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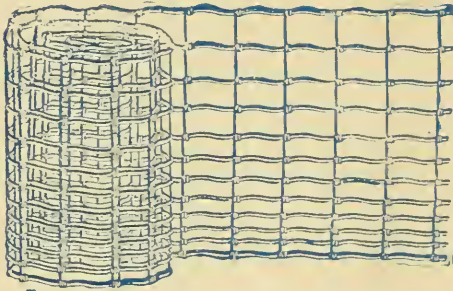
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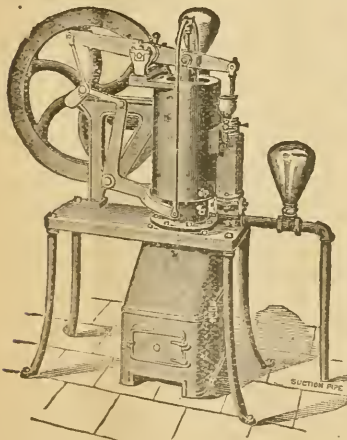
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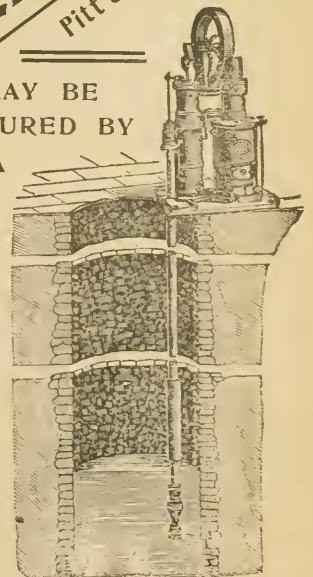
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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, Oct. 21st.

Puss in the Corner.

The attempts to draw together the Opposition and the Corner Opposition in the Federal Parliament seem likely to be abortive. Neither party seems very anxious to make a move, obviously for the reason that each is afraid the other may gain an advantage. Repeated correspondence simply reveals the fact that each would like to see a fusion if it could be effected on lines agreeable to both. As, however, the latter is hardly likely to be, the day of union is a long way off. The "Corner" wished to have an assurance that the leader of the Opposition, or rather the nominal leader, Mr. Reid, and the Deputy, otherwise the real leader, Mr. Joseph Cook, would not aspire to the position of leader. The Opposition desires to have things as they are in that respect. But no assurance of this could be got from the Opposition. Its statement that a choice of a leader would have to be made by the united party, with the two gentlemen named as possible candidates, revealed the hope of the Opposition that the united force would give the present leader the position again. As they have the numbers, their hope would probably be realised. Under such circumstances it is no wonder that the "Corner" objects to a procedure which would be exactly similar in effect to its going over to the Opposition without any stipulation whatever—being swallowed by them, in fact. There are one or two strong men in the "Corner" party, however, men who have an eye to preferment, and Mr. Reid, with his complacent satisfaction with things generally, would most effectively kill any such hopes.

A Situation and a Blunderer.

Clearly there is no hope of union unless Mr. Reid, at any rate, sinks himself. People generally regard him as a spent force, his interest in matters political having been more like that of an amused critic than anything else. He will assuredly damn the chances of any party that has the misfortune to follow him, for the simple reason that his leadership is gone. But whatever hopes of suc-



Melbourne Punch.]

Puss in the Corner Game.

A wily cat. Hard to displace.

cess there might have been, even that has been lost by Mr. Reid's announcement of a no-confidence motion in the form of an attack on the financial proposals of the Government, without consulting the Corner party. A more delicate position could hardly be conceived; neither could more blundering tactics. There are all the elements of a situation: two parties of similar principles, an unacceptable leader, an attempt at fusion, a move against a common rival that demands united action, and no consultation. What could Mr. Reid have been thinking of? Was it an attempt to snatch the leadership of a party that must join in an attack on the Government if it is to retain any semblance of allegiance to its principles, or was it an attempt to prevent the situa-

tion developing further? Clearly, if Mr. Reid's motion goes to a division, the Corner Party must vote for it. If successful, that gives Mr. Reid the Prime Ministership. This is just what the Corner Party does not want. If there is to be a change, men like Mr. Knox, Mr. Irvine and Sir John Forrest want to have a voice in matters. And the Corner party is in the position of being coerced into union, a thing degrading as well as objectionable. That the Corner Party is on the horns of a dilemma goes without saying.

Labour's Vote.

The attack on the Government depends altogether for success on the Labour Party. Of course if two sections of the House united against the third, they must win, no matter what the disposition of the respective sections may be. No one section is strong enough to match itself against the other two. But the Labour Party is not likely to join hands with Mr. Reid's party. The Labour Party has no special love for the Government, but it has no degree of affection whatever for any of the others. It may not get all it wants from a Liberal Government, but it would get nothing from a Conservative one. The instincts of self-preservation would therefore lead the Labour Party to vote with the Government in case of a crisis. Taking the situation all round, there is little likelihood of any change coming unless there arises some element which as yet is out of sight. The probable result of the motion will be the support of the Labour Party to the Government to get it over its difficulty, and the voting together of the two Oppositions, a temporary union in a sullen spirit. It is difficult to see how any good can arise to the Opposition out of the position. The "Corner" Party is certainly "dished," for some of its members have expressed themselves in strong terms of criticism of the Government, and they must in honesty vote against it. Imagine Mr. W. H. Irvine, with chagrin at Mr. Reid's move, and not anxious to advance the aspirations of that gentleman, voting with the Government in face of his own onslaughts, or Sir John Forrest voting to save the Government's life in view of his own caustic utterances concerning the Cabinet of which he was so lately a member. The position is amusing, and it will be interesting to watch to what extent public interest, private conviction and chagrin, can travel along the same road. (Since writing the above, Mr. Reid's motion of censure was defeated by 43 votes to 21.)

The Federal Capital.

Surely some adverse fate dogs the footsteps of the Federal Capital. Not long ago Dalgety, after a stormy passage, secured the place of honour as the site for the future city. But so much dissatisfaction was exhibited by New South Wales that the matter was again submitted to Parliament.



Melbourne Punch.]

That Promised (Capital) Land.

(The House of Representatives has changed its mind once more, and voted for Yass-Canberra as the Capital Site.)

MOSES REID: "There you are, my beloved children of Sydney, before you spreads the Promised Land, the Eden of Canberra. Behold the Capital Site."

ALFRED DEAKIN (aside): "Yes, Georgie—have a good long look. That's about all you'll get."

Just why that dissatisfaction should have been regarded as a good and sufficient reason for a re-submission of the question, is difficult to understand. Now that the precedent has been established there is really no reason why the question should not be submitted to every new Parliament afresh, for many years to come. When are decisions to be final? New South Wales may go on objecting to sites as new Premiers assume office there, for Mr. Wade's successor may be as strongly in favour of Dalgety as Mr. Wade has been opposed to it. The average elector regards the whole thing as a sad waste of time. The decision was formerly made; why not stick to it? Mr. Wade has a habit of objecting to matters Federal. He could not very well oppose Yass-Canberra. It is not Dalgety, and his attitude over Dalgety has been such that if far-away Broken Hill had been selected, he would have had to smile and look pleased. Anywhere but Dalgety. The place might have been plague-stricken, so bitter and unreasoning was the opposition manifested towards it.



Photo. kindly lent by Melbourne "Punch."]

YASS-CANBERRA. LOOKING EAST FROM MOUNT AINSLIE, NEW SOUTH WALES. THE CHOSEN SITE OF THE FEDERAL CAPITAL.

**Dalgety v.
Yass-Canberra.**

However, at the voting Dalgety was defeated, although on the first voting it received a clear majority over any of the other sites. Out of 72 votes, it won 27; nine other sites divided 45 votes between them. The first voting gave Dalgety 27, Yass-Canberra 19, Armidale 7, Lyndhurst 6, Tooma 4, Tumut 3, Orange 2, Albury 2, Canberra 1, Bombala 1, Lake George 0. Then as the least favoured sites dropped out, Yass-Canberra got, in the main, the votes that had been given to them. One feature about the voting was the glorious uncertainty that most of the members who voted for Yass-Canberra had before them. People knew where Dalgety was, where Lake George, Lyndhurst, Tumut, etc., were. But Yass-Canberra is a huge district big enough to hold many Federal Capital territories, and if the Senate vote goes in favour of Yass-Canberra there will still be a battle royal over the actual site in the district to be selected. For the district stretches vaguely and indefinitely in a triangular form from Yass, Canberra and Lake George. It lies south-west from Sydney, and about 80 miles from Jervis Bay at its nearest point, and part of it is within 100 miles from Sydney. The inconsistency of the voting is evident from the fact that Lake George, which is in the district, was rejected absolutely on the first vote, and Canberra, also in the district, had a solitary supporter. On the merits, the choice of Dalgety

ought to have been reaffirmed. But to suit the vagaries of the New South Wales Government all this change and uncertainty has been brought about. The capital had to be nearer Sydney, as if Sydney, like Melbourne, was not, in proportion to the population of the country, congested enough already. Moreover, all the arguments advanced against Dalgety apply with greater force to Yass-Canberra. Dalgety was not on a line of railway. Neither is Yass-Canberra. But a line of railway tapping some of the best land in Australia must some day, and that soon, connect Cooma and Melbourne via Bairnsdale, thus giving one long line of direct communication from Adelaide, and finally from Perth to far-north Queensland. And Dalgety lies right on the route. Moreover, its present distance from railway communication is not great. But Yass-Canberra will have to be reached by branch line that would never develop into the huge highway that the other is bound to do, whether the Federal Capital is on it or not. Dalgety was not exactly on the seaboard, and would have required State help to get there. This the New South Wales Government hinted strongly it would not give. Yass-Canberra will also require similar assistance, but, to use the language of the boy in the street, the State Premier is "falling over himself" in his anxiety to show that there is no difficulty in that matter at all. As sites for an Australian capital no comparison is possible. Yass-Canberra is like the rest of Australia, attractive,



Sydney Daily Telegraph.]

The Federal Lodger.

"It did not benefit the dignity of the Australian people to be without a capital. Victoria had been generous to the Commonwealth, but they wanted a home of their own, where questions could be decided free from local influences."—Reid, on the Federal Capital.

LANDLADY VICTORIA (to Federal Lodger): "After me doing me best to make you feel at home, after me being as one might say a mother to you, why do you want to leave me?"

true, and charming in its distances, but Dalgety is unique. Scenery and position give it pre-eminence, and the fact that its water supply would be drawn from the Snowy River ought to have made enough votes count in its favour to give it the preference. If some spot in Yass-Canberra is chosen, then the waters of the Barren Jack reservoir, belonging to the State, will have to be utilised. All sorts of complications might arise over this. If the actual site which will fall in with Mr. Wade's views is not selected, there may be the same paltry opposition that was manifested over Dalgety. The Federal Government should see to it that a site is selected which will be absolutely self-contained, free altogether from any possibility of State interference. If that were done, Dalgety would again win the prize—Dalgety, which was originally submitted to the choice of the Federal Parliament by the New South Wales Government itself.

Broken Hill Strike.

New South Wales labour matters, ever turbulent, give no sign of placidity. Even with an Industrial Disputes Act on the New South Wales statute book, and an Arbitration Act to the credit of the Federal Government, it is possible for a grave situation to be created. Such an one arrived in Broken Hill, where the disputants were not employers and employes, but two Labour unions, with the mining companies dragged in as an unwilling and innocent participator of the fight. In Broken Hill are two sets of Labour unions. The one, the Amalgamated Miners' Association, is made up of many of the Trades Unions, and takes the keenest and most active of interest in political matters, as well as purely industrial ones. It goes "the whole hog" with regard to wildly Socialistic ideas, as is evidenced by the fact that it does not scruple to use the services of one of the most violent and irresponsible and morally discredited of the Socialist leaders. The other, the Non-Political Union, is at variance with the one, mainly on account of its wild reachings after unattainables, and it represents more the quiet and sane counsel of labour. The position has mainly arisen through the insane policy of the New South Wales Political Labour Council in recommending unions to flout the Industrial Disputes Act. It does not want peaceful methods of settling difficulties. It prefers, if it can, to keep in its hand the bludgeon of the strike, to smash its opponents, if possible, into a broken and complete surrender. The Non-Political Union, saner and better advised, registered under the Federal Arbitration Act. This raised the ire of the Association, and it began a hostility of which the present proceedings are the outcome. It is curious to note, however, that fearing it might be on the wrong side of the creek, the Association took advantage of a bridge which it denounced, and scurried over it to the other side to be prepared for possible contingencies: it also registered under the Federal Arbitration Act.

The Cause of the Trouble.

The trouble arose from the fact that the Non-Political Union wrote to the Mine Managers' Association, asking them if, in view of the fact that the present wage agreement between the Mine Managers' Association and the various unions of workers in Broken Hill expires on January 1st of next year, the Association would receive representatives from the union at any conference which might be held for the purpose of arriving at a readjustment of wages. The Mine Managers' Association forwarded a courteous reply, agreeing to the request, but suggesting that as the combined Trades Unions, i.e., the Amalgamated Miners' Association, had also asked for a conference, they should be met simultaneously. The secretary of the Non-Political Union thereupon wrote to the secretary of the com-

bined unions, suggesting that a meeting between the delegates of the two unions should take place prior to the conference with the Mining Managers, with the object of adopting a uniform claim. No reply was vouchsafed to this letter, the inference being that the association refused to recognise the Non-Political Union. The combined unions, however, wrote to the Mine Managers' Association, refusing to meet with the Non-Political Union either in private conference or with the mine managers. The managers, anxious to do anything to adjust the situation, therefore suggested that parallel conferences should be held by them with the two unions, but the Amalgamated Association not only declined to meet the mine managers in conference if a conference was granted at any time to the Non-Political Union, but it threatened a general strike if they were met at all, and the ballot taken gave 3540 in favour of a strike, with 430 against. The ballot was exceedingly clear. It read, "Are you in favour of ceasing work on Monday next (the 10th) at midnight, if the mine managers persist in meeting the Non-Political Union in conference—Yes or No?" It will thus be seen that the situation was one that probably has not been known in the history of previous industrial troubles in Australasia. No question of wages or hours or conditions of work was involved. The men and managers were working loyally under an agreement entered into two years ago, and which lasts until the end of this year. The quarrel was purely one between two Labour Associations. Why the general public and the mine managers should be made to suffer was a puzzle. They were being used as a whip to punish the Non-Political Union, but such a course is so utterly opposed to reason that it is little wonder that the action of the Amalgamated Miners' Association incited nothing but censure and scorn. The manifestoes issued by it were as might be expected, offensive and inflammatory. The Non-Political Union was described as "a mongrel body, a menace to the well-being of workers and their families." As is usual with labour troubles, there was a lot of wild talk indulged in which had no foundation in fact. The mine managers could scarcely refuse the polite request of the Non-Political Union for a conference. It is representative of the workers as much as the Amalgamated Association. The only difference is that it is purely a benefit organisation, and does not interfere with politics.

The part of the State.

It is very probable that if a strike had occurred the State Government may have had some voice in the matter. If the men struck, or the managers caused a lock-out, a breach of the legal agreement under which everybody is now working amicably would have been made, and the Government would probably have stepped in. The Association representatives laughed at the idea of

any kind of punishment being meted out to strikers even if they did make a breach of the award—a very striking indication of the contempt and scorn which this section holds for the law when it does not suit them to observe it. Mr. Fisher, the leader of the Labour Party, speaking recently at a meeting in Melbourne, emphasised the necessity for respect for individuals in courts of law, but the rank and file of this party must show a better respect for the law of the land, or words like this will become the laughing stock of the community. As a whole, no body of men has flouted and disgraced law more than the Labour Unions. No better instance of their carelessness could be exhibited than their determination in the Broken Hill case to involve the mines and the community in an industrial trouble, when their only quarrel was with a sister union. Fortunately the strike was averted, just at the last moment, by the Non-Political Union withdrawing its request for a conference, but the incident shows the brutal lengths to which the unions are prepared to go to gain their ends. "Fair play is bonny play," and the same methods pursued by the mine owners would have drawn forth the choicest of epithets from labour lips. It is this unfair and unreasoning sledge-hammer method of gaining their ends, using the methods they deprecate when used by the other side, that in some quarters sets the tide of feeling so strongly against Labour methods.

The Coming Struggle in New Zealand.

In a few days New Zealand will be entering upon one of her heroic struggles against the Liquor Traffic. The date had been set for the 17th November. Five times has she come into close grips with it, and each time she has scored a success, either by direct wins in districts, or by largely increasing voting records. Victories won, too, have been lost through legal technicalities, undoubted majorities for No-license have been flouted, and the movement has been harassed in unfair ways. Yet, with it all, it has steadily progressed. A voting power of about 50,000 has grown to one of about 200,000 in fourteen years. The trade has received notice to quit, without a doubt. The only thing undecided is the time of the notice. If the movement progresses as it has done, the notice will be short, for at the last poll, three years ago, the vote throughout the Dominion was about 5000 in favour of No-license. In spite of the handicap of the three-fifths majority, six districts declared for No-license at the last poll, and many others greatly exceeded the majority in favour of the issue, though failing to secure a three-fifths majority. An effort is to be made in the immediate future to secure amendment of the Licensing Act, so as to give bare majority results and a Dominion vote. The latter would not necessarily mean an increase in the voting issues. These would remain as they are. It would simply mean

that if a majority of votes throughout the Dominion were cast for No-license, then that issue would be declared carried by the Government.

Uniform Good Results.

The Trade is, of course, very much to the fore in organising. At the time of writing meetings are beginning to burn with fever heat. But the greatest difficulty the Trade has to face is the wonderful success of No-license in the districts that have adopted it. Most of the good things and none of the ill things prophesied for No-license have arrived, and taking the districts together, the uniform result is most satisfactory. Crime has been reduced, as police court records show; rates show no disposition to rise, but rather to recede, while councils' incomes increase, as municipal records show; old debts, long considered bad, are wiped off, and tradesmen's business increases, as their books show; while home breaches are healed and sorrows turned into joys, as the heart records of men and women show. Thousands of people in New Zealand, with the object-lesson right in front of their eyes, are beginning to see that apart from the humane side of the question (which really ought to be the only one considered) No-license is an economic success, that apart altogether from what may be styled the argument of sentiment there is the solid argument of fact.

Liquor Tactics.

The New Zealander, with the facts before his eyes, is surely having his eyes awakened; but one difficulty that has had to be fought all along is the new arrival, the man who knows No-license at a distance, and who relies on newspaper records for his facts. How the Reform party is hampered by the daily press is evidenced by the following, which is only one of many instances that might be quoted. In the *Otago Daily Times* of September 9th a statement appeared to the effect that the police, in giving evidence against the Poffs at Invercargill, stated that eight cases of whisky had been delivered at their boarding-house in two months. (Invercargill is a No-license district.) The Press Association telegram, sent all over the Dominion, read that the Poffs had sold 80 cases in two months. The Liquor Party, anxious to discredit No-license, and to try to make it appear that large quantities of liquor were consumed in No-license areas, stated in *The Tribune*, the official organ of the trade, published in Dunedin, in writing up the case, that 320 cases had been sold in two months. One would have thought that the untruth had stretched as far as was possible in the columns of the daily press; but when the record reached Australia by cable it had swelled to the statement that the Poffs had sold 800 cases in two months, and we in Australia read it, little dreaming of the small amount of fact that lay within it. From eight cases delivered legally, without any

evidence of sale, to 800 cases sold, is a far cry. Fortunately within New Zealand the wild exaggeration could be exposed, but outside the Dominion the lie is probably going on merrily, increasing in volume, to lead wisacres to shake their heads and to decry the terrible (?) effects of No-license. Every true reformer wishes New Zealand well in her great fight. As the leader of Australasia in this regard, she deserves well. Reformers on the Australian side of the water watch the coming struggle with the keenest interest, and pray that not only for New Zealand's sake, but also for the larger reason, the world outside, the Dominion may sweep the trade from its borders within the next year.

Victoria Politics.

The Victorian State Government has been in tribulation during the month. It introduced a Land Valuation Bill, which was most desirable and necessary, providing for the Government valuation of all lands, and making provision for rating on unimproved values if local bodies desired it, with compulsory resumption in case of disputed values. Under the expressed belief that it was merely a blind for land taxation, the Country Party bitterly opposed it. Sir Thomas Bent first announced his intention of standing to the Bill, no matter what the consequences were, and then when opposition to it became fierce and strong he withdrew it so suddenly that he startled even the members of the Cabinet, and caused the greatest consternation to Mr. Mackinnon, who had charge of the Bill, and who knew nothing of the Premier's intentions. All sorts of developments were expected, and happened. Lately the Government has been sowing trouble, and the return promises to be a quick one. The Premier has been acting like a kind of Tsar, and has persisted in keeping in his Cabinet several members who are utterly useless. Administration is fearfully lax, and the time of grace seems now to have passed. A reconstruction of Cabinet has become absolutely necessary. Indeed, it would be wise if Sir Thomas Bent were to retire upon his laurels. He is old, and has received his title, and it is to be presumed has now got all he has wanted. Clearly, the country could do with a change. Sir Alexander Peacock and Mr. Mackinnon have both retired from the Government, and it is hoped that the new Chief Secretary will be a man who will not be afraid to handle the social problems with which the Police Force is so intimately connected.

Queensland Politics.

Queensland politics are, with the return of Mr. Kidston, likely now to assume a more interesting complexion. Whilst he was away they settled down into quietude, but with his return there must come immediately the question either of the fusion of the Government and Opposition, or a change of Government. The present state of parties

cannot long continue, for the Labour Party is so strong that nothing can be done against them without a combination of the other two parties. This seems to be a most reasonable thing to do if anything like a compulsory working policy can be discovered. Mr. Kidston has returned with increased enthusiasm over the question of immigration, so that with his remaining in office, and with the new line of steamers that we referred to in our last issue in running, Queensland's population should be materially increased in the near future.

Other States.

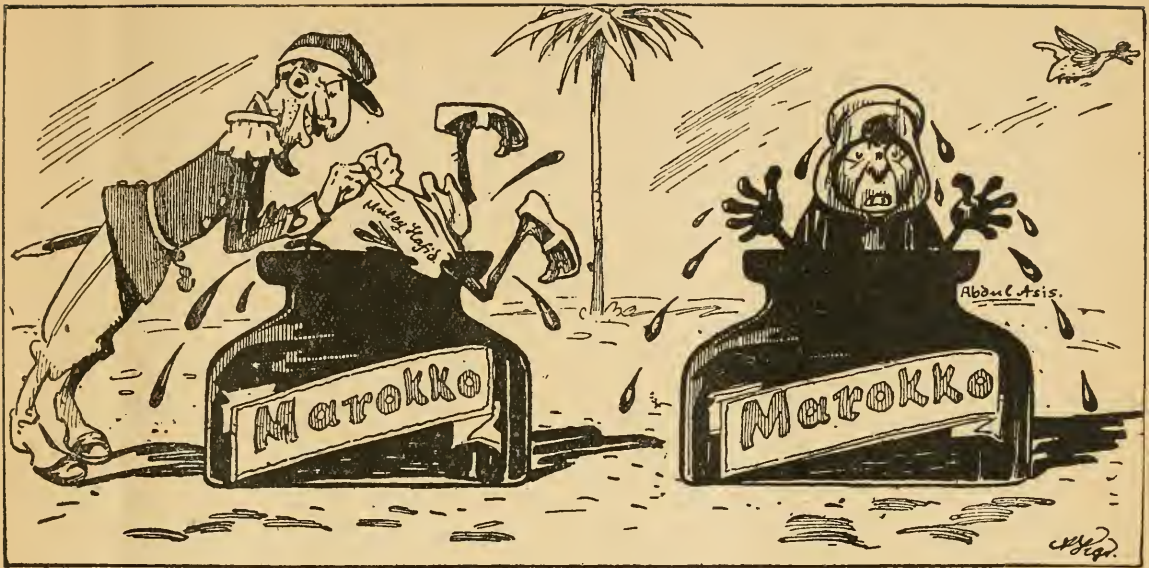
The incident of the month with regard to Tasmania is the vote of censure that was promised the Government on account of its payment of £250 to each of two judges who were doing extra work. The arrangement was entered into by the Government without appeal to Parliament, and Parliament disputed it. What looked like a crisis was, however, ingeniously averted by the judges stating that they would refuse to accept the amounts in view of the opposition of the House. This formed an exceedingly easy way out of the difficulty, but it is no wonder that the Opposition laughed when the Premier announced that there was, in consequence of the action of the judges, no need for the item to be pressed in the estimates, and that therefore it would be struck out. The Government is likely to pass a Local Option Bill, which will bring it into line with the rest of the States. The South Australian Government has also introduced a Bill for the amendment of its Licensing laws. Provision will probably be made in it for triennial polls and complete Local Option, neither of which benefits are included in South Australia's present Acts.

Woman Suffrage in Victoria

With that remarkable change of face for which Sir Thomas Bent is now remarkable, he has introduced a Woman's Suffrage Bill into the Lower House in Victoria. All his political life he has bitterly opposed the principle, but in his old age he is showing to what extent he is squeezable. It is true the way was made very easy for him by deputations which waited upon him, and by the withdrawal of notice of a Bill by a member of the Opposition in order to give the Premier the opportunity to introduce it. There is, however, this to be said, that Sir Thomas Bent could not much longer have resisted the pressure brought to bear upon him without incurring serious political damage. The right of Victorian women to have the vote is now so universally acknowledged that it has become an axiom, and even opponents of the Bill recognise that their fight cannot much longer be maintained.

The Defence Bill.

The provisions of the Defence Bill are now before the public. They practically are that youths are liable to serve a certain time each year for three years. It is intended to disband the militia in about three years from the inception of the other scheme, and in the meantime it is evidently hoped that the new scheme will have developed sufficiently to take its place. Why there should be any objection to militia corps in addition to the youthful army that is contemplated is difficult to see. The Bill is a curious attempt to produce a scheme of universal service without any compulsion, but there never will be universal service without physical compulsion. It is not to be expected that young people will rush at the privilege of qualifying as soldiers, and in the absence of some compulsion it is difficult to understand how the need is to be met, for the penalties for non-enlistment are as comical as they are unique. Failure to take up military training may mean one of three things. The Bill provides that the resistant renders himself ineligible for a position in the Commonwealth civil service; next, he will not be allowed to vote for a Parliamentary candidate when he is 21; and, lastly, when he becomes 65, he will not be allowed to partake in the Old Age Pension scheme. One can imagine the terrible effect which threats of this kind will have on the budding youth of 18 when he is eligible for conscription. In reply to the first threat he will probably say that he has never wanted to enter the civil service, and that he is not likely to desire the privilege later on, and that anyhow there are enough openings for an intelligent youth outside the Federal service to allow him to take the risks of earning a living if he refuses to serve as a soldier. In the second place, the refusal to allow him to vote may not, unfortunately, affect him very much. At the present time the average elector does not take much interest in politics, although he ought to, as is evidenced by the fact that a proportionate vote of 60 to 70 per cent. is abnormally high. It cannot therefore be wondered at if youths of 18 should fail to see the necessity and advantages of their taking part in national affairs by way of the franchise, if the way lies through military service, while the last sword that hangs over the delinquent's head is so light and blunt that he cannot be blamed if he thinks it cannot hurt him. Who with the full tide of youth in him at the age of 18 years expects or hopes to be an aspirant for an old age pension at 65? The average young man would repel the idea with vigour. Yet these are the three penalties which are held before the eyes of the virile youth of Australia when the invitation is extended to him to adopt a system of military service for three years. Clearly the right lines are those which we have suggested before—continuous drill in the State schools, with an extension and a perfecting of the present militia system, with compulsory service when the necessity arises.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

In Morocco.

Although France is officially putting Mulai Hafid into the inkpot, it now appears that Abdul Aziz is there already.



Mucha.

[Warsaw.]

At Kronberg.

A front and back view of the proceedings.



Record.

[Philadelphia.]

And they built such a high wall around it too!



Riot Outside Bombay Police Court during the Trial of Mr. B. G. Tilak for Sedition.



LONDON, Sept. 1st, 1908.

**The Cradle
and
the Future.**

To whom belongs the future of the world? Not, it would appear, to France. For last year in the Republic deaths exceeded births by twenty thousand. The population of France, which has for a long time been practically stationary, has now taken a downward dip. But if France decreases, her ally Russia is increasing her population by leaps and bounds. The following figures, quoted from the *Daily Chronicle* of August 25th, give a new and unexpected turn to Napoleon's prophecy about Europe becoming Republican or Cossack :—

**INCREASE FOR TWELVE MONTHS OF POPULATION
SINCE 1904.**

Russia ...	2,464,000	Germany ...	...	822,000
		Britain ...	...	690,000
		Italy ...	...	374,000
		Austria ...	...	323,000
		Hungary ...	...	229,000
				2,438,000
Decrease : France	...		...	
				20,000
				2,418,000

The population of Russia increases therefore at the rate of nearly a thousand a week more than the net increase of the population of Germany, the United Kingdom, Austria, Hungary, Italy and France. That is a portentous fact which indeed should cause us furiously to think.

**The
Anglican Church
on the
Declining Birth-rate.**

The Bishops assembled at Lambeth have discussed the question of the declining birth-rate, and have embodied the result of their deliberation in the following resolution:

A further evil with which we have had to deal is of such a kind that it cannot be spoken of without repugnance. No one who values the purity of home life can contemplate without grave misgiving the existence of an evil which jeopardizes that purity; no one who treasures the Christian ideal of marriage

can condone the existence of habits which subvert some of the essential elements of that ideal. In view of the figures and facts which have been set before us, we cannot doubt that there is a widespread prevalence amongst our peoples of the practice of resorting to artificial means for the avoidance or prevention of child-bearing. We have spoken of these practices and endeavoured to characterise them as they deserve, not only in their results, but in themselves; and we would appeal to the members of our own Churches to exert the whole force of their Christian character in condemnation of them.

Nevertheless, the recognition of the moral responsibility of parentage is an advance, not a retrogression in ethics; and the Bishops would have obtained a better hearing if they had pointed out that those who have sufficiently developed to realise that responsibility should not leave those who have not risen to that ethical level to fill the *cadres* of the Army of the future.

**The
Multiplication
of
the Unfit.**

The Royal Commission on the Feeble-minded, which made its report last month, declares that feeble-mindedness is usually spontaneous in origin and tends strongly to be inherited. They urgently recommend, therefore, that measures should be taken to prevent the feeble-minded multiplying their kind. But they shrink from the drastic surgical method adopted in one of the American States, for they say :—

In our opinion, the general feeling of the people would at present rightly condemn any legislation directed chiefly or exclusively to the prevention of hereditary transmission of mental defect by surgical or other artificial measures. The possibility of adopting such measures was referred to by twenty-one of the witnesses, but only three of them expressed opinions in favour of the practicability of such a course.

**The King
in
Germany.**

The King and the Kaiser met at Cronberg Castle, and reports differ as to the result of their interview. As the King was not accompanied by any of his Ministers, but only by Sir Charles Hardinge, all stories as to politics having been discussed seriously must be dismissed as baseless. What seems to be true is that the monarchs



Photograph by]

[F. Schilling.

King and Kaiser Kiss at Cronberg.

kissed each other when they met, spent a pleasant day together, arranged for the King's state visit to Germany, chaffed each other about their fleets, and parted. The story that the King and Sir Charles Hardinge arranged our naval programme for the next four years is silly nonsense. Naval programmes are not fixed up by Kings, even when they have the assistance of a Foreign Office tchinovnik.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has wisely spent last month in visiting Germany for the purpose of making personal inquiries into the working of the German system of insuring the German workman against old age, sickness and unemployment. As might have been expected, he has come back awe-struck at the marvellous scientific thoroughness of the German system. The State only contributes five millions a year—the cost of the machinery of administration—to a national system of mutual insurance which dispenses year by year £34,000,000, and will soon distribute £53,000,000. The question of questions is whether 13,000,000 British working men will consent to contribute to such a national system of insurance. The answer is that they certainly will not until they have satisfied themselves that they cannot compel the State to make any further non-contributory payments, and until they can be convinced that it is only by such a contributory system that they can adequately deal with the question of non-employment. It is something gained,

however, to have Mr. Lloyd George thoroughly convinced as to the ideal superiority of the German system.

Wanted—
a
Plimsoll Mark
for
Armaments.

Mr. Lloyd George spoke sensibly and well wherever he went among his German hosts as to the absurdity of the present system of Anglo-German competition in armaments. He found, as every inquirer who visits Germany can discover for himself, that the Germans are really and sincerely afraid that the British fleet is threatening them with sudden and unprovoked attack. The utter absurdity of this popular delusion renders it difficult for any Englishman to treat it seriously. But until we do get it into our heads that the Germans really fear that we may any day repeat Copenhagen at Kiel, we shall fail to understand the motive for their naval activity. The Kaiser is said to resent the adoption of the succinct formula of two keels for one as the basis of programmes for new construction, but a moment's reflection ought to convince him that this is an immense concession. Hitherto we have had four keels to the German one. To offer to reduce this preponderance in the future by one-half is assuredly not an unfriendly act. Mr. Lloyd George in his speech at Hamburg made the wise and witty remark that what was wanted was an international agreement as to a Plimsoll load-line of safety for nations in danger of overloading themselves with armaments. Such a load-line is not easy to arrive at. But the alternative is the sinking of the financial ship, as Chancellors of the Exchequer all over the world are ruefully beginning to realise.

A British
Naval Programme.

The British delegates at the Hague a year ago last month offered, in the name of their Government, that the programme of naval construction should be annually communicated in advance to any Government that would reciprocate. Nothing came of the proposal. The Germans naturally decided it. They communicate their programme of naval construction, not annually, but for six years in advance. The *Westminster Gazette*, therefore, made the sensible suggestion, which may be regarded as a natural development of Sir Edward Fry's proposal at the Hague, that our Government should reciprocate with the Germans by bringing in a naval construction programme four years in advance. There is no difficulty in doing this, for a simple multiplication sum of two times applied to the German programme will enable us to arrive at the British programme. This, if adopted, would enable every-



Photograph by]

[S. Cribb.

H.M.S. "Indomitable."

one to know where we stand. The alarmists would no longer be able to justify their panic-mongering on the ground that unless they work the German bogey the fleet will be allowed to fall below the level of safety, and the German Navy League would understand once for all that the hare is too wide-awake to allow itself to be overtaken by the tortoise.

The fact that the Brazilian Government is about to enter into possession of three improved *Dreadnoughts*—minus turbine engines—which have been built in this country, has led to a demand that we should buy them. The disadvantage of this proposal is that the Brazilian Government does not want to sell. An Anglo-Indian correspondent sends me from Lahore the highly ingenious proposition that we should offer to give the Brazilian Government half-a-dozen first-class ironclads fully equipped, but of lighter draught, which would in every way be more useful in Brazilian waters, and take in exchange the three monsters, adding a round million by way of a luck-penny. It is a pretty scheme, for we could well spare the half-dozen older ships if we could obtain three improved *Dreadnoughts* at a

stroke. But there are two obstacles in the way of its adoption. The first is that the Brazilians are bent upon having the newest and biggest battleships afloat, even although they may prove to be white elephants, and the second is that our Admiralty does not like taking over ships not built according to their ideas which have not turbines. If we add to this a third objection—the impetus which such a purchase would give to panic-mongering in Germany—we need not anticipate that any bargain will be struck with Brazil.

The record run made by the *Indomitable*, which brought the Prince of Wales from land to land across the Atlantic at the rate of 25.13 knots per hour, has given great satisfaction. It was the maiden voyage of the great cruiser. She had all her stores on board, as if she had been ordered out for service in war, yet she beat the



Photograph by]

[Halfstones.

The Equestrian Group for the Wellington Arch.

The model is that of the group of Peace, which is being sculptured by Captain Adrian Jones for the top of the Wellington Arch.



A Visible Sign of the New Era in Turkey.

A group of the Greek and Bulgarian leaders of the revolutionaries who, after fighting against each other for five years and defying the army of the Sultan, have now made their submission to Major Enver Bey as the head of the Reform Party in Turkey.

record of the swiftest passenger steamers built for speed alone. In Raleigh's "History of the World," the great Elizabethan, with the experience of the Armada still fresh in his memory, says, "Heere to speak in generall of sea-fight, I say That a fleete of twentie ships of good sailers and goode ships have the advantage on the open Sea of an hundred as good ships and of slower sayling." Raleigh put it too highly when he gave a five-to-one preponderance to the swifter fleet. But the *Indomitable* and her two sisters undoubtedly constitute a great addition to the effective force of the British Fleet.

The
Efficiency
of
the Fleet.

In the recent naval manœuvres, an Armada, of unparalleled strength both in the numbers and the fighting capacity of its ships, was mobi-

lised with ease, and sent out to practise the art of war under war conditions for three weeks. Over three hundred vessels, each as full of machinery as a watch, were engaged for three weeks in war manœuvres in the North Sea, with what result? It is almost incredible, but it is a fact, that when the manœuvres were over the whole of the vast battle fleet came back to its anchorage without a single mishap. Not even a torpedo boat broke down. There was not one lame duck in the Armada when it came home. The whole series of complicated evolutions had been carried out without a collision or

accident of any kind. No such magnificent demonstration of naval efficiency has been afforded since the world began. But thanks to the strict secrecy under which the manœuvres were carried out, this unprecedented achievement has passed almost unnoticed at home. Fortunately it has not escaped attention abroad, where the Press has paid its tribute of admiration and wonder. "The British Navy to-day," said an American publicist, "is impressive not merely because of its overwhelming size, but chiefly because of the shining efficiency which we seldom associate with bulk. It is the pride of the Briton and of every man in whose veins runs Anglo-Saxon blood." The extraordinary performances of the submarines was not the least remarkable exploit of the Navy. The

flotilla of thirty-seven submarines steamed over three thousand miles without a casualty. They did not steam under water all the time, but several of them steamed seven days on end without once having their



The Leader of the "Young Turks."

Major Enver Ahmed Bey of the Turkish Staff is the Inspector-General of the Young Turkey party in Europe acting under the instructions of the head commission in Athens. Though a young man—he is but twenty-eight—he is fully recognised as their head by all the officers of the 3rd Army Corps of the Turkish Army.

hatches open to let in fresh air. This is a record in its way as remarkable as the memorable run of the *Indomitable*, and deserves to be placed to the lasting credit of the Admiralty.

The
American Fleet
in
Australia.

The American ironclads under Admiral Sperry, the American naval delegate at the Hague Conference, have been received with loyal welcome by the Australasian colonists. Alike in New Zealand, New South Wales, and Victoria, the arrival of the American fleet has evoked an outburst of popular enthusiasm which appears to have surprised them not a little. The Australasian welcome was a great international demonstration of the unity of the English-speaking race. "Kinsmen all!" was the watchword of the hour. "Hands across the Pacific" was the universal note alike in New Zealand and in Australia. Mr. Deakin deserves hearty congratulations upon the magnificent realisation of his statesmanlike conception. Even the most anti-naval peace man must feel that the American fleet has been the means of calling out an otherwise unattainable demonstration of the kinship of all English-speaking men.

The world has looked on with bewildered amazement and awe at the success of the Turkish Revolution. Nothing like it has been seen in our time. Even if it does not last, it has been like a foretaste of the millennium. If all the nations whose jealousies and hatreds lead to the burdening mankind with an annual load of £400,000,000, spent in preparing for mutual slaughter, could but be inspired for one short month by the vivid sense of brotherhood which caused the warring bands in Macedonia to lay down



Woman's Home Companion]

Abdul Hamid.

A sketch portrait of the Sultan of Turkey made by Mr Davenport. Although watched by spies, who repeatedly searched his baggage for the precious sketch, he finally succeeded in smuggling it out of the country in a bale of hay.

their arms, what a halcyon vision would open up before our eyes! The blood feud between Greek and Bulgarian in Macedonia is far fiercer and more envenomed than the polite rivalries of European nations. If the lion and the lamb can lie



A General View of Constantinople.

down together in the Balkan, why not on the shores of the North Sea? Of course this Truce of God may not last. But it has lasted some weeks now, and every day that it lasts is a day to the good. Alas! instead of following the example set by the subjects of the Sultan, Argentina is voting £11,000,000 to arm against Brazil. Venezuela and Holland are on blockading terms. Nevertheless, the miracle in Macedonia will continue to encourage us to expect the possible occurrence of a similar miracle on a larger scale elsewhere.

**From
Constantinople
to Cairo.**

The Young Turks have their hands full at present in Constantinople, where strikes have broken out and have been put down, where 70,000 persons have been rendered homeless by a great fire, and where the whole administration needs to be reformed from the bottom to the top. But already the victory of the Revolution has led the victors to bethink them of the duty of supporting the Constitutionalists in Persia against the Shah and of stimulating the Egyptians to demand a Constitution at Cairo. No Government ever does anything that it can postpone or evade; but for once Sir E. Grey might lend an ear to Mr. J. M. Robertson's appeal to take time by the forelock and concede the moderate demands of the Egyptian reformers before we are driven to do it under pressure from the Caliph of Islam, whose spiritual authority has been reinforced by a democratic mandate.

Dangers Ahead.

The first danger before the Young Turks is the need for ready money, the second the need for common sense. Money can be obtained, no doubt, by paying for it. But common sense is not a commodity to be bought in the market. If the Young Turks in the flush of their victory should attempt to alter the *status quo* to the detriment of the existing rights and privileges of any of the Christian nationalities—as, for instance, by insisting upon forcing the Turkish language upon schools where it is at present not in use—it is difficult to see what more efficacious means they could employ to destroy the present state of internal peace. And if, not content with ridding Macedonia of European control, they were to raise the question of Bosnia and Herzegovina, it is easy to foresee that the bloodless revolution may soon be followed by a very bloody war. The situation is so critical that it would be well if the Foreign Ministers of Europe could put their heads together for the purpose of ascertaining whether they could agree betimes upon a common policy in

the Near East. The Revolution was a very beautiful set piece, representing the Triumph of Fraternity and of Peace. But fireworks, even when employed to celebrate the advent of the millennium, are dangerous when they are let off in a powder magazine.

**Haggerston
By - Election.**

Sir W. R. Cremer's death created a vacancy at Haggerston which was filled, as everyone expected, by the Unionist candidate, who had long been nursing the constituency. What was not anticipated was that, for the first time since the General Election, the Unionists captured a Liberal seat without owing their success to a split in the Lib-Lab. camp. Even if Mr. Herbert Burrows had not been in the field, the Liberal would have been defeated. The most remarkable feature of the poll was the fiasco of the Socialist candidature. Mr. Herbert Burrows was the best candidate the Socialists could have selected. Personally, I regret that he was not adopted by the Liberals. His candidature was the signal for a concentration upon Haggerston of all the Socialist forces of the Metropolis. The whole constituency resounded with Socialist oratory. But when the votes came to be counted there were only 986 for Mr. Burrows as against 4,591 others recorded for the two middle-class candidates. So far as Haggerston goes, "Socialism is much cry and little woo", as the Devil said when he sheared the soo."

**A New Sultan
in
Morocco.**

One of the incidents of August was the final defeat and deposition of the late Sultan of Morocco. Mulai Hafid now reigns in the place of the fantastic Abdul Aziz, whose troops at the last deserted him in order to pillage their own camp. The disappearance of the Moorish prototype of the mad King of Bavaria is to the good; it is always well when one element of disorder is eliminated. But the situation is still disagreeable for France. M. Clemenceau appears to have had enough of the Moroccan adventure, and it will be well for the French if they can extricate themselves from the hornets' nest into which they have thrust their hand. If Mulai Hafid were to rise to the height of the situation he should proclaim a Constitution, summon Parliament, and politely request the French, in the name of Liberty, Fraternity and Equality, to evacuate the sacred soil of Constitutional Morocco.

**The Conquest
of
the Air.**

Count Zeppelin's mammoth airship, after sailing in triumph from Constance *via* Strassburg to Maintz, where he took in a fresh supply of petrol, sailed home *via* Stuttgart. Every-

thing was going well, when it was discovered that the gas was leaking, and Count Zeppelin descended at Echterdingen, a small village in the Swabian highlands, to make such slight repairs as were necessary. Count Zeppelin alighted and went to an hotel, attended by cheering thousands. While still enjoying the honours of a triumphing hero he was suddenly prostrated by the news that his airship had disappeared in flames. A thunderstorm struck the balloon at its moorings, blowing one of the cars into the air, despite the utmost efforts of the soldiers to hold it down. When it fell back a motor exploded, and in a moment the immense balloon was wrapped in flames. To Germany it was a stunning blow. The Germans had confidently calculated upon the airship ridding them of the nightmare which haunts them whenever they think of the British Navy. With splendid *élan* the nation rallied to the support of Count Zeppelin, and raised a fund of £150,000 in his honour. A Government grant of £25,000 only stimulated the flow of private subscriptions, and in a few days Count Zeppelin was hard at work on another airship. They would not have done things better in France.

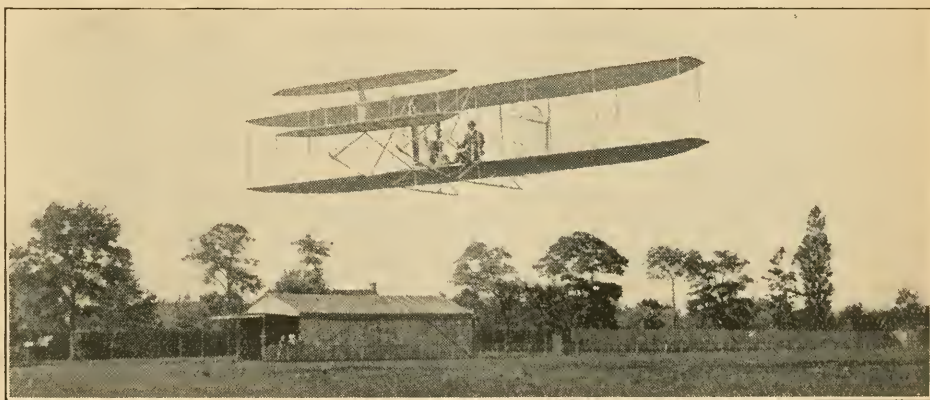
The Aéroplane.

The British Government has almost completed the reconstruction of the *Nulli Secundus*. The French airship the *République* has spent one and a half hours sailing over Paris. The Germans, not to be outdone, have manœuvred two airships over Berlin. The American Government is said to be satisfied with the trials of Capt. Baldwin's small airship—it is only 90 feet long and 20 feet in diameter. But all these ships are of the gas-bag persuasion. It is by the aéroplane that the conquest of the air will ultimately be achieved. The brothers Wright have convinced a sceptical Europe that they have really invented an aéroplane that can fly. But the aéroplane of the future is not yet built, although it is believed that a young Russian of genius has one under construction which for stability, horse-

power, duration of flight and carrying capacity will astonish the world. *Nous verrons.*

Russia and Her Problems.

The Duma will reassemble next month. M. Stolypin and his colleagues are already in council. It would be well if they could meet the Duma with two announcements—one that the pacification of the country is so complete that they recommend a general amnesty of all purely political prisoners, and the second, that an arrangement has been arrived at whereby the chartered rights of the Grand Duchy are, with the consent of the Finns, harmonised with the interests of the predominant partner. The delay in bringing M. Tchaikowsky before the Courts—it is seven months since M. Stolypin pledged himself to do his utmost to hurry up the trial—is little short of



The Wright Aéroplane: Mr. Wilbur Wright is seated in the Machine.

a national scandal. As for the Finnish question, any solution arrived at with the consent of the Finns would be better for Russia than the ideally best solution forced on them without their consent. M. Stolypin's speech on the Finnish question has been published in an English translation by Probsthain.

Heroic Retrenchment in Japan.

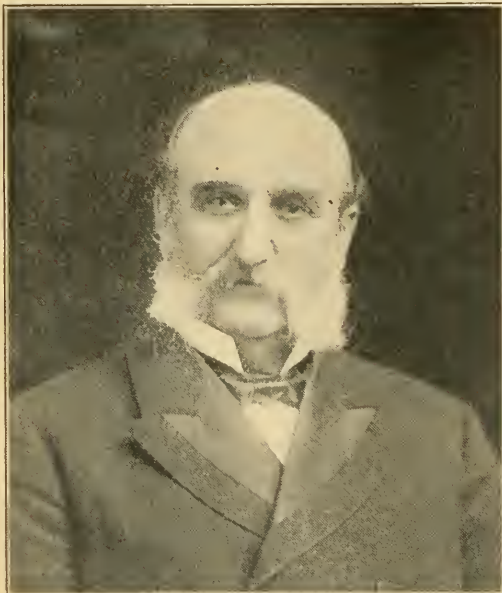
The Japanese Government has decided upon reductions on national expenditure on a scale which makes the mouths of its allies to water. According to Reuter's telegram, the Japanese Army Estimates are to be cut by thirty per cent.; and the Naval Estimates by ten per cent.—£20,000,000 in all. This heroic retrenchment indicates one thing pretty clearly, and that is, the conviction of the Japanese Government that they are neither likely to attack nor to be attacked. If

only we could acquire a similar conviction in Europe, reductions on a corresponding scale might be effected.

**Anglo-German
Fraternalities.**

The Baptists have held an International Conference at Berlin, under the presidency of Dr. Clifford, who improved the occasion by addressing to his hearers an earnest appeal for international peace. The Interparliamentary Union is to meet in Berlin this year. Seventy-five British M.P.'s and ex-M.P.'s are to be conveyed free across the North Sea and back by the magnificent liberality of the North German Lloyds. No business is ever done at these international picnics, but much good will accrue if the British group can but convince their German colleagues (1) that the British naval programme of two keels to one is a great reduction of the heretofore preponderance of the British Fleet; (2) that we are no more thinking of attacking Germany than we are of sailing to the moon. The Kaiser has made a declaration that it is his "deepest conviction that the peace of Europe is not in danger, as it is assured and guaranteed by our power on sea and land, the German people in arms." We also assure and guarantee, but the premium on the insurance is terribly high.

The death of Mr. Sankey, which took place last month, removes from our midst a man whose name is much more familiar with much greater



Photograph by

[Russell and Sons,

The late Mr. Ira D. Sankey.

numbers of the British nation than any poet or composer of our time. Despite all efforts to popularise poetry, it is probable that of every thousand of the rank and file in English workshop or Scottish mine, ten will have heard of Sankey for one who has any notion of Tennyson. Sankey was a good, honest, earnest man, who had a good voice and a simple, sufficing faith in the Gospel according to Moody. His songs and solos are still being sung all round the world. The German pastors, when on their visit to London, marvelled not altogether admiringly at the popularity of the lilting, jiggish tunes used in English places of worship. "It is more fit for the music hall than the House of God" was their verdict. But Sankey's simple lilting lays have reached many hearts that would never have responded to more stately music.

**Corruption
in the
Canadian North-West.**

I regret very much to hear from private sources of unimpeachable veracity that the administration of the Homestead Laws in some districts in the North-Western Dominion of Canada is infected with corruption, a malady to which all Administrations, especially in new settled countries, are peculiarly prone. This, however, renders it all the more necessary for the unsleeping vigilance of those charged with the eradication of the pest. Unfortunately, there seems to be, whether from political or other reasons, a disposition in some high places to turn the blind eye to evidence proving the existence of the canker. This ought not to be. The appearance of the phylloxera in the vineyard is not more fatal than the existence of corrupt officials, who levy blackmail on unfortunate emigrants in the shape of bribes exacted before they will complete the transfer of homesteads. The subject is one which concerns the Home country, whose sons go forth to settle these Western lands, almost as much as it concerns the Canadian Administration itself. Energetic measures taken at once may, and I hope will, avoid any necessity for referring again to this subject.

**Belgium
and
the Congo Free State.**

The Belgian Parliament last month approved of the annexation of the Congo Free State. We shall therefore soon have to deal with a civilised government in place of King Leopold; but there is reason to fear that we are by no means at the end of our troubles. The Belgian Government has taken over the Congo Free State with all its concessions and its system of organised slavery. The Belgian Government has refused to incorporate in the Act of Transfer any guarantees

either for the suppression of slavery or for the abolition of the concessions under which the Congo natives have been robbed of their land. There is every disposition in this country to afford the Belgian Government ample opportunity of proving that it realises its responsibilities and is prepared to discharge the obligations which it owes to civilisation; but it is evident from the Parliamentary debates that it would be foolish to disband the organisation which, under the able and vigorous direction of Mr. E. D. Morel, has done so much to open the eyes of the world to the real horror of the Congo system.

Holland
in
Venezuela.

There is trouble brewing between the Dutch Government and President Castro of Venezuela. The

Venezuelan President has long been a thorn in the side of all his neighbours. It is not many years ago that Germany, England and Italy were driven, sorely against their will, to take naval measures against him, and now pacific little Holland is preparing to blockade Venezuelan ports. The Dutch, who as the owners of the colony of Dutch Guiana are near neighbours of Venezuela, complain bitterly that President Castro has done everything he could to injure their colony and to molest their subjects who are living in Venezuela. They have a further grievance in that when the Dutch representative ventured to address a remonstrance to President Castro he was summarily expelled from Venezuela. The Government at Washington has intimated that it has no objection to the Dutch undertaking the naval blockade, provided they do not proceed to military operations or annex any Venezuelan territory. Uncle Sam, as the author, inventor and administrator of the Monroe Doctrine, considers that he has an unquestioned right to decide what European Powers shall or shall not do in the protection of their interests or in the satisfaction of their honour in the South American Continent. This is all very well so long as no Great Power is concerned, but is it to be supposed that the German Empire would say "By your leave!" to Uncle Sam before taking such action as the German people believed to be necessary either in their interests or for their honour?

London
as a
World's Capital.

The number of international Congresses that have been held in London this year would seem to show that the Channel has lost its terrors. Last month a very successful Conference of the Free Traders of the world was held in London, and this month there will be an international Conference on Moral Education. During 1908 there



Photograph by

[Lafayette.

Dr. Bourne.

Catholic Archbishop of Westminster.

have been or will be held in London the following international Congresses:—

June 15.—Pan-Anglican Congress.
July 6.—The Lambeth Conference.
July 26.—Universal Peace Conference.
August 3.—International Art Conference.
August 4.—International Free Trade Congress.
August 7.—The Constitution Congress.
Sept. 9.—International Eucharistic Congress.
Sept. 11.—International Rubber Exhibition.
Sept. 25.—International Moral Education Congress.
Oct. 12.—International Congress on Electrical Units and Standards.

In May of next year an Imperial Press Conference will be held in London. But perhaps the most remarkable international gathering of the year will be the Roman Catholic Eucharistic Conference, which is to be attended by a Papal Legate and at least half a dozen Cardinals. It is to discuss "the Holy Eucharist," which to the Protestant Alliance is "absolute idolatry." The holding of such a Conference in London, "the leading Protestant centre," has roused the Protestant Alliance to issue a Manifesto which reads rather strangely to-day, declaring that the Conference is "an Insult to God Almighty and our Protestant Constitution." The only important passage in the Manifesto is the opening paragraph, which states quite truthfully that "There is in England at the present time a disposition to regard Roman Catholicism with less disfavour, and consequently to witness its progress in official quarters with less alarm, than at any time since the Reformation." This witness is true, and it is a good thing that it is true. When theological dogs no

longer delight to bark and bite it may be welcome as a sign that their nature has undergone a salutary change. It is a sign of the robustness of our faith that "the leading Protestant centre" will give a hearty and hospitable welcome to the distinguished Romans who will honour London with their presence.

Congratulations to Mr. Winston Churchill. Mr. Winston Churchill is going to be married. It is good news. Bachelors are not good statesmen.

If Mr. Balfour, Lord Milner, and Cecil Rhodes had been married what a difference it would have made! The lady who will be Mrs. Winston Churchill is the daughter of Sir H. M. Hozier, the old war correspondent, and in his later years secretary of Lloyd's. The matrimonial status of the members of this Ministry has been subject to many alterations. Lord Loreburn, Mr. McKenna, and Mr. Masterman have taken to themselves wives. Mr. Haldane remains an incorrigible bachelor. But while there is life there is hope, and the success of his Territorials may encourage the Secretary for War

to venture upon a still more arduous campaign of conquest.

The Success of the Territorials.

It is very satisfactory to hear that the first impression produced by the calling out of Mr. Haldane's new citizen army has been excellent. The men came up in good numbers and applied themselves to their task with energy and enthusiasm. Their behaviour in the manœuvres extorted warm encomiums from General Ian Hamilton, and there is a general consensus of opinion, both in the regular Army and among the Territorials themselves, that Haldane's men are more of the real thing than were either the Militia or the Volunteers. The Territorial ranks as a soldier. A regular soldier who serves in the reserves is none the less an integral part of the regular Army, and that fact will secure the filling of the ranks and the prestige of the force. Mr. Haldane is to be congratulated. His Territorials will never be needed to drive invaders from our shores. But they have already met and defeated a much more serious enemy,—the party of conscription which, under Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, would have carried all before it if the Terriers had not blocked the way.

A Parliament of the World.

The greatest things often get begun without any one taking notice that anything particular is happening. An illustration of this is the way in which Mr. Lubin's idea, under the fostering care of the King of Italy, is materialising under our eyes without any one noticing it. Yet next month, when the International Agricultural Institute will be opened in Rome, we shall wake up to discover that at last the foundation has been laid of a real World Parliament. The Agricultural Institute is not a political Parliament. It is severely practical and limited in its aims. But none the less for that it is in germ a practical World Parliament of Agriculture. Its dominant idea is that all the world is a great farm, and that all the people who cultivate that farm should have a common centre where they can pool all the information necessary for the efficient cultivation of the soil, and can be supplied with trustworthy up-to-date information as to the crops and herds, so that they may be better able to supply the demand and to avoid over-production. Mr. Lubin, who conceived the idea, is an American of the Pacific Coast, a practical business man, whose magnificent ideal fascinated the King of Italy, and, what is more wonderful, received the unanimous approval of an



Photograph by]

[C. Vandyk, London.

Miss Clementine Hozier.

Wedded to Mr. Winston Churchill on September 12.

International Conference held at Rome in 1906. It is to be hoped that the British Government will see to it that the British Empire is worthily represented in this Farm Parliament of the World, and that the small but necessary funds are promptly forthcoming.

London being more and more the capital of the world, it is natural that there should be a tendency on the part of all nations to establish a branch office, so to speak, on the Thames. Proposals are being made to establish a Russian and a Polish centre here for the development of trade, to which we must all heartily wish success. But a more serious and practical proposal reaches me as a sequel of the somewhat ill-starred Hungarian Exhibition at Earl's Court. Hungary is one of those countries which are coming to the front rapidly, and it is felt by many wideawake Hungarians that it should have an office in the front street in the world. In other words, what is wanted is an office with all the necessary appurtenances for bringing the products, the resources, and the attractions of Hungary prominently before the attention primarily of the British public, but also before the cosmopolitan American, European, African and Asiatic public that throngs our streets every season. Hungary ought to be adequately represented, or not represented at all. Fortunately in Mr. and Mrs. Ginever there is an Anglo-Hungarian pair admirably qualified, both from a business and a literary point of view, to superintend such a centre, which would be a general *vade mecum* for the use of everyone who wished to invest capital in Hungary, to buy its products, or to visit that beautiful and romantic land.

**The Great Need
of
Russia.**

I notice elsewhere "The Military and Political Memoirs of General Kuropatkin," which appears in *McClure's Magazine* for September.

It is chiefly interesting because of the light which it sheds on the deplorable anarchy which prevails in the Russian Government. It was to combat this besetting sin of the Slav world that the Russian autocracy was established. But an autocracy pre-supposes two things—first, the existence of an autocrat; and secondly, an Empire small enough to be managed by a single man. The Russian Empire has grown far beyond the dimensions in which it could be controlled, even by a Peter the Great. What is absolutely indispensable is that a principle of centralised

government should be reaffirmed in accordance with modern conditions. In other words, that the anarchy in the Administration, which has resulted in the attempt of the recluse at Peterhof to control all the Departments of State, should be replaced by the introduction of the Cabinet system, in which the Sovereign should be assisted by a homogeneous Ministry. The lack of such a Cabinet is responsible for most of the disasters which have befallen Russia of late years. The great hope of the future is that M. Stolypin and M. Isvolsky should recognise the importance of combating this ancient enemy of Russia by establishing the collective responsibility of the Cabinet, and calling to the aid of the Sovereign the counsel of a representative assembly. The story which Kuropatkin tells concerning the activity of M. Bezobrazoff is, unfortunately, only too familiar with those who closely followed the course of events which immediately preceded the Russo-Japanese war. There is a curious parallel between the history of the Chartered Company of South Africa and the company which was established for the exploitation of the Yalu forests. There is reason to believe that the success of Mr. Rhodes in floating the Chartered Company fascinated the imagination of Russian Imperialists, and that the Emperor extended his patronage and financial support, never dreaming that it would involve him in war with Japan. The notion eagerly grasped at in certain quarters that the Emperor plunged his Empire into the war in order to save a comparatively small investment from his privy purse does not call for serious consideration. The Emperor would have cut off his right hand rather than have deliberately involved his Empire in any such enterprise, even if his personal investment in the Yalu Concession had been a hundred times as great. What is true, and that cannot be too strongly insisted upon, is the importance of having unity in the Imperial administration. That is impossible without a homogeneous Cabinet under a Prime Minister who is responsible for all his colleagues. That is obvious enough, even if the details of the Kuropatkin revelations should be discounted by any corrections in matters of detail. And it is in this direction that all friends of Russia, whether they call themselves friends of Russian freedom or friends of the Russian Empire, should bend all their efforts.

THE AMERICAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

By DR. ALBERT SHAW.

DR. ALBERT SHAW, in the *American Review of Reviews* for September, reviews the opening of the Presidential campaign at considerable length in his monthly sketch of the Progress of the World. The *American Review of Reviews* also publishes a series of important articles by leaders of the Socialist, Populist, Prohibitionist, and Independent parties. It ought to be in the hands of everyone who desires to follow intelligently the course of the Presidential contest. I quote the following passages from Dr. Shaw's survey of the field:—

THE people of the United States, during an unusually hot summer, have been indulging themselves in much less political agitation than is usual in Presidential years.

THE REPUBLICAN POSITION.

Mr. Taft's views upon current issues were frankly and fully expressed in his speech of acceptance on July 28. Mr. Taft begins by explaining what significance he attaches to the general policies of President Roosevelt, and he declares that the chief hope of Republican success this year "must rest on the confidence which the people of the country have in the sincerity of the party's declaration in its platform that it intends to continue his policies." Mr. Taft states what lies ahead as follows:—

The chief function of the next Administration, in my judgment, is distinct from and a progressive development of that which has been performed by President Roosevelt. The chief function of the next Administration is to complete and perfect the machinery by which these standards may be maintained, by which the law-breakers may be promptly restrained and punished, but which shall operate with sufficient accuracy and dispatch to interfere with legitimate business as little as possible.

In a later sentence he remarks:—

The practical constructive and difficult work, therefore, of those who follow Mr. Roosevelt, is to devise the ways and means by which the high level of business integrity and obedience to law which he has established may be maintained, and departures from it restrained without undue interference with legitimate business.

Proceeding along the line of these principles, Mr. Taft discusses in a business-like and thoughtful fashion the precise questions that must be considered in the further effort to give proper regulation to railroads and industrial corporations. Mr. Taft charges Mr. Bryan and the methods he proposes as tending to destroy rather than to regulate modern business. Mr. Taft looks forward to a revision of the currency laws as a result of the work of the Currency Commission, and criticises sharply Mr. Bryan's plan of guaranteeing bank deposits. He welcomes the change in the Democratic attitude toward the support of an adequate navy. As to campaign contributions, Mr. Taft calls attention to the Republican law which now forbids the old system of levying upon the salaries of Government employés. He calls further attention to the Republican law of 1907 forbidding corporations to contribute to the election of Presidential electors or Members of Congress. Mr. Taft expresses his personal advocacy of a federal law requiring a statement of contributions to elections for Congressmen

and other positions under the jurisdiction of Congress. He is personally inclined to favour the popular election of United States Senators, but declares that the question is not a party one. He says that an income tax, when needed for purposes of public revenue, can be enacted without amending the Constitution.

The national campaign opens at Youngstown, Ohio, on September 5, with Governor Hughes and Senator Beveridge as the chief speakers.

THE DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN AND WAR CHEST.

Mr. Bryan's speech of acceptance at Lincoln, Neb., on August 12, was in many respects a brilliant and able piece of controversial discussion, and he will supplement it by several set speeches which he is planning to make before the campaign closes. Both great parties are finding new methods of organisation and work this year and are going about their business with zeal and determination.

Mr. Bryan has put his brother in charge of his newspaper, the *Commoner*, during the campaign, and has announced that the entire profits of the paper will be applied to the campaign fund. Mr. Bryan has also announced that the largest single subscription that will be received from any individual is 10,000 dols., and that all contributions exceeding 100 dols. will be made public before the election.

The campaign plan is that of a great number of small popular contributions, and the prosperous Western farmers are expected to supply a considerable part of the necessary money.

The formalities of notifying candidates have this year been more elaborate than usual. Mr. Taft's notification at Cincinnati on July 28 was a great local occasion in which everybody took part without regard to politics. Mr. Bryan's notification at Lincoln was made the greatest holiday in the history of the city. It occurred on August 12.

THE SOCIALIST PLATFORM.

There are printed in this number of the *American Review* four interesting articles relating to the smaller parties and their position in the present campaign. Mr. Robert Hunter's article on the Socialist party will be found an unusually straightforward account of what the American Socialists represent and advocate. In his article will be found the platform of the party, which has named Mr. Debs for its Presidential candidate.

The politicians of all parties will be interested in

reading what Mr. Hunter says regarding the systematic organisation of American Socialism. The movement is in the hands of capable people, and there is reason to believe that the ticket this year will poll at least a million votes. The Socialists themselves expect to secure for Mr. Debs at least 1,500,000. Readers who care to follow the trend of democratic thought and sentiment in this country will find it worth while to study the Socialist platform, which is quoted in full in Mr. Hunter's article. Many of the things demanded are already popular measures, and can be found in the platforms of other parties; but a surprising number of the practical demands of the Socialist platform have been favoured by Mr. Bryan at different times, and not a few of them have had sympathetic support by the more radical members of both great parties.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

The Prohibitionists have an even more compact platform, which will be found in an article upon the Prohibitionist party by President Samuel Dickie, of Albion College, Michigan. President Dickie is a distinguished member of the Prohibitionist party and speaks with authority. Apart from the plank which demands the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, the Prohibitionist platform is, like that of the Socialists and the Independence party, a declaration for various steps in the direction of radical democracy. Thus, graduated income and inheritance taxes are advocated, as is the election of United States Senators by the people. All these platforms are strong in their demand for the abolition of child labour, and the Prohibitionists, like the Socialists, are for woman suffrage. All the platforms of the six parties, great and small, are bold and outspoken for the preservation of the public forests and the natural resources of the country, the only difference being that some platforms go farther than others in demanding that Uncle Sam keep permanent control of his lands, forests, water-powers, and mineral deposits.

The Populist position is stated in an article contributed by the Hon. Thomas E. Watson, who is the candidate of his party for the Presidency.

THE INDEPENDENCE PARTY.

The party founded by Mr. William Randolph Hearst, which has been active in the State and municipal campaigns of New York, Massachusetts, California, and some other States, has this year entered the field as a national organisation. It had been freely predicted that Mr. Hearst and his associates would conclude, upon the whole, to give their support to Bryan. But in their convention, held in Chicago on July 27, they rejected with fierce indignation the suggestions of one or two unfortunate speakers who advocated fusion with the Democrats,

and determined to launch the Independence party on its separate national career. Mr. Hearst was not willing to be considered as a candidate, and the party selected for the first place Hon. Thomas L. Hisgen, of Massachusetts, and for the second place Hon. John Temple Graves, now of New York and formerly of Georgia. Mr. Graves contributes an article to the American number, in which he states the principles which to his mind differentiate the new party from its older and larger rivals.

The Independence party's platform was read by Mr. Clarence J. Shearn in the Chicago convention on the evening of July 28. A summary of this platform, prepared at the time by the platform-builders themselves, is well worth printing, because of the way in which it brings forward a number of current issues and topics which seem to belong peculiarly to the present political season. It reads as follows:—

WHAT THE INDEPENDENCE PARTY PLATFORM DEMANDS.

Direct nominations, initiative and referendum, and right of recall.

Legislation against corrupt practices and use of money at elections.

Cessation of over-capitalisation and other corporation frauds.

No injunction in labour cases before trial, and a jury trial in contempt cases.

Removal of organisations of farmers and workers from operation of Sherman Anti-Trust law.

Eight-hour day for Government employes.

Law to prevent blacklisting of employes.

Better protection for lives and health of workers.

State and federal inspection of railroads for safety.

Employers' liability law.

Prohibition of child labour.

Prohibition of competition of convict labour.

Creation of a Department of Labour, including mines and mining.

All money to be issued by Government through central bank.

Tariff revision by friends of the people.

Better supervision of railroads and physical valuation of their property.

An effective anti-trust law carrying a prison penalty.

Government ownership of railroads as soon as practicable and immediate Government ownership of telegraphs.

Parcels post and postal savings banks.

Good roads.

Statehood for Arizona and New Mexico.

Court review of postal censorship and rulings.

Prohibition of fictitious sales of farm products for future delivery, and suppression of bucket-shops.

A national health bureau.

Exclusion of Asiatic cheap labour.

A greater navy.

Extension of inland waterways and conservation of natural resources.

Protection of American citizens abroad.

Popular election of United States Senators and State and federal judges.

A graduated income tax.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE NEW GOLD-GETTER OF THE WORLD.

THE IMPENDING REVOLUTION.

I.—INTRODUCTORY.

SIR WILLIAM RAMSAY announced at the end of last month that he is engaged at this moment in making gold out of silver by means of radium. He told an interviewer: "I have put silver in the presence of the radium emanation, and strange molecular reactions may result. If the emanation acts by degrading the silver I shall obtain copper. But it is also possible that the silver may transform itself directly into gold. It would not be a lucrative way of making gold, but it would be a great victory for science."

It is well for mankind that the process is so dear. For the trade and commerce of the world, nay, civilisation and human society itself, are established on a basis of gold. We all take our stand on the solid foundation of gold. Our civilisation is built up on it. All our lives are regulated by its expenditure; wages, income, all things have as their starting-point the fundamental assumption that gold is the universal, the practically immutable standard of value.

And now, just as we are congratulating ourselves upon having settled one thing at least beyond all danger of controversy, there arises a new, a portentous, and a most horrifying possibility. If gold itself should lose its value—what then? If the universal standard itself should begin to droop, where should we be? If gold, for instance, were by some new discovery to become as cheap as silver, and we could buy a sovereign for a shilling, what would happen?

"Thank Heaven!" exclaims the nervous reader, "there is no fear of that. All the great gold discoveries of the past half-century have not materially reduced the value of gold. What California and Australia and Johannesburg and the Klondyke failed to do cannot be accomplished by any new discoveries of goldfields."

It is cruel to destroy so pleasant a delusion, but *magna est veritas et prevalebit*. It may be true that there is no likelihood of the discovery of any new gold mines. But it is not true that the world is therefore freed from the nightmare dread of such an enormously increased production of gold as to bring about the depreciation of the accepted standard of value to such an extent as to revolutionise everything.

What is needed for the depreciation of gold is not a new discovery of auriferous mines. The problem is not to find the gold, for it is everywhere, but to devise the mechanical and chemical means whereby we can collect it and pocket it. In land and sea chemical

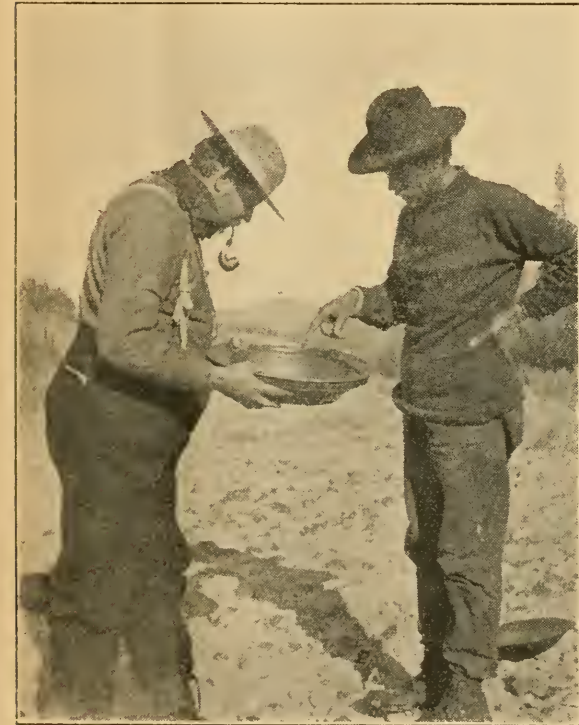
analysis shows that gold is almost as omnipresent as alcohol. There is gold in London paving stones as well as in Welsh hills. There is gold in incalculable quantities in sea water. But it is in such small quantities and so mixed up with such immense masses of other substances that it has hitherto evaded all attempts to sift it out and condense it into nuggets or coins. The problem therefore is not one of discovery but of extraction. Its solution is the task of the chemist and the mechanic, not of the explorer or the geologist. And chemists and mechanics are addressing themselves to the duty of solving the problem with such zeal and energy that there is no saying how soon they may succeed.

Down at Hayling Island, on the site of the old Salt Works which used to supply the best salt to the Alexandrian market in the days of St. Augustine, some disused oyster beds are being converted into a manufactory or distillery, or whatever you may please to call it, for the extraction of gold from sea water. The company, with the enthusiasm of the old alchemists, are in quest not of the philosopher's stone which will transmute baser metals into pure gold, but of the precise chemical ingredient which will cause the gold that is in solution in every gallon of salt water to precipitate itself to the bottom of their collecting tanks. In every ton of sea water there is said to be exactly twopence-halfpennyworth of pure gold. The Hayling adventurers assert that they have discovered a method by which they can extract that twopence-halfpennyworth of pure gold so cheaply and so expeditiously that they only need to spend less than eighteenpence in procuring gold enough to coin into a sovereign. There is no doubt that the gold is in solution in the sea. Millions of millions of tons of sea water surge every tide into the creeks and harbours and rivers of these islands. If all the gold that is in solution in the English Channel could be extracted we could pay off the national debts of all the world and still have money to spare. There seems to be no doubt that the bold, bad men who have selected Hayling Island as the scene of their nefarious operations have extracted some of the twopence-halfpennies from tons of sea water. They assert they have done it at an expenditure so small that they are all prospective billionaires. That may be or that may not be. If they succeed in their quest, there are no mortal men or women born who will more richly deserve to be hanged as high as Haman. For compared with the miscreants who discover how to coin golden sovereigns *ad libitum* at

a cost of less than eighteenpence, the most desperate revolutionist who ever manufactured bombs is an unobjectionable citizen. For these men are at work on a bomb which, if they succeed, will blow up the very foundations of society and revolutionise the basis of the civilisation of the world.

II.—THE GOLD DREDGE.

But I am not so much concerned with the extraction of that twopence-halfpenny from sea water as I am with the much less problematic and much more serious menace to the present gold standard that exists in the Dredger, which is revolutionising the gold industry,



How It Pans Out : Old Style.

and which promises in a very few years to double the gold output of the world.

It is a British Colony, New Zealand, which claims the dubious honour of having discovered the secret of the Dredger. It is the United States of America which has made the most use of this new and formidable instrument, and it is Canada which promises to "stagger humanity" by using it for the production of gold on a scale beyond the dreams of avarice.

"Oh, the Gold Dredge!" exclaims a reader; "that is an old story. Why, the Gold Dredge has been at work for years. Why make such a fuss about so old a chestnut?" To whom I reply that many inventions are born into the world apparently to die. They are tried and reported on, and somehow or other they

pass out of notice. Of this I came upon a curious illustration in turning over the pages of an old book I have kept since my boyhood. The latest of all up-to-date contrivances of human ingenuity applied to mechanics is the motor-car. Its roar is ever in our ears and its stench abides within our nostrils. But so far from the mechanical propulsion of horseless vehicles being a new thing, the subject was actually sat upon by a Parliamentary Committee seven and seventy years ago, and this was its finding:—

That carriages can be propelled by steam on common roads at an average rate of ten miles per hour. That at this rate they have conveyed upwards of fourteen passengers.

That their weight, including engine, fuel, water, and attendance, may be under three tons.

That they can ascend and descend hills of considerable inclination with facility and safety.

That they are perfectly safe for passengers.

That they are not (or need not be, if properly constructed) nuisances to the public.

That they will become a speedier and cheaper mode of conveyance than carriages drawn by horses.

"They likewise agree that the wear of roads would not be so great as by common conveyances.

"Accordingly Mr. Walter Hancock ran a steam coach between Whitechapel and Stratford. Mr. Gurney ran another of his invention between Cheltenham and Gloucester, Messrs. Braithwaite and Co. another on the Paddington road, Colonel Macirone another, Sir Charles Dance a very perfect one, and a great many other persons.

"On Monday, the 22nd of April, 1833, the first steam omnibus, by Hancock, ran from the Bank to Paddington. Hancock's coaches ran from ten to fifteen miles an hour; and Gurney's ran 396 journeys of nine, in an average of 55 minutes, the whole cost of fuel being but £78 in 3,644 miles. Two companies were formed by Hancock (but subsequently abandoned from some unexplained cause), one for Greenwich and Brighton coaches, and another for Paddington and Hampstead. Their speed was to have been ten or twelve miles an hour, and their consumption of coke a sack to every eight miles. The number of passengers from twenty to thirty, at half the usual fares. Double the power exerted on a level road carried one of these carriages up the steepest hills, of from three to four inches of ascent to the yard. Notwithstanding that so many locomotive carriages were invented, and performed the journeys with speed and safety, there is, says the writer, dating 1850, not one now running on the turnpike road."

Take another instance: Fifty years ago George Francis Train, an Irish-American, of crazy genius, invented the tramway as a means of facilitating urban traffic. He not only invented it. He brought it over to England and succeeded in laying down some miles of tramway in the town of Darlington. The notion did not catch on. Our fathers scoffed at it. The first tramway was pulled up, and the notion branded as Utopian. But within twenty-five years the tramway was universally

recognised as a necessity of civilisation. As it was with motor-cars and tramways, so it promises to be with the Gold Dredger. It has been invented, it has been demonstrated to be a success, and yet the mass of the investing public has not yet wakened up to the fact that in the Gold Dredger they may have the safest and the most profitable investment that at present is to be found anywhere on the whole broad surface of the earth. When the public does wake up it will marvel at its own opacity, and there will be a boom in dredgers the like of which has not been seen in England or America for many a long day.

The secret of the Gold Dredger is very simple. In every auriferous region the valleys are full of an allu-

not dissolve, and which are heavier than all the other soil, sink down to the bottom, and accumulating there, millennium after millennium, form the stores of gold which are rifled by man. But man has hitherto been but a bungler in the art and craft of rifling these golden hoards. He has scrambled hurriedly over the richest fields, seized what was seizable, and has departed. That was before he knew of the Dredger. Owing to his ignorance of that instrument more than one-half of the golden store has been left in the ground. Now that the day of the Dredger has come he is finding that there is more gold to be extracted from the tailings and the leavings than the original miners were able to find in the virgin goldfield.



New Style: Five-foot Bucyrus Dredge "Boston and California No. 2."

This view shows how the bucket ladder is raised, lowered, directed and supported.

vium containing gold. Gold is everywhere, but it exists in such extremely small quantities that it can only be found at places where the great silent, unceasing forces of Nature have sifted it out and stored it up. What the rough miner with his cradle does on a small scale Nature is ceaselessly doing everywhere. By rain and storm and snow and frost she is washing away the mountains. In five thousand years it is estimated she reduces the height of the hills by one foot. The soil and *débris* are rocked in the natural cradles formed in the beds of mountain streams. What is soluble is dissolved. What is insoluble, but of no great weight, is carried down into rivers and into lakes. But the tiny specks of gold dust which will

What the Dredger does is to extract with skill, certainty and celerity 99 per cent. of the gold which is to be found in alluvial deposits, and to do this so economically that in any river valley which is free from boulders if there is only two-pence-halfpenny worth of gold in a ton of soil, it can be extracted with a profit. But let us avoid any extreme statements. A Gold Dredger can extract all the gold from alluvial soil at less than a shilling a ton. But many auriferous regions which cannot be worked at a profit without the Dredger contain two shillings, three shillings, and even four shillings-worth of gold to the ton. It is this vast, almost inconceivably vast, store of gold which the Dredger

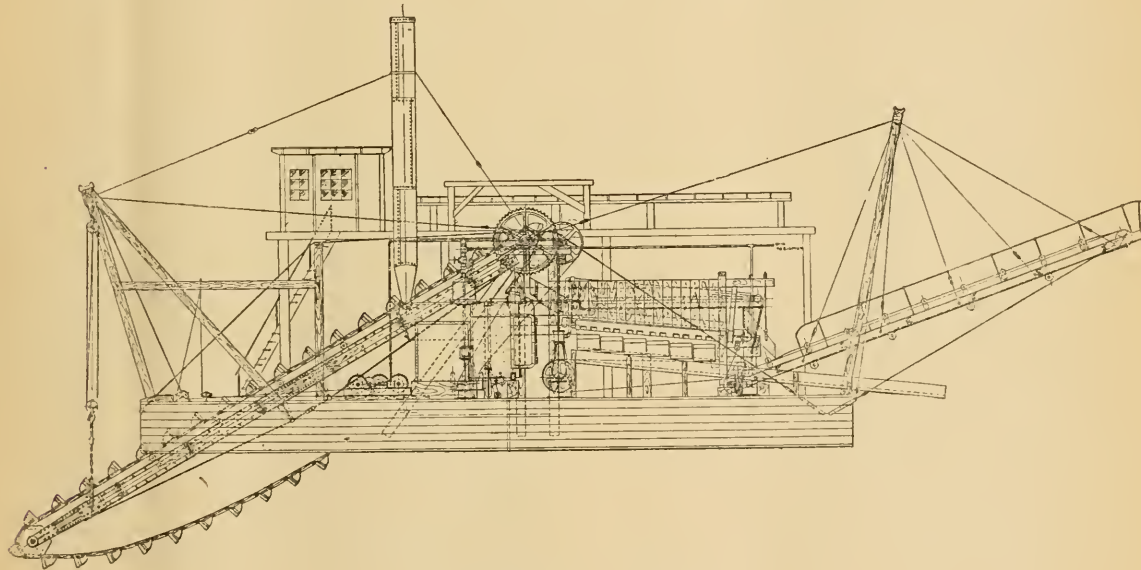
is bringing to the mints of the world. Three years ago five hundred Dredgers produced over seven millions of pounds, sterling from alluvial deposits which before the advent of the Dredger were not worth working. And this is but the foretaste of things to come. Five thousand Dredgers may yet be employed in extracting gold from the abandoned workings of the gold mines of the world. Who knows but that the Young Turks may yet finance Constitutional Turkey by employing American Dredgers to sift out the golden treasures of the sands of Pactolus!

III.—THE APOSTLE OF THE DREDGE.

It was Mr. Frank B. Vrooman who opened my eyes to the full, and possibly to the fell significance of the Gold Dredge. Mr. Frank B. Vrooman is an

has all the facts and figures about the Gold Dredge at his finger ends. He is also the happy holder of a concession for miles and miles of a Canadian river valley, whose alluvial soil, worthless hitherto, is to be converted into the modern El Dorado by the coming of the Dredge. Like the finger of King Midas, which turned all that it touched into gold, the Gold Dredge converts into profitable business proposition stretches of barren land in remote wildernesses.

I found Mr. Vrooman an enthusiastic believer in his own Apostolate, and more particularly in his own concession, which lies in the Teslin valley, way back in north-west Canada, close on the border of the Klondyke region. Teslin is the civilised name of the river, whose native name is the Hootalinqua, and, while far away, it is accessible by steam navigation and telegraph from London.



Gold Dredge. Transverse.

old friend of mine, the eldest of a notable family of Vroomans, one of whom was the founder of Ruskin College in Oxford University, and all of whom have achieved distinction in fields of literary and social endeavour. The Vroomans are distinctively modern men, full of American enterprise, and with something of the old-world doggedness. Mr. Frank B. Vrooman has studied at Oxford, has contributed to the periodicals both of England and America, and is a popular speaker, a campaign orator much esteemed in the Republican camp. Mr. Vrooman has now added to all his other activities the Apostolate of the Gold Dredge.

Last month Mr. F. B. Vrooman took up his residence at Toynbee Hall, from which he sallied forth to Mowbray House and elsewhere to make converts to the gospel of the Gold Dredge. He is managing director of the Teslin Dredging Company, and he

It seems that he has devoted years to the study of the Gold Dredge and to the examination of the mineral deposits in the Teslin valley. But he objects to calling it the Gold Dredge. For him it is simply the Dredge. He objects to the limited adjective, because he believes the platinum in the alluvium of the Teslin will be even more valuable than the gold.

"Platinum! platinum!" said Mr. Vrooman, "more platinum is the great need of the world just now. Electrical science cannot give the world the incandescent light without using up a tiny film of platinum on every bulb. Platinum cools about the same speed as glass. It is almost the only available metal that does. Hence the more incandescent lamps the more platinum. The demand for platinum is enormous and continually increasing. But the supply of platinum has hitherto been limited. The most of it comes from the Oural mountains, where the Russian

Government keeps a very tight hand over it. The result is that platinum, which was selling a few years ago at less than half the price of gold, is now nearly twice as dear. Platinum is the precious metal of the future. We may come to a platinum standard yet."

"But what has platinum got to do with the Dredge, or with the Teslin valley for the matter of that?"

"Platinum," replied Mr. Vrooman, "abounds in the Teslin valley, and the same dredge that extracts the gold extracts the platinum also. Mingled with the gravel and alluvial deposit of the river valley are gold, silver, and platinum in what is known as black sand. This black sand was formerly regarded as a nuisance by the goldwashers, who in the Klondyke and elsewhere flung away hundreds of tons of this apparently useless by-product. In 1898, however, as you may read in the American Consular reports, this residual deposit was sent for analysis, with extraordinary results. It was found that it was permeated with finely divided minute grains of platinum and of excessively fine gold. In the Teslin valley it averages about one grain of platinum to twenty grains of gold, sometimes less, sometimes more. In the Yukon district, according to the American Consular reports, one ton of black sand yielded ninety-six ounces of platinum, which at present prices would be worth between £600 to £700."

"How much black sand is there to the brute mass of soil dealt with?"

"It varies. But a cubic yard of gravel (about $1\frac{1}{2}$ tons) is equal to about 200 miners' pans not always full for working easily, or about 125 heaped-up pans, yielding about 8 lb. of black sand, of which 2 lb. are non-metallic. I have found as high as 30 lb. to the cubic yard. But at the lower estimate there should be upwards of 10 lb. of black sand containing gold and platinum per cubic yard of gravel, or a ton of black sand to 200 cubic yards of gravel. No black sand in the Teslin valley has ever been found, to my knowledge, which is not gold-bearing, and the most of it carries platinum for a hundred miles, as I have myself personally tested."

"But the handling of such enormous masses of gravel to extract such infinitesimal grains of the precious metal can never pay?"

"In the Teslin valley pioneer miners have been making their living, and often more, for twenty-eight years, three men having taken as much as 2,500 dols. in three weeks. A man can average about a cubic yard per day, or 200 working pans. One lucky man found as much as 50 cents a pan in gold, and about 15 cents in platinum. Now three-quarter cents a working pan is equal to six shillings a cubic yard. The dredges handle gravel and wash it for from $2\frac{1}{2}$ cents to eight cents per cubic yard ($1\frac{1}{2}$ tons). All the rest is profit. I do not see how more than a shilling a cubic yard can be honestly expended for dredging gold and platinum, so you have 'five bob' a cubic yard profit for about a quarter to a half-mile wide, and thirty to forty feet deep, miles in length. It is the

lucky-bag of the North-West, where for hundreds of thousands, perhaps for millions of years Nature has been storing all the gold and platinum she has been able to wash out of the hills."

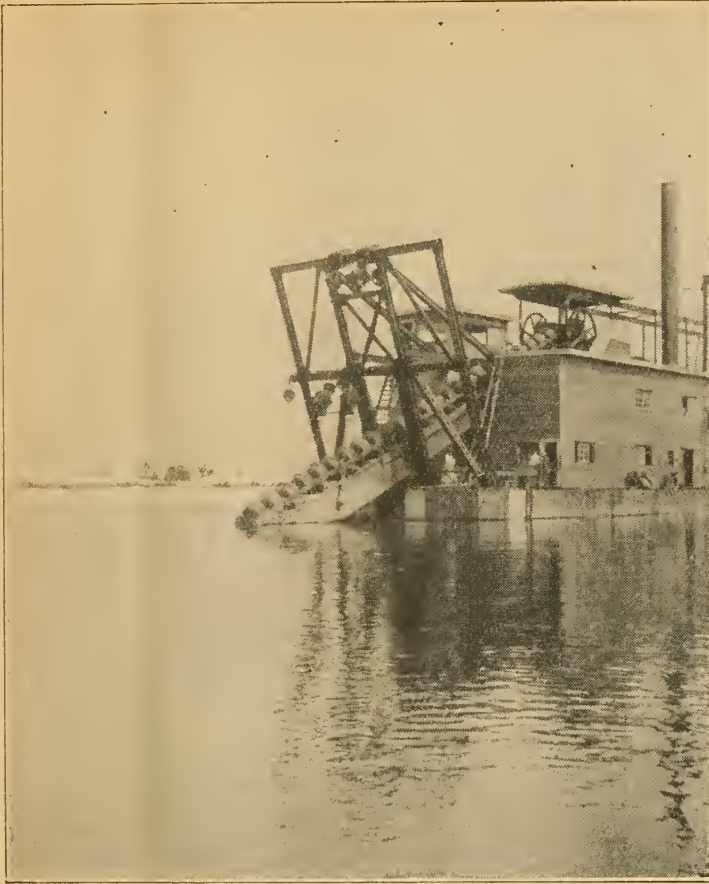
"At what do you estimate the value of that lucky-bag?"

"Everything depends upon the uniformity of the yield. That is what we will never know till a Dredge tells us. A river bed cannot be prospected as can



Frank E. Vrooman.

the dry gravels of California. This is the only unknown element in the whole proposition. But if the gravel will average in both gold and platinum a ha'penny a working pan, and estimating the gravel at 440 yards wide and ten yards deep, and the cost at a shilling a yard, each mile should yield (at seven shillings per yard or one and a half tons) a sum which *at in two* will give you a clean profit of nearly £1,800,000 per mile, all of which can be abstracted up to ninety-nine per cent. of the last copper's worth."



At Work in Mid-River.

"And without the Dredge?"

"Without the Dredge I wouldn't give a sixpence for the whole country."

"What are you doing with it?"

"I shall finance several companies to test the river bed twenty or thirty miles apart, but on a scale of prospecting which will be a commercial proposition from the first hour's work. This will require in the neighbourhood of £35,000 to £40,000 for each concern to put it on a dividend-paying basis. Other dredges will be added later."

But now, leaving Mr. Vrooman and his *Fortunatus*' purse in the Teslin valley, let us return to the Dredge and explain as briefly and vividly as possible the mechanism of this Wonder-Worker of the World.

IV.—HOW THE DREDGE WORKS.

One of the most brilliant descriptions of the Gold Dredger was written by Mr. Harold Bolce in an article contributed to the *Booklover's Magazine*, under the title of "The Invasion of the Gold Ships: The Newest Gold-mining and its Results." The gold ship is the Dredger, but it is unlike any other ship which

ever existed. Since the world began a ship has been a thing which sailed upon the waters, and only approached land to discharge its cargo. But these ships are the devourers of land. They require no deep water under the keel; all that is required to start them upon their devastating career is to dig a hole deep enough for them to float in. The pond need not be longer than their own keel, it suffices to start them upon their voyage of discovery and of destruction. The Dredger is more like a caterpillar than a ship, as voracious as any caterpillar which eats its way across the cabbage leaf. From the head of this amphibious monster projects a girder ladder, over which crawls an endless chain of buckets of such weight and strength that they will cut and dig through gravel and clay down to the bed-rock. They are not unlike the buckets used in dredging rivers, which are familiar enough to all who dwell near ports or harbours. But they are of massive strength, with sharp steel edges, which enable them to make short work of any ordinary material to be found in an alluvial valley. These buckets, slowly, ceaselessly, remorselessly cutting their way into the ground, represent the jaws of the caterpillar. The chain which carries the buckets will support a weight of 500 tons, and they are driven by a marine engine from 40 to 80 h.-p. Each bucket picks up five cubic feet of earth, so that tons of gravel and sand are constantly crawling up the ladder, and fall at the rate of thir-

teen buckets a minute into a rotating cylindrical screen, which represents the stomach of a caterpillar. Into this revolving screen 5,000 gallons of water a minute are pumped. The screen, revolving slowly at the rate of 12,000 revolutions an hour, separates the gravel and stones from the soil. The stones are passed on and out, while the soil and the sand are subjected to the same kind of processes as are employed in any ordinary gold mine. That is to say, the fine gravel and sand which is passed through the perforations of the screen, is distributed evenly over tables, where the gold is caught by the aid of cocoanut matting and quicksilver. The coverings of cocoanut matting catch most of the gold particles even before they pass to the rifles containing mercury and the amalgam plates. By the aid of every ingenious contrivance that has been invented by the engineers and experts who have applied their brains to the solution of this problem all over the world, ninety-nine per cent. of the gold and platinum in the soil is said to be extracted from the dredged-up gravel.

The soil from which the gold has been extracted sinks to the bottom of the pond in which the ship

floats. But what is to be done with the stones? All the stones, which sometimes are as big as a beer barrel, are taken upon an endless belt running upon rolls mounted on a ladder at the rear of the ship. A gold ship in motion devours with implacable jaws everything that comes within its reach, and then, after passing through its stomach the matter which it cannot digest, casts the excreta out at the other end in the shape of an ever-increasing heap of stones.

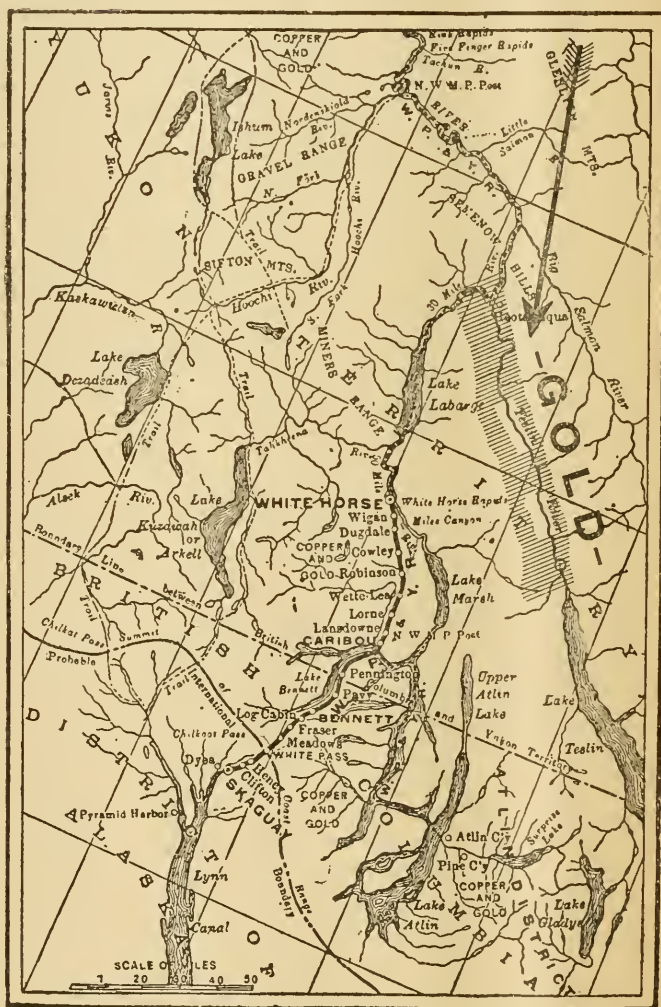
Now the extraordinary thing about this gold ship is that if it is once started on a pond large enough for it to float it will traverse a whole countryside carrying its pond with it, filling it up at one end as rapidly as it eats it away at the other. Never was there such a ship before since men first excavated a floating log to enable them to cross an unfordable river. For this ship, once launched, carries its own sea with it, and sails about mile after mile, carrying deep water under its keel all the way, and filling up the sea on which it floats.

In California this gold ship has a two-fold aspect. It is an extractor of gold, but it is a destroyer of the earth. It establishes itself, like a gigantic devil-caterpillar, in the heart of the fairest and most fertile regions of the earth, and it converts them into a stony and desolate wilderness on which nothing will grow hereafter till the ends of time. It is an appalling monster, a horrible symbol of the devastating greed of gold. It used to be the boast of the Turk before he took to constitutionalism that where his horse's hoofs trod grass grew never more. What was a picturesque metaphor in the East is a horrible reality in the West. For the Gold Dredge, eating up the soil, deposits all the fertile tilth at the bottom of its portable sea, and piles high above it the stones which are rejected from its digestive cylinder. Thus, as it slowly advances across the orchards and meadow land it leaves behind it an arid waste of stone from which every ounce of soil has been winnowed out and buried deep. Thousands upon thousands of acres of rich orchard land which, before its advent, blazed every spring into blossom, preparing for a harvest as of the gardens of the Hesperides, are now as desolate as Sahara. There has been nothing like it since the world began.

The shame of it, the crime of it, is that it is quite unnecessary. It would cost but a comparative trifle, say £50 per acre in land bought at £200 an acre, to pump up the silt and soil from below the Dredger and deposit it evenly over the stony trail which it leaves behind. But the Dredger has no thought of to-morrow. He is after the gold, and he reckons not what

comes after he has extracted it. It is to be hoped that before the Dredger has increased and multiplied from hundreds to thousands, legislative precautions will have been taken to compel every Dredger to refrain from burying the soil beneath a wilderness of stone.

In the Teslin valley, and in remote districts where nothing is grown, the prohibition might be relaxed. But in the fertile regions of California, in the garden of the world, it would be a crime against the human race to allow the gold-hunter, for the sake of his dividend, permanently to destroy the fertility of vast areas of land. The profits are large enough to permit of restitution. It is all a question of dollars and cents. It can be done by a simple mechanism while the Dredger is at its work. Afterwards the resurrection of the buried soil is impossible.



The New Eldorado.

RUSSIA REVISITED—II: By W. T. STEAD.

(1) FINLAND IN 1908. (2) THE CASE OF M. TCHAIKOWSKY. (3) CLOSING NOTES.



Helsingfors: City and Harbour.

I SPENT three weeks in Russia, and only twice strayed beyond the precincts of the capital.

(1) HELSINGFORS AFTER THREE YEARS.

I spent a beautiful Sunday in the park at Gatschina, and a not less beautiful Tuesday at Helsingfors.

Helsingfors was rejoicing in its first bright summer day, and the glorious sunshine offered a very striking contrast to the dense darkness which hung over the city when I last visited it three years ago. At Helsingfors I had the honour of being received by Governor-General von Böckmann, who sat in the place which three years ago was occupied by Prince Obolensky. Like his predecessor, he was genial, frank, and friendly. The general election, which had just taken place in Finland, did not seem to him to have improved matters much. The Socialists had slightly improved their position, and the best that could be looked for was the formation of a coalition Ministry composed of the non-Socialist parties. It is, however, somewhat difficult to induce the Swedes, the

Old Finns, and the Young Finns to unite even in the presence of what they all admit to be a common danger. I had a long talk with Mr. J. R. Danielson-Kalmari, the leader of the Old Finns, and in the course of twelve hours had the opportunity of meeting representatives of the Swedish, the Socialist and other parties.

The state of affairs in Finland is very simple. The Finns, having regained their liberty and secured the restoration of their constitutional rights, are nervous lest the concessions won three years ago be insidiously filched from them by their powerful Russian neighbour. Their fears were largely based upon the speech of M. Stolypin and the decision of the Russian Government, according to which all measures passed by the Finnish Diet have to be submitted to the Russian Minister of the Interior before they are presented to the Tsar in his capacity as Grand Duke. Although this ostensibly has been ordered merely to avoid the danger of legislation being passed by the Finnish Diet which would affect the interests of her predominant partner at St. Petersburg, the Finns regard it



*Zum freundlichen Andenken
von W. v. Böckmann*

(Governor-General of Finland.)

with a not unnatural apprehension. They say that they do not in the least object to their hereditary Grand Duke asking for the advice of his Russian Ministers before sanctioning any of the laws that may be passed by his Finnish subjects. Laws passed at Helsingfors might conceivably trespass upon Russian interests, and their Grand Duke, in his capacity as Tsar of Russia, might rightly insist upon being advised as to how far what he was asked to do as the Grand Duke of Finland would be inimical to the interests which he was bound to protect as Tsar of Russia.

What has scared the Finns is the assumption of a right on the part of the Russian Ministry to interpose obstacles between the Finnish Diet and its Grand Duke. The right of direct access to their Sovereign

with great qualifications. I met a great many Finns and found them by no means anti-Russian, excepting in so far as they are opposed to any attempt to reduce the autonomous Grand Duchy of Finland to the *status* of a Russian Province.

If the Russian Government were careful to avoid affronting the somewhat morbid sensibilities of the Finns, there would very soon develop a party with strong Russian sympathies in Finland. This is due to the fact that many Conservative Finns, whether belonging to the Finnish or Swedish parties, have been considerably alarmed by the extent to which the Socialists have swept the constituencies. At the first election they had eighty members; at the second general election, which had just terminated before I arrived at Helsingfors, they had eighty-three.* The



J. R. Danielson-Kalmari.

Leader of the Old Finns.



Leo Mechelin.

Late Minister in Finland.

is one which the Finns will never surrender, nor will they consent to the interposition of a Russian intermediary between themselves and Nicholas II. Upon this point all the Finns are at one. The Old Finns have in the past been most favourably disposed to Russia and the Russians. They have incurred a good deal of odium from the very active patriots, because in the dark days of Bobrikoff they laboured for compromise and deprecated driving matters to extremes, but now the Old Finns as much as the Swedes are resolute to maintain to the uttermost the constitutional rights and privileges of their Fatherland. As the Governor-General admitted to me, there was little to choose between one party and another so far as Russia was concerned. All the Finns were anti-Russian. This, however, is a statement to be taken

majority of the Socialists are persons of little education, and, like Socialists everywhere, very much disposed to believe that all that is necessary to create a new heaven and a new earth is to desire it earnestly and to promise it freely, and to divide up one's neighbour's goods. Experience, however, will probably teach the Finnish Socialists the impossibility of working miracles with no other thaumaturgic instruments than a Parliamentary minority. But until they do discover the limitations which inexorable circumstances impose upon the promised Utopian reforms, there will be an ever-increasing disposition on the part of everybody who

* The following are the figures of the result of the last general election: 83 Socialist-Democrats, 54 Old Finns, 27 Young Finns, 25 Swedes, 9 Agrarians, 2 Labour.

is in Finland to thank God there is a Tsar in St. Petersburg.

To English, and still more to Irish, observers the problem of Home Rule at Helsingfors, with a predominant partner close at hand in St. Petersburg, is very interesting and instructive. Finland has made two great contributions to the solution of vexed problems of the contemporary world. To her everlasting honour she has been the first European nation to recognise the right of women to full citizenship. She has not only placed them on the register, but she has recognised their right to be elected to the Diet. The experiment was watched with considerable curiosity far beyond the borders of the Grand Duchy. In the first Parliament nineteen women were elected. There was no women's party in the Finnish Parliament; women sat, voted, and worked in committee just as if they were men. The majority of the women were Socialists because the Socialists were the largest group in the Parliament, but they were fairly distributed among all the parties. The opinion of both men and women to whom I spoke was that the women M.P.'s had been quite as intelligent, quite as industrious, and quite as useful as the men. In social questions they had taken great interest, and even those who were opposed to their admission at first were now quite reconciled to the advent of the women M.P.'s. Some scandal was occasioned by the election of one Socialist woman, of whom many stories were told, both amusing and scandalous. But that lady was relegated by the action of her own party to an obscurity from which she should never have emerged. Two members of the Old Finnish party are man and wife, but as they belong to the same party, and sit in the same corner of the House, politics do not in their case create any disturbance in the domestic peace. At the election the percentage of women voters who went to the poll was within a very few points as much as that of the male voters. There were some stories told concerning domestic differences resulting from the recognition of woman's right to have a mind of her own, but on the whole the general verdict was that the change had worked for good, and only for good. It had not inaugurated the millennium, but neither had it resulted in that dehumanising or dewomanising of the sex which Mrs. Humphry Ward and her allies seemed to anticipate would follow from the enfranchisement of women.

The polling day, which was over before I reached Helsingfors, was almost painfully dull. An American lady journalist, who was there to study the subject on the spot, was simply appalled at the absence of any of the picturesque incidents by which the rowdy element in America is apt to make things lively on election days. This was due no doubt to the fact that all the public-houses were shut up during the election.

This brings me to the second great initiative which

Finland has taken in Social Reform. The Grand Duke had not given his sanction to the Temperance Reform Bill which had passed through the Diet, but it was not anticipated that he would veto the new law. When it is passed, Finland will take its place as the banner-bearer prohibitionist country in Europe, if not in the world. Alcohol will be treated almost as poison. At first it was proposed not only to prohibit the import or manufacture of intoxicants, but to make domiciliary visits for the purpose of discovering and destroying all the strong drink that was to be found in the cellars or cupboards of any of the householders. This, however, on consideration was regarded as too drastic a measure; therefore, any person is allowed to keep what drink he has at the time the Bill passes into law, but he will never be allowed to replenish his stock. The only liquor that will be allowed in Finland at all will be such as is introduced for the use of the Russian garrisons. To one who has just come from contested elections in England, where the air is thick with cries of vituperation hurled against the advocates of the Licensing Bill, it was strange indeed to note in Helsingfors the calm acceptance by everybody of a measure absolutely destroying the trade in drink of every kind. The difference, of course, is to be found in the fact that in Finland public opinion had been educated up to a high standard, whereas in England public opinion has hardly been educated at all. In Helsingfors and the large towns the community had enjoyed the benefit for some years of a modified municipal system, and in the country districts prohibition had practically been in force for many years. In fact, I was told that over the larger portion of Finland a man needed to make a couple of days' journey before he could find a grog shop. Under those circumstances it is not surprising that when the first popularly elected Parliament met in Finland they proceeded to pass the most prohibitory law that is to be found in the statute books of Europe. That there will be some smuggling and some illicit distilleries was admitted, but I was surprised to find these were not regarded with any serious apprehension.

(2) THE CASE OF M. TCHAIKOWSKY.

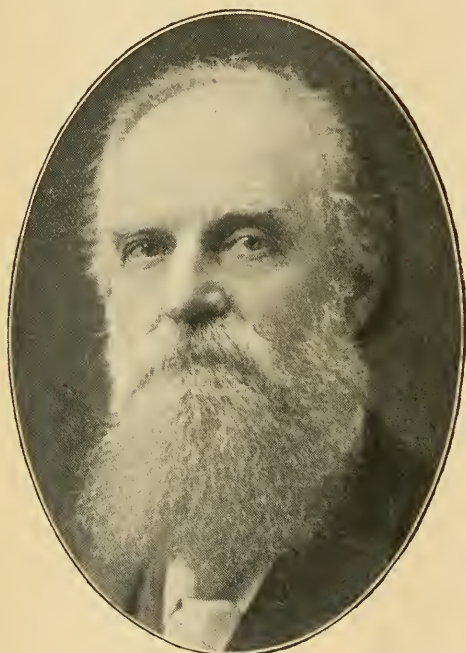
Nine months ago, when M. Tchaikowsky was arrested in Russia, I received many vehement appeals from friends in America and Great Britain that I should bestir myself actively, and do what little I could in favour of a Russian who during his long exile in England had won golden opinions from all who knew him. I replied at the time that it was none of my business, that M. Tchaikowsky was an avowed opponent of the Russian Government, and I was quite sure he would be the last man in the world to complain if the Russian Government regarded him as an enemy worthy of prosecution.

That is nine months ago. Last January M. Stolypin promised that he would do his utmost to hurry up M. Tchaikowsky's trial. But when I was in St.

Petersburg in July I found that M. Tchaikowsky was still in gaol untried, without having been afforded any materials for conducting his own defence. As I had heard that his health had suffered from his confinement, I asked to see him, if only to be able to assure his friends and acquaintances in England and America that he was being as well cared for as was possible under the circumstances. I was well aware that the request was a presumptuous one, which could only be condoned on the ground that it was made in all good faith for the purpose of removing prejudice against the Russian Government. I was asked somewhat sarcastically as to whether the British Government would allow an American newspaper man to visit, say, an Irish Revolutionist awaiting his trial. I

ruled out on the ground that an article of the penal code forbade such access to anybody but to relatives. I remember Mr. Childers when he was Home Secretary refusing me access to a prisoner serving his sentence, whose evidence I wanted to get for another case, on the ground that I was not a relative. The prison regulations in both countries are much the same in that respect.

With regard to M. Tchaikowsky, the Minister of the Interior and the Minister of Foreign Affairs both held out hopes that an interview might be permitted, and it only fell through at the last owing to the absence of the Procureur-Général, whose assent it was necessary to obtain. I was very sorry that the Procureur-Général was absent for more reasons than



M. Tchaikowsky, and his daughter, Mrs. Tchaikowsky-Bressey.

frankly replied that I did not think they would, nor could I make any complaint if the Russian Government treated me as the English Government would undoubtedly have treated a similar application from an American journalist. At the same time I never lose a chance of seeing anybody in gaol if I can, partly because of my fellow-feeling for a fellow-prisoner, partly because my own experience in gaol has keenly interested me in details of prison management. Besides, it is always a good thing for the people who keep gaols, and the people who are kept in them, to have as much fresh outside life and air as possible. The Russian Government did not resent my application. With regard to M. Nabokoff, a member of the first Duma, who is serving his sentence for having signed the Wyborg Manifesto, my application was

one, for it is that official who appears to be responsible for the delay which has taken place in bringing M. Tchaikowsky to trial. It is he who has taken nine months in order to put together the evidence necessary to justify the prosecution for offences which are said to have been committed quite recently. The Russian law permits the Government twelve months in which to get up its case, but in view of the fact that the Prime Minister of Russia, M. Stolypin, last January expressed his earnest desire to hurry up the trial, and that M. Makaroff, the adjutant of the Minister of the Interior, admits that the delay has been much too long, it seems to me that it would be extremely desirable in the interests of authority and for the reputation of Russian jurisprudence that the Procureur-Général, if it is he who has been

responsible for this excessive delay, should be relieved of his functions. A man who by his dilatory action or inaction can thwart the wishes of the Prime Minister of his Sovereign, by postponing the trial of a man, who in the eye of the law is innocent until he is proved to be guilty, should receive short shrift. As I ventured to remark to M. Makaroff, whatever harm M. Tchaikowsky had been plotting to do, he could not possibly have done as much harm, if he had succeeded, as the Procureur-Général has done by postponing the trial, by refusing bail, and thereby bringing into clear relief those features of Russian jurisprudence which are least in accordance with the sentiment of the civilised world.

M. Tchaikowsky up to the moment of going to press has not been brought to trial, and there is some reason to fear that the Procureur - Général will make further delays. Evidence must be sought in America and so forth. And this after nine months! If M. Stolypin and M. Makaroff only realised how this manifestation of their impotence compromises the reputation of their Administration they would make short work both of the Minister of Justice and of the Procureur - Général. Since I left St. Petersburg M. Tchaikowsky has been allowed to receive a second weekly visit from his daughter, Mrs. Bressey, whose devotion to her father knows no bounds.

The whole question of the political prisoners in Russia calls urgently for attention. The Revolution has now flickered out. Order reigns throughout Russia proper. Only in the Outlands, Poland, the Baltic provinces, and the Caucasus is it thought necessary still to maintain martial law. But the executions still go on in an automatic sort of way, without M. Stolypin or the Tsar, or anyone else at headquarters, knowing exactly what is being done. Twelve thousand untried men and women, exiled by administrative order, are in Siberia and Archangel, while still more thousands, banished by the provincial governors from their own province, wander homeless and discontented throughout the land. It is admitted by the authorities that of these exiles many ought to be allowed to return home. Some

were banished for slight offences, and others for offences which were over-punished by two years' exile. Some were exiled as a precautionary measure when revolution was threatening, and others were admittedly carried away by the nerve-storm that temporarily bereft many Russians of their wits in 1905. If Ministers were not so afraid of the counter-revolution, they would, I am sure, send home most of the men who have been arbitrarily exiled. Like English Ministers in similar circumstances, they are so mightily afraid of the cry that they are weak, that they shrink from taking steps urgently needed in the interest, not only of justice, but of the prestige of their own Administration.

If I were to say that the supreme need of Russia to-day is a reconstituted autocracy and more prisons, I should be speaking the truth in the way most certain to be misunderstood. Therefore I will put it this way: that the authority of the Tsar, exercised through the Cabinet of M. Stolypin, which has the support of the Duma, needs to be strengthened and made effective over dilatory Procureur-Général, prancing proconsuls, reactionary governors, and high-handed military commandants. Russia needs a new and up-to-date revival of central authority to cope with the anarchy which has always been her danger. And she needs more prisons. She has outgrown her prisons, and an overcrowded prison is a place of torture and of death.

I had an opportunity of speaking very frankly to

M. Makaroff as to the abominable atrocities committed in the Baltic provinces by some of the police and other agents of the Administration. He said that there had been excesses, which he much regretted, and he had himself ordered the prosecution of the offenders.

Revolutions are not made with rosewater. Neither are they trampled out with ladies' velvet slippers. Policemen who, day and night for weeks and months on end, have gone on duty not knowing but that at any moment they might be shot at sight or blown up by a bomb, are not always lambs when they get a chance of taking it out of their enemies. After the row in Trafalgar Square in 1886, which led to the



The late General Ignatieff.

imprisonment of John Burns, our policemen, who had been exposed to no danger of life or limb, mercilessly bludgeoned their prisoners when they got them defenceless in the cells. Human nature is much the same in Scotland Yard and in the Baltic provinces. The one great check upon such local outbursts of vengeful brutality is a strong central Government with a vigilant Duma at its elbow.

The exigencies of my limited space forbid my prolonging these notes of my Russian visit. The *Times* of August 3rd published my interview with M. Stolypin, a document of some historical interest. The report of my interview with M. Makaroff concerning the case of M. Tchaikowsky appeared in the *Daily Chronicle*.

During my sojourn in St. Petersburg I had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of M. Isvolsky, the most English of all the Foreign Ministers of Russia whom I have met, and of renewing my friendship with his adjoint, M. Tcharikoff, the genial and tactful diplomatist who represented Russia at the Court of Holland. I had long talks with M. Witte and M. Miliukoff, M. Durnovo and M. Schwanenbach, and, of course, with Madame Novikoff and her brother, General Kireeff.

(3) CLOSING NOTES.

I much regretted to learn on arriving at St. Petersburg that my old friend General Ignatieff had passed away. He had been ailing for some time, but the end was sudden. A stroke at ten in the morning, followed by a spell of unconsciousness, which only lifted before his death at six in the evening, terminated a remarkable career. General Ignatieff was a man of genius, probably the ablest in some ways of any of his contemporaries. He made his mark in history alike in China and in Constantinople and at home. His historical monument is the Treaty of San Stefano with the big Bulgaria. If Beaconsfield had not spoiled Ignatieff's work there would have been no Macedonian question to have troubled Europe for thirty years. General Ignatieff's star rose to the zenith when he was Minister of the Interior for Alexander III. But it was suddenly eclipsed, and none of his successors did more than faintly irradiate the gloom that followed. General Ignatieff was a man of a keen wit, of a lively imagination, of untiring energy, and of ardent patriotism. His later years were passed amid many sorrows, disappointments and bereavements, but he kept a stout heart to the last, and his wife and family have no painful associations of weakness and decay to mingle with their loving memories of Count Ignatieff.

It was my good fortune to meet at St. Petersburg a Mademoiselle Wiassemsky, a former graduate of Girton, who has been for some years at the head of a flourishing educational establishment at Moscow. It owes its foundation and its success entirely to the energy and capacity of the former Girton graduate. During the revolutionary disorders, when the school-

children and University students seemed all to go mad together, Mademoiselle Wiassemsky, by her firmness and good sense, maintained perfect discipline among her scholars. The Anglo-Russian blend proved there, on a small scale, the advantages which may be expected to follow in other and wider fields from the combination of English practical common sense and Russian genius.

When I was in St. Petersburg there was celebrated the jubilee of her father M. Wiassemsky's entry into the railway service of the State. M. Wiassemsky is a type of a public official unfortunately too rare in Russia or any other country. Since he entered the State service in 1858, M. O. P. Wiassemsky has taken part in the construction of 6,600 kilometres of railway and in the surveying of 20,000 kilometres of line in all parts of the Russian Empire, in Asia and in Europe. As a railway engineer his work was of admitted excellence, and he was idolised by his staff. Over 15 millions sterling passed through his hands, but he leaves the public service at the age of sixty-eight as poor as when he entered it. It seems a thousand pities that so signal an example of incorruptible probity should not receive adequate recognition at the hands of the Emperor.



M. Wiassemsky.

WHAT THE COMMUNE OUGHT TO RETAIN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Sir,—Referring to your interesting remarks on the Russian land system, may I suggest one condition pertaining to communal owning in Russia which ought to make the peasant class insist upon maintaining it, unless the change to individual ownership were made subject to certain stringent conditions? I write because, though I have never been in Russia, I have long endeavoured to estimate its peasant life.

I agree with you as to the "magic of property," and am interested to notice that not a few Liberal newspapers—including even the *Daily News*—and politicians are inclined to scoff and jeer at a principle which has been recognised by philosophical writers during many ages, and which is commended very strongly in the known Biblical passage about every man dwelling "safely under his fig-tree"; it being practically impossible for a man to own the fig-tree unless he also owns the land on which it grows.

But—and the "but" is a big one—the communal system in Russia is such that, no matter how idle or

wasteful a member of a commune may be, he cannot disinherit his children. Instead of the children of the wasteful or indolent being born into the country as absolute paupers, without any right save that of education in a workhouse and burial in a pauper's grave—as ours are—they are, under the Russian communal system, born members of the commune, and entitled to their share in the land. They cannot be disinherited. One result of this is, that in spite of the political slavery to which they have been subject, and the crushing burden of taxation, the Russian peasant and worker have a large degree of independence. A relation of mine, who has managed factories in certain parts of Russia, has assured me that among the textile workers, for instance, it is impossible to speak to a Russian worker in the manner which has not been uncommon in Lancashire. The Russian workman will not be bullied in the same degree as his fellow here, but if the overseer goes too far with him he will put on his coat and hat and say that his commune does not allow him to be treated in that way. He can always live. Here, it has often happened that a man must submit or starve; there is no land alternative.

More than this—and doubtless to the plague of very

many capitalists—it is the custom for many communes to recall their members during seedtime and harvest, and mill-workers regularly go to their overseers and say that they are ordered by their commune to go and work on the land during these periods.

For my part, I wish that every mill-worker in Lancashire, and your labourers in London, could be recalled to the land for three or four weeks every year in this manner. It would probably put an end to that process of race deterioration which is so noticeable a feature of our time. I do not suggest that it is practicable; our industrial necessities would not allow it.

One of these days I hope to amplify considerations such as these. For the present, the point I would make is that it is the duty of Russian statesmen—if, indeed, they succeed in changing the communal system—to see that they do not do what has been done in this country, namely, disinherit each successive generation of labourers. They must further see that the “magic of property” is made a reality, so that cultivating-owners cannot be reduced in the course of time to the position of rent-paying tenants—either under private owners or under the State.—Yours, etc.

J. S. R. PHILLIPS.



[Ladderstadtch.]



Tsar Nicholas keeps the glowing ball rolling.



Kaiser William brandishes his mighty club, whilst smiling peace to the world.



[Berlin.]

The Sick Man is performing on the tight-rope. But who is to know how long he will keep his balance?

In the Political Sports Arena.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Salt-Water Cure.

SHAH OF PERSIA: "Go on in, Abdul—just for the look of the thing. You can always come out if you don't like it."

SICK MAN OF EUROPE: "Yes, I know. But one gets so wet!"



Newark Evening News.]

Holland as a Disciplinarian.

UNCLE SAM: "If she only spans him. Wow!"



Ull.]

[Berlin.]

"The United States of Europe."

A German suggestion for an equestrian statue to be set up in the Place de la Concorde, Paris, in honour of the first President of the United States of Europe.

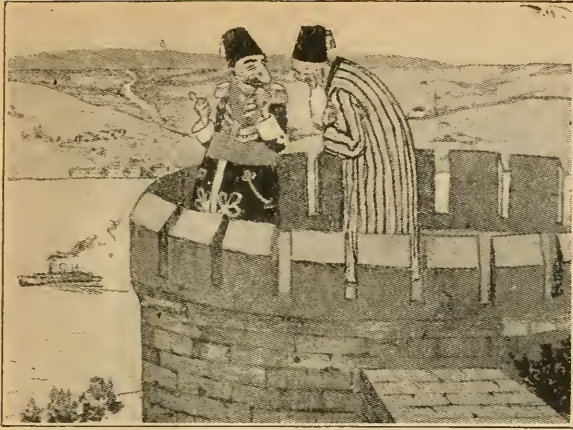


International Syndicate.]

[Baltimore.]

The Visit of the American Fleet to Australia and New Zealand.

UNCLE SAM: "You are two of the nicest girls I've ever met."



Ulk.]

[Berlin.]

The New Constitutional State.

"And where is it your Majesty's wish that the Parliament should meet?"
 "Up here, Vizier. From here we can throw the fools down into the Bosphorus."



Fischietto.]

[Turin.]

Oriental Policy.

His Constitutional Sandbag is the only hope of the Turkish Aéronaut in his dangerous situation.



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

Uncle and Nephew.

One look into his Uncle's frank eyes does more to create good feeling and a sense of security than all the officially inspired pacific articles.

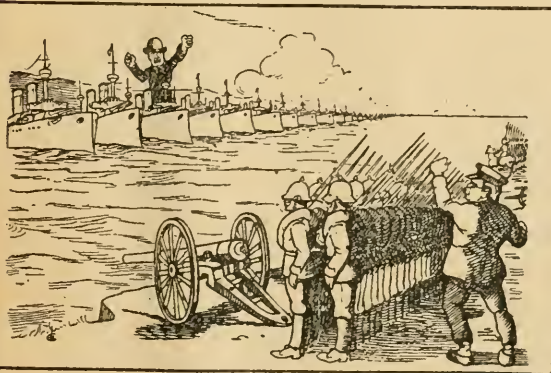


Nebelspatter.]

[Zurich.]

The Turkish Wondergoat.

THE SULTAN: "Children, if you're very good I'll let you see something very curious indeed." (The new Turkish Constitution.)



C. H. Russell, in the Westminster Gazette.]

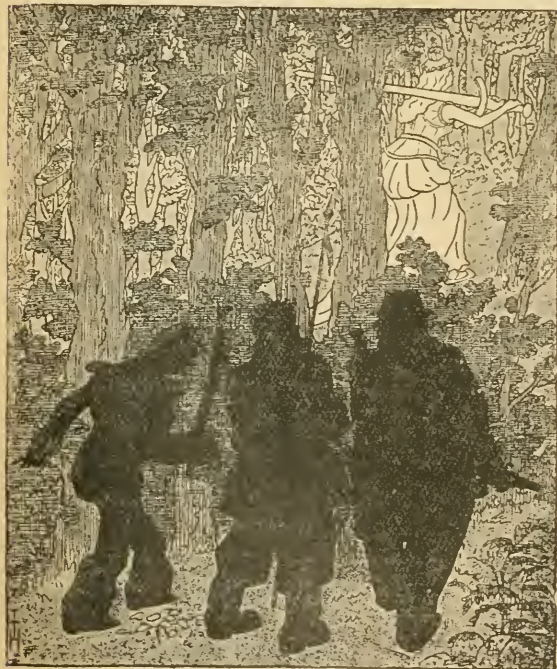
Very Safe Heroics.

TEUTOPHORE: "If only I could get at you!"
 ANGLOPHOBE: "If only I could get at you!"
 [Happily they can't either of them get at the other, but it is costing the rest of us a good deal of money to keep these gentlemen in order.]

*Lustige Blätter.*

[Berlin.]

Kaiser Wilhelm and President Fallières meet
in the North Sea.

*Simplicissimus.*

[Munich.]

The Stalking of Germania.

(A BAVARIAN VIEW.)

FRANCE, RUSSIA, AND ENGLAND: "We must be very careful. She still has her sword, although a very cumbersome one."



By permission from New York "Life."

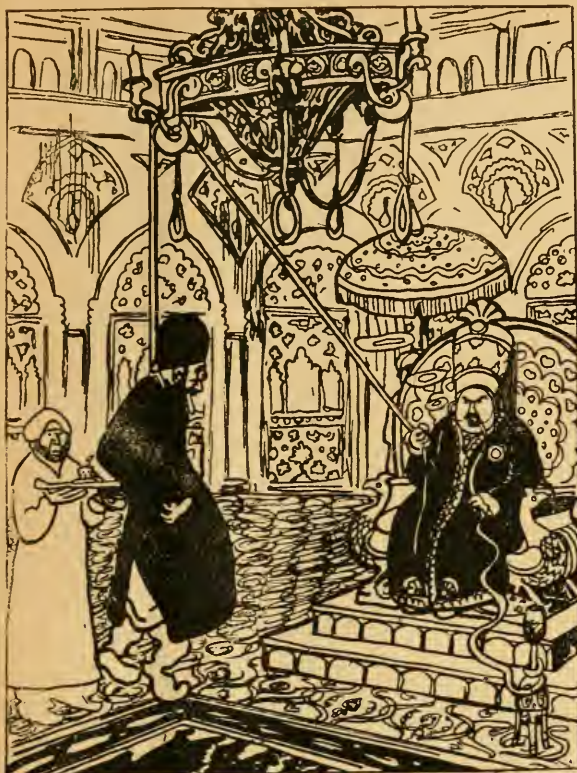
"Mary had a Little Lamb."

*Lustige Blätter.*

[Berlin.]

A German View of the American Presidential
Election.

PUSS IN BOOTS: "Make way, you Americans, make way for my successor, the most powerful, super-excellent Taft, the man of all others most worthy to be compared with myself!"



Lustige Blätter.

[Berlin.]

A Parliamentary Reception in Persia.

THE SHAH: "Well, Mr. Member of Parliament, and so now you want freedom of thought as well."



Humoristische Blätter.

[Vienna.]

A Good Example.

NICHOLAS: "We can learn something even from our feeblest neighbours; if I were not the Tsar, I would be Shah Mohammed Ali!"



Nebelspalter.

[Zurich.]

The Difference.

COUNT ZEPFFLIN: "My dear Bebel, you build castles in the air. I build airships. You can do more with them."



Wahre Jacob.

[Stuttgart.]

The Two Nurses.

STOLPIN: "When my child cries, I just shut his mouth up."
BUELOW: "When mine won't keep quiet, I dose him with taxation soothing-syrup."

*Il Papagallo.*

[Bologna.]

The new European Concert which was to settle affairs in Macedonia is violently disturbed by the explosion of the Sultan's pipe, which has been primed by the Young Turk.



By permission from New York "Life."

In Darkest Africa, 1909.

*Il Papagallo.*

[Bologna.]

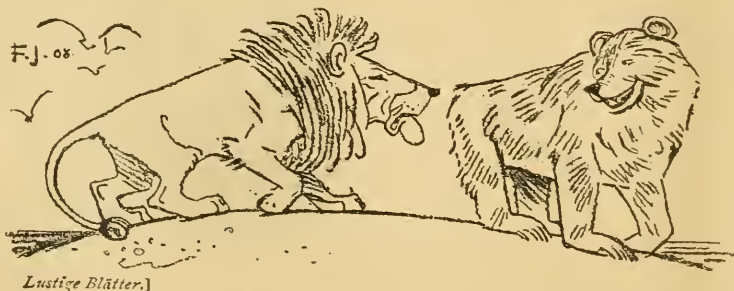
The Turk is running away to save the bladders full of windy promises. The Young Turk and others pursue him in order to fill them with modern Constitutional air.



International Syndicate.]

[Baltimore.]

Hearst's Part in the Campaign.

*Lustige Blätter.*

Anglo-Russian Agreement—A German View of it.

The Birth Pangs of the Indian Nation:

SYMPTOMS OF COMING LABOUR.

"It would be a mistake to regard what is going on in India as a phase which will pass. Some of the extravagances will pass, and the sooner the better; but what is happening is a development, not a phase, a new birth, not a sickness. The proof of that lies in its universal acceptance by all classes in India itself. It is not merely the Bengalee agitator or the Mahratta plotter, the Mohammedan student in London or Aligarh, and the educated Jat of the Punjab, but every intelligent person who has a new idea of nationality, a new vision of liberty."—Sir MACKWORTH YOUNG, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, at the Pan-Anglican Conference.

SIR MACKWORTH YOUNG added to the above warning that "the Question of the Day is how the British Government is going to deal with a problem on which the future of British rule in India depends."

Since the Pan-Anglican Congress met in London an earthquake of an event has happened in Turkey which threatens to shake all Asia. The Young Turks have compelled the Sultan to proclaim the Constitution. In Jerusalem, Moslem and Christian have sworn an eternal brotherhood, and in Macedonia the chiefs of the revolutionary bands, laying down their arms, are now standing as candidates for seats in the Ottoman Parliament. The partition of Young Turkey has hardly been preceded by any pangs of labour. What will be the effect of such a portent upon the excitable and excited leaders of the National movement in India? Much, perhaps everything, depends upon the resolution, the courage, and the foresight of Lord Morley. He is reported to have almost completed the elaboration of a great Reform Bill for India which will give practical effect to his Liberal principles. According to common report Lord Morley will not grant a Constitution to India, but he will make practical provision for the introduction of representatives of the governed in all the governing bodies of India. If he goes far enough to secure the support of the Moderate Congress Party, he may succeed in saving the situation. If not, not.

Lowell's lines on "The Present Crisis" were never more appropriately quoted:—

When a deed is done for Freedom, through the broad earth's
aching breast
Runs a thrill of joy prophetic trembling on from East to West,
And the slave where'er he cowers feels the soul within him
climb
To the awful verge of manhood, as the energy sublime
Of a century bursts full blossomed on the thorny stem of Time.
Through the walls of hut and palace shoots the instantaneous
throe
When the travail of the Ages wrings earth's systems to and fro;
At the birth of each New Era with a recognising start
Nation wildly looks at nation, standing with mute lips apart,
And glad Truth's yet mightier man-child leaps beneath the
Future's heart.

The Indian reviews and magazines to hand before going to press were not published in time to afford us any evidence as to the effect which the overturn in Constantinople has produced in Calcutta. But there are in every number unmistakable symptoms of the mighty man-child that "leaps beneath the Future's heart."

I.—A MOSLEM MESSAGE OF PEACE.

The first question is whether the sudden rally of the Caliph to the principles of Constitutional Government will lead the Mohammedans of India to unite with the Hindus in the cause of Indian nationality. To this no definite answer can be given as yet. But a straw—a mere straw—yet one significant of the way in which the wind is blowing, is the Message of Peace from the late Mirza Ghulam Ahmad, the promised Messiah and Mahdi, which on June 21st was read to a meeting of 5,000 Moslems and Hindus at the University Hall, Lahore. The said "Messiah and Mahdi," who died shortly after writing this message, was the leader of a movement for the union of Hindus and Mohammedans, known as the Ahmadiyya movement, which has been going on for the last eighteen years. It repudiates violent methods, and abstains from active participation with the national movement. It has 400,000 members in various parts of India who are separated from the orthodox Mohammedans owing to their repudiation of the doctrine of a Jihad against non-Moslems. "The Message of Peace," which is published *in extenso* in the *Review of Religions* for July, is in many ways a noteworthy document. It may have no political significance, but in view of the sudden conversion of the Sultan to Constitutional views and the principles of religious equality, it may supply the Golden Bridge by which Indian Mohammedans may cross over into the Constitutional camp.

"The Message of Peace" begins by affirming the unity of all Indians:—

My beloved countrymen, all of us, whether we are Hindus or Muhammadans, are, notwithstanding hundreds of differences, at one in believing in a God who is the Creator and Lord of the world. Moreover, we have a common cause not only because we are all human beings, but also because being denizens of one and the same country we are truly as neighbours to each other.

It is claimed as the special glory of Islam that the Koran recognised the divine authority of all other prophets. "O Believers, say, 'we believe in all the prophets of the world, and make no distinction between them, accepting some and rejecting the others.'" It therefore supplied a common basis for common action, especially between the believers in the Koran and the believers in the Vedas. The whole Message is a trumpet-call to Hindus and Moslems to lay down their differences, to purge their hearts of enmity and hatred, and to co-operate in harmony and friendliness. The gist of the Message is in the following passage:—

My friends, I invite you to peace at a critical time, when both nations stand urgently in need of peace and agreement with each other. Many are the trials and disasters which have been sent upon this world. Earthquakes and famine and plague have wrought havoc, and Almighty God has also informed me that if people do not repent of their evil deeds and do not forsake evil ways, more terrible disasters still will visit our globe, and one disaster shall not leave us before another makes its appearance. At length men will be in great distress, and will begin to ask as to what is going to happen. Many shall become like mad men because of their sufferings. Take care of yourselves, brethren, before those days arrive, and let the Hindus and the Muhammadans unite together. If one of them is doing any wrong to the other which interferes in the union, let it at once give up the doing of that wrong, otherwise it shall be wholly responsible for the enmity and hatred between the two.

By way of proving the sincerity of his desire for religious reunion on the basis of the equal divine right of all prophets, the Messenger of Peace makes the following quaint offer :—

If, in order to have complete peace, the Hindu gentlemen and the Arya Samajists are prepared to accept our Holy Prophet—may peace and the blessings of God be upon him—as a true prophet of God and give up denying and insulting him, I will be the first man to sign an agreement to the effect that we, the members of the Ahmadiyya sect, shall always continue to believe in the Vedas and to speak of the Vedas and the *rishis* in the most respectful terms and bind ourselves [to pay to the Hindus a penalty of Rs.300,000 in case we fail to fulfil the agreement. If the Hindus cordially wish for this peace they should also sign a similar agreement.

In this practical form the Message of Peace may evoke no response. But if the Constantinople earthquake provoke sympathetic seismic disturbances in India, the solemn warnings of the “promised Messiah and Mahdi” may have their effect.

II.—LALA LAJPAT RAI ON THE ARYA SAMAJ.

Mr. Lajpat Rai contributes to the *Vedic Magazine* for “Shravan 1965,” the organ of the Arya Samaj, a spirited defence of the Samaj. The editor, introducing the article, says that it

is from the pen of our patriotic and respected brother, L. Lajpat Rai. The Arya Samaj has been, for some years past, stinking in the nostrils of some short-sighted Government officials. Last year, of course, it was openly declared that it was the centre of “sedition.” Since then the attitude of the officials has been covertly hostile, in spite of declarations and deputations. We are glad that L. Lajpat Rai agrees with us in protesting against degrading the Samaj by making it a cringing society. He makes a bold pronouncement.

Lajpat Rai says :—

The Arya Samaj is one of those living forces which are just now influencing the lives of the people of this country, and thereby moulding its future destiny. The mission of the Arya Samaj is to revive that old spirit, to rekindle the flame whose glare has been dimmed, but not extinguished, by going back as far as possible to the old principles of Vedic religion and Vedic life. The time has come when the sincerity of those who have preached it so long is about to be practically tested. The clouds are gathering, a storm of impenetrable magnitude is brewing, the hurricane has already commenced blowing.

The possibility of Hindu and Moslem co-operation is not so unthinkable as it was a short time ago. Mr. Saint Nihal Sing, in a very interesting paper on “Indians in the Far East,” which appears in the *Modern Review* for August, bears witness to the

liberalising influence of foreign travel upon the Indians who swarm in the Farther East from Siam to Japan. They liberally support institutions primarily built for religious purposes, but which now “shelter Indians without reference to creed, and it may be added here that the Hindus contribute munificently to Sikh temples as well as Mohammedan mosques, and the Sikhs and Mohammedans return the compliment.” Mr. Sing says : “The same Hindu who, in India, would consider his food defiled and unfit for use if a Mohammedan barely touched it, in Japan or China boards with the Muslim. They cook their victuals with the help of each other, despite their religious differences and hoary traditions, and dine at the same table.”

III.—THE CREDO OF INDIA.

On the part of the Hindus, Dr. Ananda K. Coomaraswamy contributes a remarkable paper on “The New Birth in India: A Living Movement,” to the *Hindustan Review* for August. He asserts that India possesses a real unity and national self-consciousness, and he prints the *credo* of Shiv Narayan as the genuine expression of the spirit of the movement. Here is the *credo* :—

I believe in India, one and indivisible.

I believe in India, beloved mother of each and all of her many million children.

I believe in India's divine mission.

I believe in the saints of her birth and the heroes of her breeding.

I believe in India the invincible, whom the world's loftiest and holiest mountains defend.

I believe in the invigorating power of the ocean, on whose lap lies my mother secure.

I believe in India, the beautiful—Nature's own paradise of loveliest flowers and streams.

I believe in the sanctity of her every particle.

I believe in India's departed sons, whose ashes are mingled in the air, earth, and water that give me my food, and form my very blood.

I am bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh.

I believe in the abiding relationship of Indians of all times and all communities.

I believe in the brotherhood of all who belong to India's soil, be they of whatsoever caste or creed.

I believe in the living Indian nation, dearer to her children than aught else of earthly kinship.

I believe in its golden past and glorious future.

I believe in the righteousness, valour and patriotism of Indian manhood.

I believe in the tenderness, chastity and selflessness of Indian womanhood.

I believe in India for the Indian people to live for and to die for.

I believe in one land, one nation, one ideal, and one cause.

The service of my countrymen is the breath of my life—the be-all and end-all of my existence.

But better than all this eloquence is the brief *credo* of the *Modern Review* : “Most Englishmen forget that England is not the arbiter of the destinies of India—God is.”

IV.—ITS MARTYRS.

The *Indian Review* for July devotes several pages to a highly laudatory character sketch of Lala Lajpat Rai. The writer says :—

His life has not been of the humdrum sort ; it has been full of

strife and struggle ; of strenuous work done for the spiritual welfare of large numbers of his fellow-men ; of disinterested zeal shown in the educational advancement of his countrymen ; of devoted service done to starving men, women, and children during times of general distress ; and of intense patriotic fervour evinced in the political emancipation of his fellow-subjects.

Lajpat Rai is essentially a judicious man of action. He is neither a Radical nor a Conservative. He is not for violent changes either in the political or in the social fabric of the State. He is on the side of order and progress. It is an open secret now that he averted the rupture that was imminent during the last Calcutta Congress. Even his worst Anglo-Indian enemies the other day commended his conduct in regard to his open disavowal of the Nationalist demands on his behalf for the Congress Presidential chair.

This was the man whom the Indian Government, under Lord Morley, deported.

Of Mr. Tilak, who has been sentenced to six years' transportation, the *Modern Review* says :—

We agree with the two jurors who were in the minority in the Tilak trial, in holding that Mr. Tilak was innocent. He has been unjustly convicted.

During the trial judge and jury and prosecuting counsel shrank into insignificance before the towering personality of Mr. Tilak. Even his political opponents must admit the ability, the fearlessness, the splendour of his defence. Mr. Tilak must have felt from the very beginning that his fate was sealed. But the evident sincerity and strength of his convictions, his uncommon strength of mind, and sturdy patriotism, not only enabled him to make a masterly defence, but even led him to indulge in outspokenness which minds not cast in his heroic mould would consider as bordering on indiscretion. But he was not moved by considerations of saving his skin, and the last words that he uttered in court before sentence was passed gave expression to his faith that God rules the destinies of nations, and that his sufferings might perhaps be the means of doing greater good to his country and its cause than his acquittal. And in that faith, with hearts full of grief, we bid him farewell for six years. We may not all admire or imitate his political principles or methods, but the example of his fearless patriotism must for ever remain a cherished national possession. His faults and errors of judgment will be forgotten, but his blameless private life, his unflinching devotion to his country's cause according to his lights, his talents and scholarship, his strength of mind, and his fearlessness will be remembered as those of a man who was to his people as the very embodiment of their hopes and aspirations.

The *Modern Review* says :—

Mr. Tilak has made himself personally unpopular by his wrecking of the Congress at Surat. Howsoever this may be, it is impossible not to feel sincerely sorry for the position in which this highly-gifted and influential man has placed himself. How different his career might have been, but—well, what is the use of might-have-been's and but's ?

V.—THE ACTION OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The *Modern Review* remarks sarcastically :—

The Moderates still hope that Lord Morley will yet so act that the future historian of his lordship's *régime* may not have to write of it in the language of irreverent parody—

“In its beginning was the Promise, and the Promise was with Morley, and the Promise was Morley.”

“The same was in the end with Morley.”

What Government calls sedition is not killed by repression. Repression may beget hypocrisy and guarded language. But sedition can be killed only by a righteous policy and the unselfish treatment of man as man. Government is strong, but not stronger than human aspirations, backed as these are by the God of Righteousness.

The *Hindustan Review*, commenting on the

measures of repression, complains of their rigour. It asks :—

Now the object of imprisoning offenders is to restrain their liberty of action, to render it impossible for them to commit the offence. Why then should the imprisonment be made rigorous ? We may be wrong, but to our mind rigorous imprisonment for political offences—we do not of course include assassination or preparation therefor in this category—has something of the barbarous in it. We do not understand either, why whenever there is an application for bail the Government step in and strenuously oppose it.

“An Indian Thinker,” in *East and West* for July, says :—

In a country like India, where the Government is not of the people, the people's press is the only means of expression of their views and wishes to the Government, and, even if it errs, it is better to put up with its errors than to stop the only means of knowing what is passing in the minds of the governed. No doubt the provocation given the Government by recent events is great. But having shown their firmness and strength, let them now show the greatest of all strengths—the strength of forgiveness.

To sum up : moderation of tone on the part of all sections of the Press, both here and in England, cool-headedness on the part of officials of all grades, and a readiness to recognise in a spirit of sympathy and fairness the new forces at work in Indian society, combined with a determined and steady refusal on the part of Indians to have anything to do with what tends to weaken the foundations of the British Government in India, will tend to remedy the present situation. Let us hope each one of us will try to do his duty in this respect.

In the *Indian Review* the Hon. V. K. Asyar says :—“The new Press Act may be said to have the support of the country generally as regards the form of the punishment provided by it. Some of its provisions are, however, calculated seriously to impair the liberties of the citizen without adequate justification.” These he proceeds to point out.

VI.—THE AWAKENING OF WOMEN.

The *Hindustan Review* publishes two articles on the subject of the position of Indian women, full of promise. Mr. Pradhan says :—

We have violated a very important natural law and have suffered grievously. Instead of building up a race of sturdy and noble women, we have created a class of women whose mission of life is to slavishly minister to the physical gratification of their men. If there is anywhere on the surface of this earth a class of hewers of wood and drawers of water it is that of Indian women. We have now begun to feel the enormity of this social sin.

All praise, therefore, to His Highness the Maharaja Sayaji Rao, Gaekwar of Baroda, for having prohibited, by a piece of legislation, the marriages of girls below twelve years of age. This law does not, in any direct way, further the cause of female education ; but our Maharaja has taken another wise step in the right direction by legalising free and compulsory primary education both for boys and girls. From every point of view it is, I think, a most welcome reform.

Mr. R. D. Lane pleads for physical education for Indian women. At present, he says—

alas, our unfortunate sisters are not permitted, for no crime of theirs, to participate in the healthy exercises of English girls. We cannot expect our women to be mothers of healthy and robust children as long as we condemn them to confinement at home. The physical strength of our posterity depends upon the constitution of our women. If the latter be weak and lean, the former will be unhealthy and sickly. Here again I must give

credit to the Parsis, who were the first in India to recognise the importance and the utility of physical and open air exercises for their females.

These be labour pains, indeed, of a continent in parturition. Who can say what the end may be?

VII.—ITS BEARING ON THE EMPIRE.

Of one thing we may be certain. India—Young India, New India—will refuse to bear Imperial burdens unless she is accorded Imperial privileges. Speaking of the treatment allotted to Indians in the Transvaal, the *Indian Review* says:—

India at the present day is an open field for men of all creeds and nationalities in Europe, and yet our countrymen in South Africa—which is a British Colony, by the way—who have gone there by invitation, have been allowed to settle there for years and follow their peaceful vocations, are now insulted and humiliated and forced to quit the country bag and baggage by a disgraceful combine of a white plutocracy of gold hunters, consisting among others of Russian and German Jews, Syrians and of every class of aliens, who are described by Sir Lepel Griffin as “the very offscourings of the international sewers of Europe.” This is a scandal of the first magnitude, and its immediate

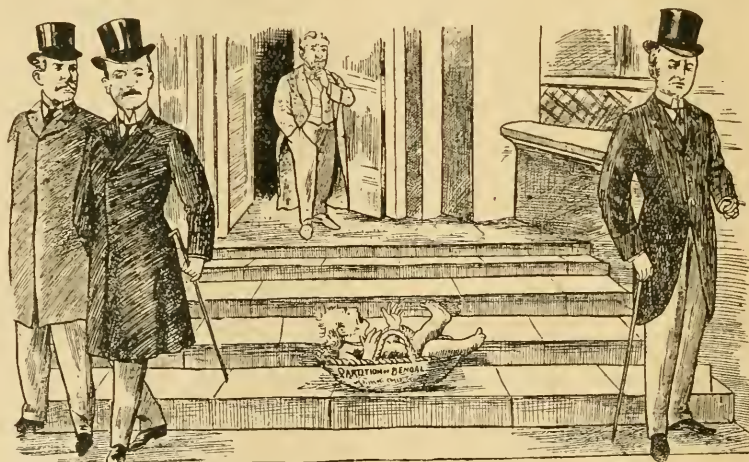
removal is imperative not only in the interests of justice and humanity, but also for the fair name of the British Power in India.

The *Hindustan Review* speaks not less plainly:—

For the time being success may desert the Indian cause, but Time will bring strange reverses of fortune, and Britain may have cause to remember with sorrow the late Lord Salisbury's famous saying that “injustice will bring down the mightiest to ruin.” We make no prophecy, but express a fear. We utter no threat, but make an appeal. Too often the non-white members of the Empire are made to question the beneficence of the British Empire by reason of the absolutely short-sighted policy of those who call themselves Imperialists to-day, but may be known in history as the real Empire-wreckers.

It is not impossible.

The Editor of the *Indian World* is much gratified by the prospect held out by Lord Morley in the recent debate in the House of Lords. He says:—“Lord Morley outlined before his audience the reforms which he intends to carry out in the administration of India. If all these promises are to be redeemed, Lord Morley will richly earn the sincere thanks of a grateful people.”



[Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay.]

A Deserted Child.

LORD C-RZ-N: "I don't know it! I don't acknowledge it! Not my child!"

LORD AMPTH-LL: "Nor mine, though you seem to think so!"

LORD M-DL-T-N: (formerly Mr. Brodrick): "I know—all India knows—the whole world knows—friend A. that the brat does not belong to you! The cheek of some persons—!"

The Fourth International Esperanto Congress.

“**W**AS the Congress at Dresden as great a success as that of Cambridge?” will be the first enquiry of many of us; and there can only be the one answer—“Yes, certainly!” The numbers were slightly greater, over 1,400 from 35 countries, though the distance was such an obstacle to many. More countries were represented; and for two things this Fourth Congress was unexampled—namely, the splendidly professional acting and singing. “Could this have been done elsewhere than in Germany?” was the cry often heard, and, certainly, though the British are second to none in their *love* of music and song, still the majority do not demand such perfection in the rendering as do the Germans.

The Congress for many of us really commenced on the way, for on the 7th August about 85 people, with Mr. Mudie as conductor, left London for Hamburg on one of the ocean liners, and during the journey Esperanto was the language used, on Sunday the Rev. C. Rust conducting service both morning and evening. Arrived at Dresden, we were greeted by Doctor Zamenhof himself; though, as he was not *officially* in Dresden until the 17th, he modestly remained in an angle of the station-house. Many willing helpers packed us off to our rooms, and badly off we should have been without these helpers; for those who cry “Oh, English will take you anywhere!” should go to Dresden, which is said to be the most English city in Germany, and, if they do not know German, attempt to get information from any one! Wealthy people who go to costly hotels, and take cabs to get there, of course find that the name of the hotel suffices (if they do not pronounce it too outrageously); but Esperanto is first and foremost for those who are not rich and have not leisure to learn many languages. Oh, the hunt for someone to interpret at a photographer’s! and in many another case of immediate need. There appears to be no English speaker in the vast railway station. Luckily, plenty of Dresden people had had enterprise enough to learn Esperanto; there was even a barber who spoke well, and he did not lack customers.

It was a great help to be able to use the trams free. Once you learned the proper numbers, a word to the conductor sufficed—they soon found out where Esperantists mostly wished to go. It was quite like having a private carriage; you just stepped into the tram to convey you to dinner, or home afterwards, or to the meeting-places, or the museums. And how fine these last are! Only in Dresden is the Sistine Madonna to be found enthroned in her own special room to be gazed at in wondering silence. Dresden is beautiful, with the beauty of a lovely home, for rich and poor *live* in it; it is not just a centre for trade and commerce. The King’s Palace, with the public roadway through an arch under his own rooms, is a good example of this homeliness. However, the King of Saxony was

not in Dresden during the Congress, so we did not see him. In Berlin the Minister of Education received a deputation, was much interested, and requested a full report of the Congress.

THE LANGUAGE ACADEMY.

Probably the next question asked will be: “What decision was made as to an authority for language questions? Are there to be changes?” The opinion of the Congress as given by the representatives from the various countries was shown in no doubtful manner. Speech after speech from men who were certainly representative in that they had obtained a mandate from their groups or societies before starting; telegrams from groups not represented; and, in some cases, official letters—such as that from the Minister of Education in the Philippines—pronounced for fidelity to the “Fundamento” (the small book containing the grammar and dictionary in five languages and the original exercises) as the foundation on which the language must be built up. Furthermore, the experience which the Organising Committee have gained since the Boulogne Congress has enabled them to settle satisfactorily the questions as to procedure then left open, and an Academy has now been definitely appointed. Individual Esperantists and societies may propose as members of the Language Committee (Lingva Komitato) such as have proved themselves masters of the language (shown mostly by some literary production). The Language Committee itself elects the Academy from among its own members by ballot. The Academy must always be as fully international as possible. In this way the present Academy was formed, and during the Dresden Congress S^o Bein (Poland) was elected vice-president. All who have read his beautiful writings will rejoice at this and have no doubt as to his efficiency for the post. The English members are Messrs. Wackrill and Ellis. The *Official Gazette* has published the rules by which the Academy must form its decisions, and these also will be published therein. In short, the procedure will be precise, practical and open, and the Academy must proceed upon the lines of the natural evolution of the language.

EVOLUTION NOT REVOLUTION.

It may be well here to give a *résumé* of some past events in the history of Esperanto which have led to the assumption that Esperantists are divided amongst themselves, and that there was dissension at Dresden amongst Esperantists—an assumption which is quite false, and to which no Esperantist who attended the Congress will agree. There was plenty of discussion, as there naturally would be, that being our object in going. In 1894 a few Esperantists raised an agitation for changes in the language, with the idea of improving it. Then two or three

notable persons seceded (one of whom has since returned to his first love). The same thing has now again happened, fourteen years after, and once more the majority have decided to remain faithful to Esperanto; whilst again, one or two notables have decided to adhere to a language formed by one of their number. In both cases what has happened is the result of the mistaken supposition that the world needs a *perfect* language for its international purposes, whilst what is really needed is a sufficiently good and flexible one, capable of expansion and improvement; such a language as experience abundantly shows we have in Esperanto.

In both cases the attack has been directed chiefly against the accented letters. It is doubtful whether even a perfect international language could do without them, and preserve absolute regularity of pronunciation and simplicity of grammatical structure. However, Czechs, Japanese, Finns, Russians, Hungarians and many others insist that their retention is necessary to any language truly international, and it is not for the English and French to play the part of the dog in the manger and insist that their own convenience only shall be consulted. The objectors in *two* cases substitute "h" for an accent. Esperantists have always done so with *all* the accented letters when necessary, such as in telegrams, etc., or when printers (which is now a very rare case) have not the circumflex accent needed. The French have many accents; Esperantists only one.

Now that an Academy has been formed, not with authority to bind or to loose, but from their experience to guide and direct the gradual, natural expansion of the language, we can go forward on the lines of every existing language by natural evolution and the survival of the fittest.

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE.

But to return to Dresden. How can I, in the small space allotted me, tell of all its business, its charm, its unforgettable renewal of friendship, and its grand receptions? For its business; outside the actual language work, there were more than forty committees, and when one adds that sometimes, for lack of time, such subjects as, for instance, peace, music, and teaching were being discussed at the same hour, it was difficult to decide against two inclinations out of three. Two of the most largely attended meetings were M. Privat's description of the work done at Chautauqua and the splendid demonstration of the manner in which to teach Esperanto to children on modern lines—given by a professional teacher (whose name I cannot at this moment recall) before a mass of spectators. The children to whom the lesson was given enjoyed it as much as we did, and the picture was queried about by the teacher, and explained by his scholars in Esperanto alone. For pleasures, Meissen was a joy; the expedition to Saxon Switzerland a lovely mountain climb, and a royal pro-

cession during the long miles of return; for it seemed as if every private mansion, even those of royalty, which lined the banks of the Elbe had Esperanto residents, for they all were brilliantly illuminated. In some cases amusing figure dancers were projected, and the effect from the boats was indescribable, while salutes from cannon emphasised the town's goodwill.

The churches, the grand Kreuz Kirche (Lutheran) and the Herz Jesu Kirche (Catholic) were crammed with worshippers—the music exquisite, and Pastor Dr. Kuhn, who preached one of the sermons, gave an extempore discourse, which was both solemn and uplifting; to which must be added the fact that he had studied Esperanto two months only. There were other services also, in which Esperanto was used in part. In fact, the *Esperanto Congress Gazettes* are a collection of Esperanto songs and hymns, which will be counted as treasure by-and-by. For who that heard the "Jewel Song" in "Faust," sung by the opera singer Fraulino Frenckell-Nast, could ever forget the liquid sounds, which were as a revelation to some amongst us?

IPHIGENIA THE WONDERFUL.

And then the crown of the whole—"Iphigenia." Think for a moment what it means. A classical play—which is to Germans that which "Hamlet" is to us—performed not to Germans only, but to people whose national tongues were thirty at least, and who, if it had been played in German, could have seen only a dumb show, yet who enjoyed almost to pain the exquisite presentment of the actors. Iphigenia, Toas, Arkas, Oresto, Pylado are a treasure of memories which will be carried to the most distant quarters of the earth. Certainly never more can it be questioned that Esperanto is a living language capable of the highest expression of the human intellect, yet adapted to the needs of the least amongst us.

But I must not stop without describing the joyous meeting after the opera, when Herr and Fräulein Reicher and the Herren Oskar Fuchs, Bruno Dekarli, and Kurt Stark received an ovation which must have gratified even them. The gathering was attended by many notabilities, with Fräulein Reicher and Dr. Zamenhof at the centre table. One of the toasts was to the "wives who have so unselfishly sent their husbands to a Congress to which both could not come." Perhaps this conveys the general idea of the Congress as a huge family party assembling once a year from every part of the world to exchange greetings of kindness, mutual help, and to work together for the good of the world.

This time we had the King of Saxony as protector, the Kaiser and the Duke of Connaught sending their approval, and the attendance of many official personages, whilst Carmen Sylva, the Roumanian delegate told us, is a devoted Esperantist, and in the Home for the Blind, which is her especial charge, most are



Photograph by]

[Hahn Nachfolger, Dresden.

"Pylado", "Toas" "Arkas" "Iphigenia" "Oresto."
(KURT STARK) (REICHER) (FUCHS) (FRÄULEIN REICHER) (DEKARLI)

THE ACTORS WHO PLAYED THE LEADING RÔLES IN "IPHIGENIA IN TAURIS."

The wreaths were presented by various nations.

learning Esperanto. Our progress is regular and sure, if not rapid.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

Next year we must have two Congresses—one at Easter (probably), the other in September—for the two countries so lately at war, Spain and the United States, have so insistently demanded Congresses in their countries that it has been decided that Barcelona shall be a prelude to Chautauqua. Alas! few of us Europeans can go so far as the latter place. Probably the 1910 Congress will take place in Antwerp, and Japan wants the 1912 Congress.

A word or two as to the Exhibition. An Englishman—an enemy to the idea of an international language—was convinced by it. "I had not the ghost of an idea of such a growing literature," he said, "nor of the number of business advertisers; this gives food for thought." As is usual, business

firms who use Esperanto for circularising send specimens of their wares.

It is with reluctance I say so little of the devotion of those who helped—Fräulein Reicher, for instance, who gave up part of her American season to come and give us a performance in the character of Iphigenia, which was indescribably beautiful; Herr Reicher, who took upon himself the monetary losses; the Kvara, who have scarcely had time to eat or sleep for months; the devoted helpers; and lastly our Doctor himself and his dear wife, who must at once return for rest to a country cottage in their own land where their children are awaiting them.

Vivu Esperanto and the Esperanto workers!

We are indebted to the courtesy of Herr Reicher, and to the Court photographer, Hahn (Ferdinandstrasse, Dresden) for their kind permission to reproduce the photograph of the actors. E. A. L.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE REVOLUTION IN TURKEY.

THE astounding overturn of the Sultan's autocracy and his concession of a Constitution naturally claim prominent attention in the month's magazines.

A TURK'S VIEW.

The *Nineteenth Century* has the distinction of giving a Turkish view of the Turkish Revolution. The writer is A. Rustem Bey de Bilinski, who was formerly Turkish Chargé d'Affaires in Washington. He gives the chief credit of the change to Prince Sabah-ed-dine, own nephew of Abd-ul-Hamid, now thirty years old, who reorganised the Young Turkey Party.

WHAT PRECIPITATED THE REVOLT.

That party had expected some three or more years would be necessary to bring the Army to the point of general revolt. But, the writer says,

What hastened the event is that the indescribably wretched condition which has been the lot of the Turkish soldier under the autocracy of Yildiz, and which none but men of his admirably patient and disciplined race would have endured so long, became at last intolerable to him when he was brought into contact with his fellow-subjects, most of them his co-religionists, of the Macedonian Gendarmerie, whose treatment, under European supervision, formed such a contrast to his own.

So, it appears, it was European intervention which indirectly set the ball of revolution rolling. The movement spread from Macedonia, where four-fifths of the military establishment of Turkey was represented, to the other troops, as "a reaction against unbearable sufferings common to all the soldiers of the Sultan," except the pampered guard round Yildiz. The Young Turkey Party had not anticipated this sudden revolt, but promptly, through the many officers affiliated to it, adjusted the movement to its own purposes and transformed it into a political rising.

THE SULTAN'S LEAP FROM WORST TO BEST.

The equally sudden acceptance of the revolution by the Sultan was equally unexpected. "He adapted himself to the new situation, and, shedding the despot, entered into the skin of a constitutional sovereign with a facility and good grace which came as a revelation even to those most intimately acquainted with him." It supplies "only another reason for admiring this prodigious man, in whom will-power is evidently the supreme quality." The writer does not hesitate to believe that "the genius of Abd-ul-Hamid will act now as an invaluable aid to Turkey . . . If he live long enough Abd-ul-Hamid is destined to become the best Sovereign Turkey has ever had, after having certainly been the worst." The writer remarks on the extraordinary absence of excesses or violence.

TURK AND ARMENIAN PARTNERSHIP.

He considers that the Revolution has come to stay. The moral reparation paid by the Turks to the tombs of the massacred Armenians leads him to express the belief that the Armenians are destined

to work in durable unison with the Turks. "Their financial, commercial, and administrative aptitudes, which are of the highest order, will constitute a felicitous complement to the political and martial virtues which predominate in the Turks."

THE TURBULENT RACES.

The Albanians and the Kurds will lose substantial privileges, but under the firm hand of a well-paid and well-organised Turkish police will settle down to peaceful pursuits. The Greeks, Bulgarians, and Servians inside the Empire have welcomed the revolution with "hosannas," but will, the writer thinks, soon return to their subversive National designs; and "Turkey will have a great deal more to do than to govern well in order to retain Macedonia."

THE ARAB-EGYPTIAN PROBLEM.

He fears that reaction will also follow in Arabia, in the direction of a desire to unify Arabia under a National dynasty. Syria will probably be one of the most loyal portions of the Ottoman Empire. But Egypt? The writer says:—

Egypt, which already enjoys considerable autonomy, and whose prosperity and political potentialities are rapidly increasing, will strive to throw off Turkish influence if it exceeds the form of nominal suzerainty. The solution of the Arab-Egyptian problem, the most serious which confronts Turkish statesmen, seems to lie in the creation, in the fulness of time, of a dual monarchy on the Austro-Hungarian model, one-half of which, with Constantinople as centre, would be composed of the Turkish, Armenian, Albanian, Greek, Bulgarian, Servian, and Kurdish elements occupying that part of the Empire which spreads to the north and west of a straight line drawn from Aleppo to the Persian frontier passing through Moussoul; and the other half of which, with Damascus as a centre, would comprise the Arabic-speaking peoples of the Empire, which, by reason of the very distinct geographical groupings of these peoples, could be organised on the federal system, so as to spare the susceptibilities of Egypt, who, besides autonomy, possesses a line of hereditary sovereigns of her own—the dynasty of Osman, still invested with the Khalifate, to remain the supreme and binding head of both portions. No insuperable difficulties lie ahead of Turkey in this direction either.

WHAT ABOUT RUSSIA AND GERMANY?

The Great Powers will have to reconsider their attitude. The change has been "a violent shock to Russia, the only Power entertaining resolute and deep-laid plans for the further appropriation of Turkish territory." The Tsar is even going to learn from Turkey and grant larger powers to his Duma! Germany is "not pleased." "Gone are the hopes of luscious Asiatic possessions to be added to her Imperial domain! Gone the prospect of further railway concessions on the kilometric guarantee system!" But though no longer able to exploit Turkey as of old, she may get an honest share in the profits of a regenerated Turkey. Austria-Hungary is, he thinks, undoubtedly favourable. She has coveted Salonica, and "regenerated Turkey will eventually claim back Bosnia-Herzegovina"; but her chief

danger of a dominant Slavdom in the Balkans and a permanent incitement to her Slav provinces revolting will have been removed. Italy may shed a tear over Tripoli, but will profit enormously by the commercial development of Turkey. "France may be trusted to applaud unreservedly."

WHAT ABOUT GREAT BRITAIN?

And Great Britain? Rustem Bey answers cannily:—

Having to admit, as all Englishmen must, that the United Kingdom cannot, by reason of what it owes to itself, oppose, in any case, the efforts of Turkey to establish order, security and justice in her midst, Englishmen will also have to look squarely in the face the consequences of this attitude, namely, the transformation of the Ottoman Empire at no remote period into a Power so formidable as to make it impossible for their country to refuse to evacuate Egypt if that power insists upon it. So that

EGYPT WILL HAVE TO GO,

because inevitably Turkey will demand it. Will this be a loss? Will it be a humiliation? Neither. Great Britain entered Egypt for the purpose she declared: the restoration of order in the country. Having attained this object she loyally opened negotiations with Turkey for her withdrawal. At the last moment the Sultan, indoctrinated by France and Russia, refused to sign the Convention which was to regulate this operation. Great Britain stayed on, and, falling in love with the good work she was doing in the country, decided not to retire until she could be sure that the edifice of reform she had raised was sufficiently advanced and consolidated not to require her further supervision. In the interval she realised the advantage of being in possession of the Suez Canal, and this undoubtedly added to her reluctance to leave. But the guardianship of the Canal is important to her only on account of India. Now, the evacuation of Egypt would form automatically

THE BASIS OF AN ALLIANCE

between Great Britain and the Ottoman Empire, which would place the Canal in safe hands, the hands of her new ally, and contribute a further element to the security of British tenure in semi-Mussulman India by creating a strong link between the Khalif, grown enormously in prestige and authority in the world of Islam as the head of a reformed and powerful Turkey, and the King-Emperor. As for the welfare of the Egyptians and the protection due to European interests in the valley of the Nile, both will be sufficiently guaranteed by the substitution of Turkish for British tutelage, in a form which can be easily devised to give satisfaction to both parties, and which might, for instance, and probably would, include the maintenance of a number of British experts in the Sultan's name. Great Britain, having repeatedly declared that she is only in temporary occupation, could retire without incurring the slightest loss of prestige.

THE CHIEF VICTIM.

"Viator" contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for September a vigorous and brilliant description of the extraordinary overturn which has taken place in Turkey. He says that an enormous tyranny has been swept away. The Sultan's despotism disappeared in a night. Yet only seven lives are believed to have been sacrificed to vindictive passion. The most conspicuous victim was Fehim Pasha, of whom he says:—

The wildest episodes of disreputable romance that the annals of despotic courts in East or West have ever furnished were matched by the amazing rise and fall of the Bedr Khans, who practised private imprisonment and assassination, or the fantastic iniquity of the career of Fehim Pasha. That memorable tyrant was the one conspicuous victim of the insurrection, but he had

been the most hated and dreaded of all the tools of Yildiz. As chief of the secret police, he had held every man's life and liberty in his hands. He gave free rein to ruffian passions, levying blackmail as he pleased, capable of ordering any man who offended him to be beaten, any woman who pleased him to be seized. His caprice in an hour could for ever ruin the happiness of whole families. He denounced loyal persons as traitors in order that he might acquire their estates or obtain their wives and daughters. Even when banished to Brusa he lived in insolence, and when the revolution was accomplished he provoked the mob that tore him to pieces.

"Viator" thinks that Abdul Hamid did not foresee the full result of his action or realise that an irrevocable thing had happened, but he warns us that the Young Turks are entirely patriotic and that European interference will certainly not be easier in the future than it has been in the past.

THE BRITISH OPPORTUNITY.

Angus Hamilton, in the same review, writes on "The Old Régime and the New in Turkey." He says:—

We may congratulate ourselves that a return to constitutionalism in Turkey has put an end to the viciousness which so long has described the Porte. In this Germany will suffer more than any other Power, for the reformers have swept away the satellites which worked her will.

If many rogues have gone and many German decorations are thereby wasted, it is to be hoped that we, in our turn, will not commit the mistake of withholding assistance. Naturally at such a moment jealousy and distrust of the foreigner will be widely felt, but disinterested offers of financial help may bridge many of the difficulties against which British interests have had to contend. The suggestion is necessary, as the good offices of the Deutsche Bank already have been placed at the disposal of the Constitutional leaders. British interests, however, can ill afford to lose so profitable an opportunity, even if the situation is impressed with political more than commercial significance, and we await with confidence, therefore, the adoption of those measures which will re-establish British prestige in the Levant on a firmer basis than has ever previously been known.

THE NEXT SULTAN.

Captain von Herbert contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for September an article entitled "Kamil Pasha and the Succession in Turkey," which is very interesting, inasmuch as it was written some months before the revolution broke out, at a time when the present Prime Minister was living under British protection in Constantinople. It is a powerful indictment of the Camarilla, the leading spirit of which is said to be a Devil-worshipper and a regular practitioner of their rites and orgies. The article is also interesting because of the information it gives as to the candidates to the Throne, should it be vacated by the death of the present Sultan. He thinks that the Sultan's half-brother, the legitimate successor, is a drunkard and a tool of the Camarilla. Captain von Herbert favours Mesjid, a Prince of the Imperial House, who is distantly related to the Sultan, and whom he describes as an up-to-date European of the most advanced type, of unblemished character, and splendid possibilities. He is said to be supported by Kamil Pasha.

A POSITIVIST VIEW.

Professor Beesly, writing in the *Positivist Review* for September, recalls the fact that the Positivists

have always been in favour of a Turkish Constitution. Professor Beesly says that the European situation being what it is, and Christianity being a considerably weaker force in matters political than it was thirty-two years ago, the Turkish Revolution may perhaps be spared the external interference which ruined the effort of Midhat.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon says:—"Ambassadors and statesmen might be likened to the impatient and scheming heirs of an agonising rich man, who, to their dismay, suddenly recovers health and strength, a new lease of life, and the possibility of marrying again."

THE ESTIMATE OF MR. E. PEARLS.

Mr. Edwin Pearls in the same periodical tells the story of the Revolution very sympathetically:—

The mollah caste with the Sheik-ul-Islam at their head have played as important a part as the Army. Without their consent the Committee and Army would have been powerless. They have supplied the religious sentiment which was necessary to justify the Army in acting for reform. The approval of all Europe has been gained by the astonishing moderation of the untried body of men, men absolutely without experience in Government, who form the Committee of Union and Progress.

But the movement, hopeful though it is, is still in the experimental stage. Perhaps the best that can safely be asserted is that it is almost inconceivable that Turkey can relapse into the condition in which it was two months ago. So much is pure gain. But there are other and difficult problems. In spite of the declaration of the Sheik-ul-Islam, made to me with absolute sincerity, that liberal though the Constitution is, Islam is still more liberal, I may be allowed to have my doubts.

Can a people of various races and creeds with an Asiatic race in majority make a Constitutional system work well? I am hopeful. There is a large fund of what may be called political aptitude among the peoples of Asia Minor; the Turk has the instinct of a conqueror and a lover of liberty, and until the accession of Abdul Hamid was free in expressing his opinions. The Christians in the ephories of their churches have never altogether lost the habit of discussing semi-political questions.

GENERAL GORDON AND THE TURKISH CONSTITUTION.

Now that the Young Turks have succeeded, with the aid of the Ottoman Empire, in inducing the Sultan to proclaim a constitution, it may be interesting to recall the fact that more than twenty years ago General Gordon strongly recommended the restoration of the Midhat Constitution. The following is an extract which was quoted in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* of November, 1896:—

The Turkish peoples know exactly the full extent of the corruption and rottenness of their government; they know how and in what way any remedy they may enact will act on the country. They are in every way interested, for themselves and their children, in obtaining a good government; whereas to the Turkish Pachas, so long as they can fill their purses it is all they care.

To put the power in the hands of the Turkish peoples is a fair, perfectly just effort on the part of foreign Governments; it is merely the supporting of the Sultan's own design when he gave his constitution. Foreign Governments who support this liberation of the Turkish people cannot be accused of intrigue or selfishness; they will gain the sympathy of the peoples.

A foreign Government is no match for the Sultan and the Pachas; it has not the knowledge necessary to cope with them; it is the Turkish peoples who alone have the power to hold

their own, besides which no foreign Government has any right to interfere.

By the way foreign Governments are now working they are inevitably drifting, day by day, into still increasing interference with the internal affairs of Turkey, and are helping to band Sultan, Pachas, and peoples against any improvement. Such interference must end in serious complications, and can in no way further the professed object—improved government.

It is urged that the Turkish peoples are not fit for representative government. Well, look at Roumania and Bulgaria, and in some degree to Roumelia; they succeed very fairly. If the peoples never have a chance they will never be able to show what they can do. Had we waited till our monarchs or our lords had given us representative assemblies, we would be without them to this day.

What I maintain, therefore, is that our Government should unceasingly try, with other Governments, to get the *Midhat constitution reconstituted*; that they should leave that very dubiously just (in fact, it may be called iniquitous) policy of forcing unwilling peoples under the yoke of other peoples, which is not only unfair to the coerced and ceded peoples, but is a grave mistake, for by it are laid the seeds of future troubles.

WHAT THE EGYPTIANS WANT NOW.

MR. EDWARD DICEY discusses in the *Nineteenth Century*, under the heading of "A New Phase of the Eastern Question," the demands made by the Egyptian deputation at the Metropole banquet on the 28th of July, just one day after the Turkish Revolution was announced. Mr. Dicey traces the movement in the Egyptian Press—first in the moderate *El Moyad*, and then in the extreme *Leuca* of the recently deceased Kamil Pasha. He then quotes from the report of the Egyptian deputation:—

We appeal with confidence to the support of the British public in our desire to obtain a sort of representative assembly *with limited powers*, dealing with administrative, judicial, financial and educational matters, and leaving aside international treaties, foreign capitulations, public debts, and matters concerning the law of liquidation—in a word, all matters in which foreign or international interests are at stake. . . .

We appeal to you once more to give us your sympathy in our demands, which, as you can see, are quite consistent with both Egyptian and European interests, and are Egypt's natural and sacred rights. We hope the time is close at hand when you will hear of our having obtained *complete self-government and a real Constitution, which we shall continually keep asking for.*

Mr. Dicey puts their proposal into plain English thus:—

They wish the British public to understand that with the death of Kamil they have abandoned his idea of forcing England to quit Egypt by a popular demonstration of the general dislike with which our rule is regarded by the vast majority of the Egyptian Moslem population. They are willing also to acquiesce in the continuance of our military occupation for the present and to engage themselves not to take part in any agitation whose object would be to promote the evacuation of Egypt by his Majesty's troops. In return for this all the authors of the memorandum demand is that the British Agency should advise the Khedivial Government to give limited self-governing powers to a certain number of municipalities now established, or to be hereafter established, in the Egyptian provinces. The advantages of such a compromise are obvious. Its adoption by England would tend greatly to satisfy public opinion in Egypt, to remove the general unrest which undoubtedly has spread over Egypt, as over all parts of the East, since the ignominious defeat of Russia by Japan; and to secure an interval of tranquillity during which our British authorities would be enabled to remove the discontent inevitably created by absolutely autocratic rule.

TO HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII. A REMONSTRANCE BY A LOYAL SUBJECT.

THE first place in the *Contemporary Review* is devoted to an article entitled "The King and the Constitution," signed "A Loyal Subject." It is in effect a remonstrance addressed, not so much to the King, as to the injudicious flatterers who are overwhelming him with compliments on the ground of his foreign policy. The gist of the remonstrance is expressed in the following sentence: "The King may be our Diplomat-King, but kings are only available as diplomatists when they are associated with the policy of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. Credit cannot be claimed when a policy succeeds without discredit attaching to the originator when that policy fails. If the exclusive responsibility of the Minister is impaired, it is disastrous for the King."

THE CULMINATING POINT OF HIS REIGN.

"Loyal Subject" begins his article by complimenting the King upon the success of his Reval visit:—

The visit which His Majesty paid last June to the Emperor of Russia may fully be regarded as the culminating point—up to the present—of his reign. Never before were the supreme qualities of the King—his tact, his *bonhomie*, his quickness in seizing the exact moment for saying and doing the right thing—more conspicuously illustrated. The happy thought that led to the appointment of the Russian Emperor as an Admiral of the British Navy was an admirable example of the right thing done at the right time, upon which the King deserves the congratulations of every one.

TRANSFORMED INTO A BROCKEN SPECTRE.

At Reval the King was at his best, and the writer seizes the occasion in order to indulge in a brief survey of the King's activity abroad during the first seven years of his reign. With the King's own action he finds no fault except in one particular, but he deprecates that some injudicious courtiers by flattery, and foreign enemies animated by envy, have combined to create around his beneficent activity a distorting nimbus of false glory, which, while apparently magnifying the importance of the Crown, is directly calculated to bring his Majesty into discredit and to weaken the foundation of the Throne:—

As the result of their combined, although not antagonistic, activity, the fair image of an ideal Constitutional king actually presented by the King to the world is being obscured and defaced by a kind of Brocken spectre, projected on the misty cloudland of popular ignorance. His Majesty is shown by the phantasmagoria of the Press as the master of his Ministers, the director of the foreign policy of his Empire, a monarch who, by the transcendent force of his statesmanship, now governs the nation over which his predecessors were content to reign. It may be objected that so strange a misrepresentation of the actual facts cannot deceive any intelligent person in the three Kingdoms.

THE CAUSE OF ANGLO-GERMAN ESTRANGEMENT.

Abroad, however, the position of the King has been misunderstood, and the opinion is almost universal among Continental politicians that it is the King, and not the Cabinet, who is the decisive factor in framing the foreign policy of Great Britain. This

has had the unfortunate result of embittering the relations between Great Britain and Germany. For personal and family reasons, which were entirely apart from the interests of Britain or of Germany, the uncle was not on cordial terms with his nephew, and the nephew was equally, not at daggers drawn, but at pin-pricks with his uncle:—

As the immediate result of the existence of these personal and family estrangements between uncle and nephew was to set up more or less strained relations between 60 millions of Germans and all the subjects of the British Empire, the most humble and loyal of Englishmen may venture to express a regret that these personal matters could not be treated as mere private affairs. As the result of these purely private irritations, some hundred millions of men spent anxious days and waking nights merely because an uncle and nephew, who happened for the time not to get on together, occupied the thrones of their respective countries. In olden days a scurrilous jest by one monarch concerning the mistress of another plunged Europe into a bloody war. Surely the moral is inevitable.

THE GERMAN FRANKENSTEIN.

The Germans imagined that the King entertained a hostile animus towards his nephew which inspired every act of British foreign policy:—

If they had rightly understood, what his subjects know, that the course of British foreign policy is no more influenced by His Majesty's personal feelings or family differences than the rising of the Nile is affected by the monuments of antagonistic dynasties that adorn its banks, Germans might have judged English policy upon its merits. But as they misunderstood this fundamental fact, they naturally found the secret of every act of British statecraft in His Majesty's imagined determination not to be outdone by his nephew. Hence there has arisen in the German mind one of the most fantastic and preposterous myths that ever demonstrated at once the creative powers of the popular imagination and the dimensions of the gullet of popular credulity.

THE REAL KING EDWARD.

The writer opposes to the mythical King Edward as he is portrayed in German newspapers, what he regards as the real King:—

His Majesty is not a prince with the intellect of a Richelieu. He possesses neither the overmastering brain, nor the dominating will, nor the calculating ambition of the great Cardinal. He aspires as little to possess the conscience of the ethics of Machiavelli as to inherit the ant-like industry of his illustrious father. His genius does not lie in politics. He is an inveterate traveller, and much enjoys change of place and scene. He retained after his Coronation the genial, pleasure-loving disposition of the Prince of Wales, and used it with sense and tact to aid the policy of his Foreign Secretaries.

King Edward possesses many admirable qualities, but other pursuits have greater attractions for him than the toiling and moiling through the arid wilderness of despatches and blue books. He is frequently away from home, and when he goes abroad his Ministers are left at home. King Edward has character, capacity, experience and tact. But patience in "the continuity of a multitudinous supervision," and "close presence at the seat of Government" are hardly compatible with the ubiquity of a Diplomat-King frequently on the road.

The writer laments that the King, during the seven years of his reign, has not exerted himself to allay the alarms of the Germans, and he recommends His Majesty in future to discourage the engendering of nightmares, and to avoid actions which are likely to give the Germans an attack of the fidgets.

A ROYAL SNUB FOR THE ABSOLUTISTS.

The article concludes with an expression of gratitude to the King for having administered a signal rebuke to the sycophants and flatterers. Last spring there was a Ministerial crisis, one of those occasions on which, in Mr. Gladstone's phrase, "the whole power of the State returns into royal hands":—

The occurrence was not unforeseen. His Majesty was at Biarritz, and a Ministerial crisis found the Sovereign *in partibus*. It is true that he returned to England for the Council, at which the new Ministers were sworn in. Some of the newspapers grumbled. But they overlooked the significance of the object-lesson which His Majesty had administered to those who at home and abroad had been deluding themselves with vain dreams as to the revival of personal rule. They might have learned from the *épisode de Biarritz* the true estimate in which their notions are held by the Sovereign himself.

The last words of the article are:—

A similar lesson, administered as effectively to those who indulge in similar day dreams, as to His Majesty pursuing a personal policy aiming at the isolation and throttling of Germany, would contribute to the confidence of the world. How that lesson should be administered the Sovereign is in a much better position to decide than the writer.

THE NORTH SEA AND THE BALTIC.

In the *North American Review* for August, a writer, signing himself "Britannicus," discusses what he calls the Northern Question. He thus summarises the two international Agreements entered into this year for securing the *status quo* of the Baltic and the North Sea:—

On April 23rd, two Agreements involving seven European Powers and representing their concerted efforts to buttress the political equilibrium of Northern Europe, were signed in St. Petersburg and Berlin. The first pledged Russia, Germany, Sweden and Denmark to the maintenance of the territorial *status quo* in the Baltic. The new Agreement provides that if the territorial *status quo* in the Baltic regions is threatened by any events whatever, the Governments of the four signatory Powers shall "enter into communication with one another with a view to agreeing upon such measures as they may consider advisable in the interest of the maintenance of the *status quo*." Attached to the Agreement is a Memorandum which reserves to the High Contracting Parties "the free exercise of sovereign rights" in their respective possessions.

The second Agreement is on similar lines, but concerns the North Sea instead of the Baltic. It binds Great Britain, Germany, France, Denmark, Holland and Sweden "to preserve intact and to respect mutually the sovereign rights which these countries now enjoy in their respective territories" in the regions bordering on the North Sea. As in the case of the Baltic Agreement, provision is made for mutual consultation should the territorial *status quo* be threatened by any events whatsoever; a Memorandum is added declaring that the Agreement "can in no way be appealed to whenever there may be a question of the rights of sovereignty of the High Contracting Parties over their respective possessions above mentioned"; and for the purposes of the Agreement the North Sea is defined as "stretching eastwards as far as its junction with the waters of the Baltic." Simultaneously with these two Agreements, a declaration was signed at Stockholm by Great Britain, France and Sweden denouncing the Treaty of 1855. By this Treaty, Sweden—and in those days Sweden, of course, included Norway as well—pledged herself not to make any cession of territory to Russia; and Great Britain and France undertook, in case of need, to assist her in resisting Russian pretensions or aggressions,

THE ANGLO-GERMAN ENTENTE.

The *Fortnightly Review* has two articles in which it urges the importance of endeavouring to establish an *entente* with Germany. One is signed "H." He asks:—

Doesn't the situation demand an effort to switch our foreign policy on to more sensible lines? Why should not King Edward signalise his reign even still more brightly by taking this much larger step than any taken yet towards a new era of common sense in international relations?

"H." maintains that he cannot see any reason in Germany why such an *entente* would not be welcome. He says:—

Is there any reason to believe the Emperor a disciple of Machiavelli? On the contrary, there is every ground for regarding him as a monarch of unusual sincerity, though not particularly stable in his judgments. No prince of Machiavellian cunning and dishonesty would have made trouble, as William II. has done so frequently, by indiscreet blurting out of whatever at critical moments happened to be in his mind. He may have his bellicose moods; he does have them, we know; but throughout his reign he has set before himself always in his temperate hours the ideal of a peaceful development of Germany.

THE TWO-KEELS-TO-ONE STANDARD.

The other article is in the *Chronique of Foreign Affairs*, and the editor points out that the naval expenditure of Germany, which was one-fourth of our own in 1900, is now more than half, and German Naval estimates have increased one thousand per cent. since the German Emperor came to the throne. He says:—

The formula of two-keels-to-one was first brought into prominence by Mr. W. T. Stead, who perceives that there can be no hope for the world's peace if any weakening of England's position at sea should invite attack and stimulate the naval ambition of other countries. It is also a mistake to think that *two-keels-to-one* is an excessive measure. It means, as matters are and are likely to be, the minimum interpretation of the Two-Power standard.

The Kaiser, the Wilhelmstrasse, and the German Press have given us the fullest assurances that no attacks will break out on their side if we declare once for all the principle of two-keels-to-one, and take measures to maintain it until the present naval programme to which Berlin is committed has expired. Infinitely the wisest method of procedure would be to bring in a four years' programme, financed, if need be, by loan, thus making our position plain to the world, and placing it for a time above the influence of party changes. By advocating this solution the *Westminster Gazette* has rendered a very great public service.

FACTS, NOT FANCIES, TO DECIDE.

Mr. E. Dicey, writing in the *Empire Review* for August, says:—

Personally, I prefer to judge people by their acts, not by their motives as interpreted by foreign critics. The plain hard facts—that the German Emperor has upheld the peace of Europe for a quarter of a century, and has persistently laboured to maintain the *status quo* in Europe—outweigh, to my mind, all *à priori* arguments that he is labouring secretly to undermine the power of his neighbours, and more especially of England. I prefer to think that his constant desire to acquire and keep the friendship of England is deserving of a more hearty return than it has received hitherto from public opinion in our own country,

GOVERNMENTS AND NEWSPAPERS.

THE INDIAN PRESS COMMISSIONERSHIP.

THE *Calcutta Review* for August tells at length the story of how Lord Lytton established a Press Commissionership in India at a cost of £4,000 a year in 1877, and how it was suppressed on the score of economy in 1881 amid the lamentations of all the native editors:—

“Falsehood goes twice round the world while Truth is putting on her boots. The object is to give the truth a day’s start of the lie.” That was, in brief, the sufficient reason of the Commissionership. Lord Lytton aimed at furnishing the Press with constant, timely and accurate information in order to minimise their ignorant and uninstructed criticism of Government and its measures. Its general principle was simplicity itself. The Press Commissioner was the recognised intermediary between the Government and the Press, the editors being informed that he was authorised to address them on behalf of the Government, and also to receive and reply to all inquiries, complaints and interpellations.

The Press Commissioner was the *vakil* or representative and advocate of the Press with the Government, and the referee to whom may be addressed all inquiries and the statement of all wishes or complaints. Heretofore the native editor had been placed in a position of much difficulty, and had suffered from many disabilities. He was rarely personally known to any of the high officials of the land; he was unacquainted with the real opinions or the modes of thought of the ruling class; if a rumour reached him, there was absolutely no means by which he could assure himself of its truth or falsehood; if he misunderstood or misinterpreted the meaning or motive of any public measure, there was absolutely no one to give him even a hint of his mistake, or from whom he could derive the slightest aid to a better understanding. There is in India no Parliament from whose debates he might learn some of the various bearings of public questions, no right of interpellation from which to obtain even the shadowy outlines of the truth regarding a fact or a measure.

Lord Morley might with advantage consider the advisability of reviving the Press Commissionership.

THE TOLSTOYAN GOSPEL.

MR. FRANCIS GRIBBLE, in an article on “Tolstoy and Tolstoyans,” in the *Fortnightly Review* for September, points out there is one side of Tolstoy’s teaching which is little noticed in this country. He maintains that “the teaching of Tolstoy, on its destructive side, differs very little, if it differs at all, from the teaching of Charles Bradlaugh.” He quotes from two pamphlets in support of this assurance, and says:—

The latter pamphlet is an allegory in which the Devil is represented as “arranging” the miracles, “inventing” the Church, and “suggesting” the sacraments. The former denounces, in plain and simple language, almost every doctrine that any branch of the Christian Church has ever taught.

Of Tolstoy’s Christianity, Mr. Gribble says:—

The only premises from which the conclusions of popular Tolstoyism can be derived are these: that Christ spoke with divine authority and meant what He said when He said certain things, but did not speak with authority, and did not mean what He said, when He said certain other things. That is absurd, whatever view one takes of the divinity of Christ; but the Tolstoyans lack the nerve to brush the absurdity aside.

THE SITUATION IN INDIA.

Blackwood’s Magazine for September publishes a mournful, Cassandra-like article on the situation in India entitled “The Writing on the Wall.” The writer says that he is convinced that a spirit of disaffection and unrest and hatred towards the British Government has come to dwell in the people of India. It exists and extends beyond the limits of one province and beyond the members of any one class. Men and women coming home from India tell of scowling looks and glances full of hatred which meet them everywhere at places like Poona. Men spit as the Englishman passes, and do not disguise their contempt. The mischief springs immediately from two sources—the faulty Western education and evil influences of the schools, and the wicked writing in the native papers. The Government has not done all that it ought to have done, and is doing, or proposing to do, that which it ought not to do. The handwriting on the wall is moving slowly, very slowly as yet. Hardly a letter is formed. Time evidently is to be given that we may mend our ways and show somewhat of our former strength.

The *Positivist Review* says that the trial of Mr. Tilak was a gross injustice. Indians of all shades of opinion should forget his errors. The strongest passage compared the outrages in Bengal to those of the Russian Nihilists, a comparison made also in the pages of the *Positivist Review*.

THE REVOLUTION IN PERSIA.

A CORRESPONDENT in Tabriz, dating August 1st, 1908, sends to *Blackwood’s Magazine* for September an account of “Persia in Decay.” Revolution in Persia, he says, or rather in Tabriz, is but a local irritant. The Mullahs had practically established a despotism of their own in Tabriz, under which the people groaned; and when the Constitution was proclaimed in Teheran, the people jumped to the conclusion that Constitution meant release from all national obligations. They burst from despotism into anarchy, repudiated the authority of the Shah, and they have found a younger and smaller generation of Mullahs to give religious sanction to their resolves. The writer says there is no real animosity to the Shah; and if a census could be taken of the 200,000 inhabitants of Tabriz, the recording officers would find less than a thousand whose principles were not loyal to the throne. Yet the thousand have the rifles.

THE PROSPECTS OF PROTECTION IN AUSTRALIA.—Mr. V. S. Clark, writing in the *Quarterly Journal of Economics* (Boston), says:—“Nothing is more dangerous than to predict the future fiscal policy of a Government, especially when that Government is separated by half the circumference of the earth from one’s own. But it seems likely that Protection has come to Australia to remain for an indefinite period.”

WHAT FLYING FEELS LIKE.

THE Wright brothers describe in the *Century*, and illustrate themselves, an article on their own aeroplane. Their interest in aerial navigation dates from their childhood. For thirty years, it seems, they have had their attention concentrated mainly, and latterly entirely, upon its problems. They chose the "soaring flight" rather than the "power flight" form of aviation, partly "from impatience at the wasteful extravagance of mounting delicate and costly machinery on wings which no one knew how to manage," and partly also from the charm of the idea. Now, however, it would seem as though the other school of flight, sometimes called the "heavier than air" school, is in the ascendant, and regarded more seriously than the "soaring flight" school. The details of the progress of the Wright brothers' machine are rather technical, and do not admit of being summarised. Nor need the method of starting the machine be described. What is curious is their description of the sensation of flying once the machine is really in the air:—

The ground under you is at first a perfect blur, but as you rise the objects become clearer. At a height of one hundred feet you feel hardly any motion at all, except for the wind which strikes your face. If you did not take the precaution to fasten your hat before starting, you have probably lost it by this time.

If a very short turn is made, there is no sensation of being thrown from your seat, as in motoring. And if the machine lands when travelling at as much as a mile a minute, you feel no shock whatever, which is certainly not what one would have expected.

AIRSHIPS IN WAR.

Major H. Bannerman-Phillips contributes to the *United Service Magazine* for September a paper on "The Future of Airships in War." He says:—

In the near future, at any rate, the uses of airships will be mainly protective rather than aggressive, and may be summed up as follows:—1. In land warfare—1. Reconnaissance for the purpose of gaining information. 2. Transmission of information and secret despatches. 3. Protective reconnaissance, including watching a sea-coast against invasion, or raids. 4. Checking an enemy's attempts to obtain information. 5. Destroying hostile airships and captive balloons. 6. Harassing communications and convoys. 7. Carrying out minor demolitions at a distance.

Against ships—1. Observation, and harassing of a blockading fleet.

For purposes of invasion they are useless:—

Here again we may cite as an example the "No. 4" Zeppelin, the largest aerial transport yet constructed on the Continent. It was a huge craft, about the size of an Atlantic liner, requiring twelve thousand cubic metres of hydrogen to fill its seventeen compartments, at a cost of £360. It used one hundred and twenty pounds of benzine per hour for its motors, and required to carry one and a half tons of benzine for a flight of twenty-four hours. It is understood to have cost roughly £50,000 to construct, and could carry only seventeen men, including four for navigation and attending to the motors. Without its rigid metallic framework and envelope it would doubtless have a somewhat increased lifting-power, but even so it does not require any elaborate calculations to prove that, at this rate, a "raid" of ten thousand men with guns, horses, and stores for an oversea expedition would scarcely come within the bounds of possibility on the score of cost alone.

THE SECRET OF NAVAL COMPETITION.

MR. ARCHIBALD S. HURD writes lucidly in *Cassier's* upon "The Race for Naval Power." He finds the answer to his question, "What is the cause of this renewed competition?" in the fact that the Peace Conference met at the Hague last year. A similar situation occurred after the Peace Conference in 1899. The very studied facility, says Mr. Hurd, with which the diplomatists skated over delicate subjects served to excite suspicion and engender a feeling of unrest, tending to a higher standard of expenditure upon defence.

After giving an account of the actual ship-building programmes of the great Powers, Mr. Hurd concludes:—

The index figure for the future will be the new German Navy Act. Unless the United States is to sink back into the position of third naval power of the world, it must lay down rather more ships than Germany is doing, and if the United Kingdom is to hold her own, for every German keel two must be laid down in Great Britain. Consequently we are now on the eve of a contest in warship building on an unprecedented scale.

THE NAVY AND THE COLONIES.

Mr. Archibald S. Hurd contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for September a very consolatory article concerning the present strength of the British Navy, under the title of "The Colonies and our Challenged Sea Supremacy." He objects strongly to the present method, so popular in the Colonies, of maintaining small Colonial Fleets of their own, and recommends that all parts of the Empire should co-operate to maintain an Imperial Navy. He says:—

In the near future the cost of the British Navy must rise to £40,000,000 if the Two-Power Standard is to be maintained, and under a scheme of Imperial co-operation the burden might be distributed thus:—

	£
United Kingdom	35,000,000
Canada	1,500,000
South Africa	1,000,000
Commonwealth	1,500,000
New Zealand	250,000
India	500,000
Crown Colonies	250,000
Total... ..	40,000,000

Such a plan of co-operation would safeguard the Two-Power Standard for one hundred years, would effect a union of purpose between the Mother Country and the oversea dominions, would enable the Admiralty to place half a dozen battleships at any desirable moment once more at Hong Kong, and thus assuage all possible cause of anxiety in the Commonwealth, and would give each section of the Empire an interest in the Fleet as the emblem of unity of a sea-divided Empire. A Navy on this basis would be the subject of an Imperial contract for a fixed term of years, and through the reconstructed Committee of Imperial Defence each portion of the Empire would have a channel for making its voice heard, while every Colony would have the right of entry for its sons into the force as officers or as men.

THE *United Service Magazine* publishes an earnest plea for the immediate purchase of the three Brazilian battleships.

HOW WAR WILL BE WAGED IN THE AIR THE SPECULATIONS OF MR. H. G. WELLS.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for September Mr. H. G. Wells continues his description of the world at war in the air, culminating in a graphic picture of how the Asiatic air-fleet destroyed the German aerial navy in a battle over the Falls of Niagara. The most interesting part of this instalment of the romance is the chapter in which Mr. Wells indicates what he anticipates will be the characteristics of aerial warfare:—

One unique and terrifying aspect of this development was the swiftness with which these monsters could be produced. To build an ironclad took from two to four years; an airship could be put together in as many weeks. Moreover, compared with even a torpedo boat the airship was remarkably simple to construct; given the air-chamber material, the engines, the gas plant, and the design, it was really not more complicated, and far easier, than an ordinary wooden boat had been a hundred years before.

The special peculiarities of aerial warfare were of such a nature as to trend, once it had begun, almost inevitably towards social disorganisation. The first of these peculiarities was brought home to the Germans in their attack upon New York; the immense power of destruction an airship has over the thing below, and its relative inability to occupy or police or guard or garrison a surrendered position. Necessarily, in the face of urban populations in a state of economic disorganisation and infuriated and starving, this led to violent and destructive collisions, and even where the air-fleet floated inactive above, there would be civil conflict and passionate disorder below.

A second peculiarity of airship war as it first came to the world that also made for social collapse, was the ineffectiveness of the early airships against each other. Upon anything below they could rain explosives in the most deadly fashion, forts and ships and cities lay at their mercy, but unless they were prepared for a suicidal grapple they could do remarkably little mischief to each other.

The third peculiarity of aerial warfare was that it was at once enormously destructive and entirely indecisive.

Consequently it was impossible to end a war by any of the established methods. The war became perforce a universal guerilla war, a war inextricably involving civilians and homes and all the apparatus of social life.

These aspects of aerial fighting took the world by surprise. There had been no foresight to deduce these consequences. If there had been, the world would have arranged for a Universal Peace Conference in 1900. But mechanical invention had gone faster than intellectual and social organisation, and the world, with its silly old flags, its silly unmeaning tradition of nationality, its cheap newspapers and cheaper passions and imperialisms, its base commercial motives and habitual insincerities and vulgarities, its race lies and conflicts, was taken by surprise. Once the war began there was no stopping it. The flimsy fabric of credit that had grown with no man foreseeing, and that had held those hundreds of millions in an economic inter-dependence that no man clearly understood, dissolved in panic. Everywhere went the airships dropping bombs, destroying any hope of a rally, and everywhere below were economic catastrophe, starving, workless people, rioting, and social disorder. Whatever constructive guiding intelligence there had been among the nations vanished in the passionate stresses of the time. It was the dissolution of an age; it was the collapse of the civilisation that had trusted to machinery, and the instruments of its destruction were machines.

The moral of this is that the airship will usher in the reign of universal peace.

THE FUTURE CODE OF INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

WRITING on International Arbitration in the *North American Review* for August, M. Jaurès, the well-known French Socialist, expresses himself as hopeful as to the triumph of International Peace. He says:—

The future code of international arbitration is beginning to be outlined.

Here, it seems to me, are the principal rules which should characterise this arbitration code. In the first place, the new judges should not be called upon to settle any of our Old World troubles concerning territory torn from one country or another by the brutal spirit of force. There should be no attempt at "a revision of the map of Europe."

In the second place, it is not only from the brutalities of the past that we must find a way of escape. There must be a just and wise regulation of the economical warfare between nations. We Socialists can aid in this good cause by teaching that the bettering of the condition of the working classes should be placed before the desire for greater productive activity. This idea should be inculcated among all nations. Consequently, the second law of international arbitration would be that the nations put an end to every monopoly and exclusive rights in any region not yet taken possession of by European nations, and where these nations are striving to develop their "influence."

This is the rule which was laid down by the Algeciras Conference in respect to Morocco. It proclaimed the principle of "no favours, no monopolies," "the open door for all" and "untrammelled competition for private enterprises and an honest adjudication of public improvements and governmental concessions." Algeciras was, I repeat, a very happy precedent in the development of international law.

The third rule of the future code of international arbitration which we Socialists and the working classes can establish concerns the difficulties caused by emigration. There, of course, should be no exclusion of any kind. Capitalists who bring in foreign workmen should be bound to pay them according to fixed rates agreed upon by representatives of the workmen and representatives of the capitalists.

And, finally, there must be a fourth rule concerning the exploiting of the inferior races by our "civilised" peoples, such as the abominable treatment now being meted out to the poor negroes of the Congo, and against which iniquity England and the United States have protested with so much force and success. The future code must protect these latest members of the coming family of nations. In fact, this humane reform is, I think, on the point of being accomplished.

Electricity and the Modern Liner.

AN article of fascinating interest appears in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for September under the above title. It describes how everything on board the *Mauritania* is done by electricity. Electric machines cast the lead, clean the boots, boil the eggs, wash the plates, close the water-tight bulkheads, slice the sandwiches, control the clocks, land the baggage, and, in short, do everything but talk. The electric installation is equal to that required by a town of 100,000 inhabitants.

THE August number of the *Business Man's Magazine* contains some useful hints about various businesses, and a special description of the Union Electric Company (Limited), of Southwark. Another article deals with a special system of keeping accounts by the use of charts in a large bottling works.

THE SECRET POLICIES OF RUSSIA.

BY GENERAL KUROPATKIN.

McClure's Magazine for August makes the sensational announcement that it is going to publish, beginning with September, a frank and startling official revelation of the present political plans and purposes of Russia. General Kuropatkin, it informs us, constructed from the official material accessible from time to time an elaborate history of the Russo-Japanese war, and a detailed statement of the condition, purposes and development of the Russian Empire. Documents, dispatches endorsed "Strictly Confidential," matters involving the highest officials, information obviously intended for no eyes but those of the innermost Government circles, are laid forth with the utmost abandon in this work. It was no sooner completed than it was confiscated by the Government. The manuscript has never been allowed to pass out of the custody of the Tsar's closest advisers. But it is asserted that an authentic copy of this came into the hands of *McClure's Magazine* this spring. It is not essential, and obviously would not be wise, to state just how. Kuropatkin's book, said to contain 600,000 words, is being translated into English by George Kennan, who is writing five or six articles for *McClure's Magazine* based upon its contents. These articles, it is said, will contain astonishing revelations concerning matters of great international importance, and others that are audacious to the point of recklessness. Remarkable among these are the letters to the Tsar. Kuropatkin's correspondence with him is given in detail, and upon the letters and reports of the General appear the comments and marginal notes of the Emperor.

The editor of *McClure's Magazine* further states that there are in existence, in the secret archives of the Russian Government, documents containing the definite programme of Russia, fixed by headquarters years ago for its future growth and aggrandisement. Results of campaigns and diplomacy are checked up according to this great programme, and decade after decade Russia is working secretly and quietly to carry it out. During the twentieth century Kuropatkin says Russia will lose no fewer than two million men in war, into which she will be forced by the conflict with other national interests and the age-long unsatisfied desire of her population to reach the sea. Within a hundred years there must be a great struggle in Asia between Christian and non-Christian nations, and so forth and so forth.

THE *International* for August contains, among many other interesting and important articles, an account of an effort to promote good feeling between Austria and Italy by means of the international visits so popular in Great Britain and Germany. There is also a gruesome paper upon Slavery in Mexico, which asserts that the Indian agricultural labourers are to all intents and purposes slaves.

CONVERSATIONS WITH BISMARCK.

BY CARL SCHURZ.

McClure's Magazine for August contains an interesting paper by Carl Schurz recalling reminiscences of two long conversations which he had with Bismarck in 1868. The Man of Blood and Iron talked with astonishing freedom to the old Revolutionist, telling him without reserve of all the difficulties he had with the Emperor William before the Austrian war, when he had "desperately used his spurs to make the noble old horse clear the ditch and take the risk." He had almost as much difficulty in reining in the noble old horse after Sadowa, but he succeeded, chiefly by threatening him with the possibility of French intervention :—

"That would have created a new situation," said Bismarck. "But to meet that situation I should have had a shot in my locker, which, perhaps, will surprise you when I mention it."

I was indeed curious. "What would have been the effect," said Bismarck, "if under those circumstances I had appealed to the national feeling of the whole people by proclaiming the constitution of the German Empire made at Frankfort in 1848 and 1849?"

"The noble old horse" would have needed the spur to take that fence, but Bismarck thought he could have made him do it: "We shall still have that French war," said Bismarck. "The Emperor will be driven to attack us":—

"I do not think he is personally eager for that war, I think he would rather avoid it, but the precariousness of his situation will drive him to it. My calculation is that the crisis will come in about two years. We have to be ready, of course, and we are. We shall win, and the result will be just the contrary of what Napoleon aims at—the total unification of Germany outside of Austria, and probably Napoleon's downfall."

This was said in January, 1868. The war between France and Prussia and her allies broke out in July, 1870, and the foundation of the German Empire and the downfall of Napoleon followed.

Schurz suggested that the Emperor William might be induced to submit by a threat of resignation :—

"Oh," said Bismarck, with a laugh, "I have tried that so often, too often, perhaps, to make it impressive! What do you think happens when I offer my resignation? My old gentleman begins to sob and cry—he actually sheds tears, and says, 'Now you want to leave me, too?' Now when I see him shed tears, what in the world can I do then?"

Bismarck was very curious to hear all Schurz could tell him about democracy in America :—

Would not, he asked, the real test of our democratic institutions come when, after the disappearance of the exceptional opportunities springing from our wonderful natural resources which were in a certain sense common property, our political struggles became, as they surely would become, struggles between the poor and the rich, between the few who have, and the many who want? Here we entered upon a wide field of conjecture.

IN the *Far East* for July Mr. Shimado Saburo, Leader of the Opposition party in the Imperial Diet House of Representatives, writes upon the General Election in Japan, which, he says, is a struggle between the officials and the people, especially the business people of Japan.

IS FRANCE DYING?

DEPOPULATION A REALITY.

IN the August number of the *Revue Française* C. Cilvanet publishes some alarming figures showing the progressive decline of the birth-rate in France during the last ten years.

WHEN THE DEATH-RATE WAS HIGH.

The word "depopulation," says the writer, is now an unhappy reality in France. In 1907 the number of deaths was 793,889, against 773,969 births; that is to say, the population has decreased by 19,920 inhabitants. For a century at least the number of deaths has very rarely been greater than the number of births, and when such has been the case it was usually the consequence of an epidemic. In 1854 and 1855, when it occurred, there was an epidemic of cholera, and in 1870 and 1871 there were 155,000 and 355,000 more deaths than in the preceding years owing to the war with Germany. In 1890-2, influenza caused a great increase in the death-rate, and in 1895 and in 1900 the number of deaths was very high; in fact, during the past ten years the number of deaths has always been very high.

HOW THE BIRTH-RATE HAS DECLINED.

In 1907 the births were 32,878 fewer than in 1906, and at the same time the number of deaths increased to 13,693. In consequence, the excess of births, which rose to 26,651 in 1906, has been transformed into an excess of 19,920 deaths, and this without any epidemic, but simply a lower birth-rate to account for it. The proportion of births per 10,000 inhabitants was, in 1907, 197 against 205 in 1906, 206 in 1905, 209 in 1904, 211 in 1903, 216 in 1902, and 220 in 1901.

1900 AND 1907.

The year 1900, in which the mortality was exceptionally high, gave a total of 866,543 births; in 1907 the births were only 773,969. In 1900 the number of deaths was 892,531; in 1907 it had decreased to 793,889. Thus, in 1907, there were 98,642 fewer deaths than in 1900, but at the same time there were 92,574 fewer births. The number of deaths in 1900, however, was abnormal, but there remains the fact that the birth-rate since 1900 has gradually and steadily declined.

It is not by increase in the death-rate, but by the decline in the birth-rate, that the population is reduced, says the writer. The death-rate in France is not abnormal, and any gain which may be realised by a decline in mortality, even in infantile mortality, is of little importance. The highest death-rate is in the large cities, and it is in the North—Brittany, etc.—where the birth-rate exceeds the rate of mortality.

THE *Journal of the Irish Agricultural Department* for July contains Mr. T. W. Russell's address to the Council and Mr. T. P. Gill's "Talk with the Labourers,"

BRITISH AND GERMAN POLICY IN THE EAST.

WRITING on English Policy in the East, in the first August number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, Léon Jacques Blocq regards the mutiny of the Young Turks as a revolutionary step towards the reorganisation of Turkey. This eternal question of the East, he says, could never be solved by Notes from either England or Russia, and until a *régime* of loyalty, sincerity, and progress is established in the whole of the Turkish Empire, the Macedonian question will remain a permanent danger to the peace of Europe.

In an article on Turkey, published in the August number of his *Bibliothèque Universelle*, M. Edouard Tallichet writes that England has been and still remains the pillar of liberty for all nations. She has been at the head of nearly all the progress effected in the course of the ages. Her colonies are the best governed, and she has known how to develop them on lines of liberty. As far as possible she has aided all emancipations. No nation has worked so hard to spread Christianity. She has seldom abused her maritime power, especially during the last century, but has utilised it to establish justice on the seas, and to protect the weak against the tyranny of the strong.

THE TYRANNY OF GERMANY.

The aim of Germany, on the other hand, is not the progress and moral elevation of human society, but the submission of humanity to the inflexible laws which she has instituted for herself, and which may lead to the harshest tyranny if resisted. She will be ruler of everybody. Nations are required to work for her, for her glory, her power, her interests of every kind, and especially for her wealth. She has enjoyed great prosperity for a number of years, but she has not yet learnt that prosperity is more difficult to bear than adversity. The power she desires to establish could only end in destroying her rule for ever, because it would be a material power, absolutely contrary to Christian ideas and without moral principles. Nevertheless, as Napoleon forced a transformation on Europe, Germany has unintentionally helped to wake several nations out of their lethargy and start them on movements towards a better future; and it seems probable that the same thing is going to happen with her great plan of dominion in the East.

Munsey's Magazine for September contains an illustrated paper on the art of John W. Alexander, by Christian Brinton, who describes Mr. Alexander as being not a portraitist pure and simple. He is rather the author of feminine improvisations which are unique in the field of modern art. Essentially pictorial in its proclivities, his work celebrates in full, sweeping lines and subtly modulated tints the myriad caprices of the high-bred woman of to-day. His art is, above all else, the æsthetic expression of contemporary femininity.

SAINT ROCKEFELLER.

THE CANONISATION OF THE STANDARD OIL KING.

MR. DOUBLEDAY contributes to the *World's Work* for September an article upon John D. Rockefeller, who, he maintains, is a cruelly misunderstood and wrongfully abused man. The popular judgment of him, he declares, is a mob judgment; and in reality he is one of the best and highest-minded and most public-spirited citizens of the United States. Mr. Doubleday says:—

Whole books have been written to show how Mr. Rockefeller oppressed his rivals, and ruined their business by securing unfair rates for transportation, pursuing them to the bitter end. His own description of his dealings with these men is an exact antithesis to the story his enemies have told. The steady growth of public opinion has now declared that Mr. Rockefeller built up for himself by pulling down others, piling his edifice on their ruins. When a man showed his head in the oil business, he was at once gone after, spied upon, and his trade ruined; then his business was taken over for a fraction of its value. This is, in effect, his statement on the subject.

"It would have been impossible to make a success by oppressing people. Big men who do things in a large and effective way cannot be oppressed; they may suffer a temporary disadvantage, and one might make a temporary profit by pushing them at such a time, but it would be only for a time. I never was so foolish as to follow these tactics; I wanted able men to work with me and not against me. I tried to make friends of these men. I admitted their ability and the value of their enterprises. I worked to convince them that it would be better for both to co-operate for economy, for extending the world's markets, for the development of by-products; and if I had not succeeded in getting their friendship, the whole plan of the Standard Oil Company would have fallen to the ground. I admit I tried to attract only the able men. I have always had as little as possible to do with dull business men.

"Let us go a step further and suppose that not only by getting rebates from the railroads on our own products but on the products of others as well, I had ruined these able men and forced them to come in with me. Could any man alive develop from such material the *esprit de corps* which even our enemies admit we have always possessed? Perhaps you say, after being so near ruin, a man will go in with anybody who will show him a way out. This can only be answered by the *personnel* of our company. Strong men who had been ruthlessly shorn of their self-respect would not for thirty years work in harmony and build up a great business. The thing is inconceivable."

Following this eulogy of John D. Rockefeller, *World's Work* for September publishes an article entitled "A Business Girdle about the Earth," which sets forth the immense development of the Standard Oil business. Since it engaged in export trade it has exported oil to the value of 425 millions sterling:—

That progress has been slow but steady. To-day there are in Europe nearly seventy importing stations where oil is received in bulk and stored; 4,000 interior stations connected with selling agencies; sixteen manufacturing plants; 2,000 tank cars; 4,000 tank wagons on the highways; and about 150 coasting vessels, tugs, barges, and other floating equipment. In fact, the distributing plants in the United States have been duplicated in Europe. There are more wagons retailing oil than in America. It has to-day its own stations and connections in Japan, northern China, southern China, Indo-China, the Philippines, Dutch East Indies, Straits Settlements, Siam, India, South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand. In all, in these countries, there are 97 importing stations, 987 interior stations, 14 manufacturing plants, 37 coasting-vessels, and a large equipment of tank cars, wagons, launches, barges, etc.

The fleet to-day consists of sixty tank steamers, twelve additional steamers and barges in the coasting-trade, five cargo

steamers and nineteen sailing-vessels for case oil, and a host of tugs and barges in local use. In addition, the Standard regularly charters about two ships a week from other owners. Nearly all the ships are under the British, German, and Dutch flags.

One curious fact that he mentions is that the Standard Oil Company supplies for 4d. to its Chinese customers a capital lamp which costs 6d. to produce.

ELLEN TERRY ON HER LAST DAYS WITH IRVING.

ELLEN TERRY brings her reminiscences in *McClure's Magazine* to a close in the August number as follows:—

I stayed on, as everyone knows, when the Lyceum as a personal enterprise of Henry's was no more, when the farcical Lyceum Syndicate took over the theatre. I played a wretched part in "Robespierre," and refused £12,000 to go to America with Henry in "Dante."

In these days Henry Irving was a changed man. He gave the whole thing up—as a producer, I mean. As an actor he worked as faithfully as ever. Henry's stoical lines might have been written of him as he was in those last days:

"Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody but unbowed."

Henry Irving did not treat me badly. I did not treat him badly. He revived "Faust" and produced "Dante." I would have liked to stay with him to the end of the chapter, but I could not act in either of these plays. But we never quarrelled. Our long partnership dissolved naturally. It was all very sad, but it could not be helped.

ANOTHER NOTABLE METHODIST.

A CHARMING account of Sir Robert Hart is contributed to the *Pall Mall Magazine* of September by his niece, Juliet Bredon. She says:—

He was an ardent reader, with a catholic taste which embraced Emerson (whose essay on "Compensation," as a school-boy, helped him to form his philosophy of life), Shakespeare, Ovid, Juvenal, and Kate Douglas Wiggin and other modern women writers. The books of smiling or heroic temper, the books to excite or to console—he enjoyed them all; but especially the Bible was ever at his hand, for he had been brought up in a strict Wesleyan household, and neither outgrew the habit of faith nor the store of quaint and ready gospel references.

He was passionately fond of music and very proud of his Chinese bands. He taught himself the violin and the 'cello without a master. Of Sir Robert Hart's inscrutability, she says: While others chattered—

he remained silent, incomprehensible, because neither by manner nor speech did he ever betray a hint of his plans. When he had important secret business on hand, he organised private theatricals and played in them himself; when he was most anxious about the political horizon, he entertained most often; and when he was about to do a particularly kind action, he appeared most stern. Consequently few understood him, many feared him, some loved him, all respected, admired, and envied him.

THE *Young Man* for September contains a very appreciative character sketch of Sir Robert Perks, the well-known Methodist member of Parliament.

MORE REMINISCENCES OF LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL continues her reminiscences in the *Century Magazine*. She concludes her rather commonplace travel-notes, and returns to London and its literary world, about which she is really interesting.

Moaning her empty life, in a despondent mood she suddenly decided "to do something," and fixed on the founding of a review as that "something." She consulted John Oliver Hobbes, Mr. Sidney Low, and Mr. Cyril Davenport, of the British Museum, who helped select the bindings, which were to be facsimiles of celebrated sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth century books in the Museum. In fact, nearly every literary person of real importance in London seems to have been called upon to preside as fairy god-mother or godfather at the birth of *Maggie* as the Review was called.

IN PRAISE OF JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.

Describing its foundation leads the writer to speak of John Oliver Hobbes, without whose help she wonders how she would have succeeded :—

A woman of great sympathies, her unselfishness was realised by all who ever came in contact with her. Her valuable time was always at the disposal of any one she could help. It is not for me here to dwell on her literary gifts ; her works speak for themselves. A brilliant and clever talker, she could hold her own with all manner of men, and yet, in the more frivolous company, which she often frequented and thoroughly enjoyed, she never took over people's heads. She had the art of drawing people out and making them appear at their best, so different from some clever women writers I have met.

Several letters from Mrs. Craigie, all of them interesting, are quoted. In one she expressed her opinion on criticism. "If one gives work to the general public," wrote this really clever writer, "one has to accept the fate of an 'Aunt Sally,' so far as the journalists are in question" :—

They fear the brightening of the average intelligence, for, in the imbecility of the mob (well-dressed and otherwise) is the hack journalist's strength. But the times are changing rapidly. The mob—as a mob—is becoming well read, even philosophical. The press in England has less power, and the country more power, every day. I see much of the labouring classes and the Nonconformist classes ; the *individuality* and independence of each unit in these forces is extraordinary. I hold that *nothing* (either in good sense or high art) is really beyond them. Where they don't wholly comprehend, they are slow in forming judgments. They reject nothing hastily. The discipline of their daily lives is the best of educations.

Which perhaps many people might not have expected from John Oliver Hobbes.

THE MANNERS OF BERNARD SHAW.

The most amusing part of the article is that in which Lady Randolph recounts an adventure with Bernard Shaw, *à propos* of a luncheon party to which she had invited him, and which he, to her chagrin, refused. His refusal was couched in such Shavian terms that she felt justified in answering in the same spirit. He wrote :—

Certainly not ; what have I done to provoke such an attack on my well-known habit ?

To which I answered : "Know nothing of your habits ; hope they are not as bad as your manners."

I thought the matter would rest there, but to my telegram came the following letter—"Be reasonable. What can I do ? If I refuse an invitation in conventional terms, I am understood as repudiating the acquaintance of my hostess. If I make the usual excuses, and convince her that I am desolated by some other engagement, she will ask me again. And when I have excused myself six times running, she will conclude that I personally dislike her. Of course there is the alternative of accepting ; but then I shall endure acute discomfort and starvation. I shall not have the pleasure of really meeting her and talking to her any more than if we happened to lunch at the Savoy on the same day by chance. I shall get no lunch, because I do not eat the unfortunate dead animals and things which she has to provide for the other people. Of those other people, half will abuse the occasion to ask me to lunches and dinners, and the other half, having already spread that net for me in vain, will be offended because I have done for you what I would not do for them. I shall have to dress myself carefully and behave properly, both of which are contrary to my nature."

"Therefore I am compelled to do the simple thing, and when you say, 'Come to lunch with a lot of people,' reply flatly, 'I won't.' If you propose anything pleasant to me, I shall reply with equal flatness, 'I will.' But lunching with a lot of people—carnivorous people—is not pleasant. Besides, it cuts down my morning's work. I won't lunch with you ; I won't dine with you ; I won't call on you ; I won't take the smallest part in your social routine ; and I won't ever know you except on the most special and privileged terms, to the utter exclusion of that 'lot of other people' whose appetites you offered me as an entertainment. Only, if I can be of any real service at any time, that is what I exist for ; so you may command me. To which you will no doubt reply, 'Thank you for nothing ; you would say the same to anybody.' So I would, but it is a great concession to write it at such length to a lady who has bludgeoned me with an invitation to lunch. So there !"

A Marvellous Juggler.

MR. ABBOT, in the *Open Court*, announces that he has discovered a juggler named Joseffy who outdoes all the other conjurers, and—

performs what other magicians have only dreamed of accomplishing. With his card riser the spectators may bring their own packs, choose the cards freely ; no threads are used nor is there any visible connection with the goblet that contains the pack, and yet any card will rise at Joseffy's command at any time. The "living skull" is made of copper and may be placed on any article of furniture. There is no thread or outside connection, yet it carries on conversations with its master by clicking its teeth the required number of times when asked a question.

The enigmatic cube is first a one-inch cube which Joseffy produces from the air, and it is then seen to grow while in his hands to a two-inch, a four-inch, and a nine-inch cube. This he now sets in full view upon his table, where it is seen to grow slowly to a size of three feet six inches. The wizard now lifts this cube, from under which steps a beautiful young lady who starts to run up the stage. The master snaps his fingers, when she instantly stops and disappears in a sheet of flame in full view of the spectators, and in her place is seen a gigantic bouquet of real roses, which are plucked and distributed to the audience.

THERE is an admirably illustrated paper in *Munsey's Magazine* for September devoted to describing Andrew Carnegie and His Home at Skibo. Another article not less beautifully illustrated is Theodore Schwart's article on the Tsarina and Her Daughters.

TWO BUSY PEOPLE'S LIVES.

I.—THE ACTOR-MANAGER'S.

IN the *Royal Magazine* Mr. George Alexander gives some account of his daily life as an actor-manager. At nine o'clock in the morning he begins dealing with his correspondence, which is considerable and varied. It includes, of course, no end of applications for employment from perfectly inexperienced and perfectly self-confident aspirants to the acting profession, and also numerous requests for free seats from people quite unknown to Mr. Alexander, and who cannot allege a single valid reason why a free seat should be granted them. After dealing with his letters, Mr. Alexander takes some riding exercise, and about eleven o'clock goes to the St. James's Theatre, staying as long as is necessary. Rehearsals generally continue till four o'clock there. At one o'clock, or thereabouts, he usually returns home to lunch, after which, if he has time, he reads plays, of which he receives on an average about twenty-five a week. And here he takes the opportunity of saying that it is a mistake to suppose the work of unknown playwrights is systematically refused simply because they are unknown. As he is now on the London County Council, Mr. Alexander's time is fuller than ever, some days being entirely taken up with Council work, so that sometimes he only arrives at the theatre a short time before he has to appear on the stage. Somehow, it is not clearly explained how, he finds time during the day to study his parts. During the evening he often chats with half-a-dozen aspiring actors and actresses who have obtained an introduction to him. He also discusses plans with his manager, and even after the evening performance is over he may have to remain at the theatre till nearly midnight, and then perhaps have some social engagement.

II.—A HOSPITAL MATRON.

A remarkably good interview with Miss Eva Lückes, Matron of the London Hospital, appears in the *Quiver*, by Mr. Norman Fraser. Miss Lückes thinks that, whereas in Miss Nightingale's time nurses had every moral qualification but not every professional one, now it is often somewhat the other way. There is, to use her exact words, "perhaps a tendency to think too much of technical skill, too little of those womanly virtues of sympathy, patience, tenderness, forgetfulness of self, without which the most highly certificated nurse in the world is comparatively valueless." This, perhaps, partly explains the extreme dissatisfaction often expressed with trained nurses by those who have employed them. As to highly-educated girls *versus* those less highly-educated, Miss Lückes says the former stand the better chance of acceptance, but are often totally ignorant of domestic duties, and therefore more difficult to train. Speaking of private nurses, she admitted they often were prone to egotism, and had still an extraordinary tendency to address their

patients as "dear." A nurse's life, on the whole, is certainly a happy one, in Miss Lückes' opinion, unless she has altogether mistaken her vocation. Also, it is a great mistake to think patients are usually ungrateful.

Asked to describe her working day, Miss Lückes said it was "quite indescribable, save as hard work from morning to night." Her letters are brought her at seven a.m., and she gets to bed between eleven and twelve, and, except for luncheon and dinner, is at work all the time, Sundays as well. Her main duties are supervising and seeing that all departments work harmoniously together. The article contains full details as to a London Hospital nurse's training, pay, and pension. Nursing, it is pointed out, offers a fair livelihood, but is not and ought not to be a money-making profession.

MRS. BESANT ON AUSTRALIA.

MRS. BESANT has been contributing to the *Theosophist* for August her impressions of Australia, so far as she could see it from the platforms at Adelaide and Melbourne. She seems to have been very well received. She says:—

The audience took with remarkable good temper my strictures on treating the wise and the ignorant—the elder and younger brothers in the State family—as on a level, and on allowing the ignorant to rule the State. One sees here the result of the power passing into the hands of the ignorant—the hasty snatching at a momentary advantage without thought of the remoter consequences; the thinking only of Australia and not of the Empire, the hatred of coloured races. One looks forward and sees the Australians themselves becoming yellow under the play of climatic influences, and wonders how they will then keep a "white Australia"; many of them are already much yellower than the northern Indians whom they exclude. And one thinks, amusedly, that if Jesus Christ should come this way He would be prevented from landing by the Australian law. One doubts if a white Australian should consistently worship a coloured Saviour.

Melbourne is at present the Federal capital of Australia, a fine wide-streeted city, some sixty-four years old. Its press is commercial, political and sporting, showing apparently little interest in matters of deeper import, not unfriendly but indifferent; it reflects the tone of the people, young and caring most for the superficial interests and the play of the moment. With this goes a curious strain of formal religiosity—no post, no newspaper, dislocated tram and train services on Sunday. The audiences at the lectures, however, have been very large, showing that there is a section of the people who are alive to the deeper interests, and are realising the problems of human life.

The failure of democracy, so far, to grapple with social difficulties is frankly acknowledged by Mr. Swinburne, Minister of Agriculture. Speaking at North Melbourne Methodist Church, he said: "We have a broad franchise, but we have also crowded lunatic asylums . . . With all our broad franchise and our democracy, do we rise to great questions? Take education. That is in the hands of the people. But it is scandalously mismanaged. The people think less of good sound high education than they do of aristocratic government. We do not care properly for our criminals and our lunatics, and our poor . . . Australia is among the wealthiest countries in the world, is the most democratic, and has the broadest franchise, yet we are behind other countries in our methods of education and in other things as well. There was no time when we wanted wisdom in our national life more than at present. Aye, wisdom; there is the difficulty. How to find it, and how to place it in the seats of power?"

SPANISH WOMEN.

España Moderna contains a long article on this subject. From the many details given by the writer we may summarise as follows:—

The splendid qualities of the Spanish women hardly admit of any discussion; their grace and beauty is a subject of praise on the part of travellers. Mantegazza, the distinguished Italian writer, who can claim to be an authority on beauty, says that the most beautiful women in the world are the Spanish and those of the British race.

GREATEST WOMAN SHOW IN THE WORLD.

The Fair of Seville is especially intended for women, and anyone visiting the common of San Sebastian during the three days will find such a gathering of beautiful and well-dressed women as he can scarcely hope to see in any other part of the world. The national Spanish dress is disappearing, but on this occasion the Manilla shawl and mantilla are universal, and in Seville, at least, the Andalusian women are not in a hurry to adopt the new Parisian models. This is fortunate, because the Spanish woman dressed in Paris style does not always look well, whilst in the style of her own country she is perfect. In temperament the people of Seville, both aristocratic and democratic, are alike, and dress much the same. It is thus sometimes difficult for a foreigner at first to distinguish the social class to which a woman may belong.

HOW THE GIRLS OF SEVILLE DRESS.

The girls of Seville arrange their hair with combs, making a small prominence on the top of the head (substantially identical with the custom of women in this part of Spain from about two thousand years ago) and adorn it with a carnation or rose. They wear the Manilla shawl, as do most Spanish women, but folded in rather a different way, that is to say, in rhombic form and not triangular, so that it fits tight against the back and hangs from the arms. At the fair there is a great show of rich and beautiful shawls, which even when belonging to poor people are of a costly kind, and invariably worn in the manner explained. Elderly women adopt a different style. They wear a folded handkerchief with a point hanging down the back, and the hair, instead of being arranged on the top of the head, is allowed to hang down. The peculiar way of doing the hair on top with flowers, and the style of wearing a shawl, belong only to the young women, and there is a sort of melancholy resignation in the wearing of the folded handkerchief.

PHYSICAL PECULIARITIES.

To an Englishman the Spanish woman generally appears to be somewhat below the ordinary height, vigorous, and with pretty hands and feet. When young they are mostly of slender form, with well developed hips and busts. On arriving at middle age they become stouter, and this tendency is more pronounced in Catalonia. This by no means implies

any sensible decrease of agility. In advanced age, even when excessively stout, it does not impede their general activity and vigour. The Spanish woman possesses an interesting peculiarity in the formation of the chest. Different from the Frenchwomen and the women of the North, the Spanish women have a narrower chest and more ample at the base. This requires a special shape of corset. Many typical Spanish women show another characteristic in the curve of the spine. This appears to have developed through the practice of carrying heavy things on the head. To a certain extent the special style of walking may be attributed to these anatomical features; the step, which is similar in all countries where women carry weights on the head, is firm and dignified.

"A HIGHER DEGREE OF PIGMENTATION."

The face varies a great deal in the features, which are frequently fine and classical; the lower part of the face, although generally all that can be desired, is nevertheless the part most likely to disappoint, because it is sometimes rather large. The hair, which is especially beautiful, is of exceptional attraction, and can only be compared with the handsome and abundant hair frequently seen amongst the Polish women in Warsaw.

It is quite common to say that the eyes of the Spanish women are large and black, and nearly always vivacious; this is the inevitable and first impression people get when coming from the North, but it is not taken into account that they are amongst a people with a higher degree of pigmentation than has been known elsewhere. A casual glance from a Spanish woman has not the same effect upon a Spaniard, or upon a foreigner long resident in Spain, as it has upon the traveller paying his first visit to that country.

Marriage in America.

MR. F. T. COOPER writes enthusiastically in the *Forum* for August on Professor Herrick's new novel "Together":—

A plunge in the dark, a bewildered awakening, a losing fight for readjustment, an inevitable revulsion—that is the way Professor Herrick would epitomise thousands of marriages, the world over; and what he holds as true for the world at large, he seems to find in aggravated conditions here in America, where life is lived more or less at fever heat, where the husbands expend more and more of their vitality in the nervous, ceaseless struggle for more wealth and more power, while the wives are daily sacrificing to pleasure, culture, social prestige more and more of the old-fashioned virtue of domesticity. Such, at least, quite inadequately stated, is in part a presentment of the problem in this country, as the author of "Together" sees it, among the people who mould what we are pleased to call society. And that is the reason that his resulting book deserves a place somewhere on the same shelf with "Fecundité" and "The Kreutzer Sonata," as being like them in kind, if not in degree. What really is of importance is that in "Together" we have a book of first magnitude, that handles a momentous theme boldly, wisely, sympathetically, and with an insight into racial traits that makes it in the best sense a representative American novel.

THE PROGRESS OF THE PAGEANT.

THE UNITED STATES FALLS INTO LINE.

THE first pageant on American soil, says the *World of To-Day*, was performed in Boston last July, on made land not sixty years old. As they had no historical associations they decided to suggest by picturesque groups the various educational ideals of different epochs in the world's history:—

And what a spectacle! From the far-distant past, five thousand years before, came the pioneer Eastern scholars: Hindu, Egyptian, Persian, Hebrew, Chinese, Japanese, and with them walked Moses and Elijah, the Law and the Prophets. They chanted an old Hindu "Ode to Wisdom," while a group of Orientals performed an ancient sun dance. Next came Greek sages: Socrates, Plato, Homer, with the nine Muses and Apollo. The god was accompanied by Greek maidens, who danced a slow measure of extraordinary grace and beauty. Behind these paced Roman sages: Cicero, Virgil, Plutarch, and the Twelve Arval Brothers, priests of Agriculture. With the latter came a host of Roman youths and maidens, with fluttering garments and waving garlands, who danced a sprightly May dance.

Then came the early Christian monks, carrying horn and missal, pallet and brush, musical instruments and ecclesiastical banners, and singing a slow Gregorian chant. Next the mediævals: Alfred and Charlemagne, patrons of learning, were in this group, and Chaucer, a sombre figure among armoured knights and glittering ladies. Minstrelstripped briskly past, and then with statelier steps came the Seven Liberal Arts, adapted from the frescoes by Simon Mennii, in the Spanish chapel of Santa Croce. Scholasticism and Scholastic Philosophy came with them, also Gutenberg, inventor of printing, and Roger Bacon. After the mediævals came Arab seers, with Moorish girl-dancers; Humanists and Classicists of the Renaissance, with Erasmus and Melancthon. Then came Science and History, with Shakespeare, Bacon, Dante, Luther, Cervantes, Racine, Locke, Goethe, and Comenius. Then came bands of students from the more famous universities singing "*Gaudeamus igitur*." Pestalozzi and a group of German peasant children represented elementary education, and a dozen wood nymphs typified kindergarten instruction. Modern education was represented by Learning in cap and gown, by Industrial Education, and Special Education, Character, Peace, Prosperity, and Happiness.

At the last, in the sunset glow, all the participants massed in a gathering of the ages to sing, "Oh, God, Our Help in Ages Past."

New York is preparing a pageant to celebrate the arrival of its founder, Hendrick Hudson.

A Novelist Retires from Business.

THE *Bookman* for August publishes an interesting character sketch of Mr. Stanley J. Weyman. The writer says:—

Here is Mr. Stanley Weyman, in the prime of life and at the zenith of his powers and his reputation, deliberately resolved that his new novel, "The Wild Geese," shall be also his last, that we shall be prematurely possessed of his complete works whilst he is still walking the earth in health and strength and could add to them if he would.

"I think I have told all the tales I have to tell," he said frankly the other day, allowing himself to be interviewed for the first time these thirteen years. "I should not care to go on writing till the critics began to hint that I was repeating myself, and the public was beginning to feel that it had had about enough of me. I consider I have been very fortunate; critics, publishers, the public have all treated me well, and I am not going to presume upon it. I am fifty-three; I have had a long run, and would far sooner quit the stage now, whilst I am still playing to a full house, than go on and tire the audience and ring the curtain down at last on half-empty benches."

CAN WE REAR HUMAN THOROUGHBREDS?

MR. A. G. KELLER discusses at length in the *Yale Review* for August "Eugenics, or the Science of Rearing Human Thoroughbreds." He asks:—

How can this be done? Or, to put it more concretely, how can unfortunate unions be effectively tabooed, as incest is tabooed? It might be answered: Not by rational prescription, but by sad experience; not by persuasion, but by pain. The conviction that such and such unions are evil must be brought home to the masses, if at all, not by the microscope or the statistical table, but by actual, tangible misfortune, and on the large scale. This alone will cause them to distrust their accepted "ways," and to tolerate the thought of other ways.

If, then, ill-breeding and counter-selection are great handicaps, the races that depart from them already possess a substantial advantage, which must some day tell. If it does, then Eugenics is sure to crystallise into a policy of successful living, that is, to get into the customs and habitudes of controlling groups. Having become by demonstration a heritage of unquestioned value, it is then a candidate for religious sanction. It is hard to see how Eugenics can receive widespread acceptance without some such conflict and survival.

THE DERBY WINNER A "LOVE CHILD."

Fry's Magazine for September publishes an interesting interview with the Italian nobleman, Count Ginistrelli, who owns the winner of the Derby and the Oaks. He explains that the famous Signoretta was the result of a love match. Her dam selected her mate. It seemed a *mésalliance*, but the result justified her choice. Her owner says:—

"I knew Signorina's temperament, and many a time before had I noticed with interest, but withal keen disappointment, that towards most proposed mates she entertained feelings of absolute apathy, not to say contempt. Indeed, her manner seemed to clearly show her attitude towards her suitors. 'I like you not at all—you are no choice of mine!'

"Time passed. I consulted the most eminent experts of the day, but Signorina produced nothing likely to become celebrated. But one day I happened to notice that whenever that game, honest and staying horse, Chaleureux, who was domiciled close by, passed through the Brick Fields when taking his morning exercise, Signorina would whinny, and whinny, and whinny, as she had never done before, the while Chaleureux himself used to answer her back with equal enthusiasm.

"Mind you, this did not happen only once, but on every occasion that Sir James Miller's horse passed near Signorina's paddock; and one morning when I was in my dressing-room changing after morning exercise, I heard such sounds of joyful whinnying coming from the paddock that I threw open the window, and, full of excitement, shouted out, 'What is the matter? What is the matter?'

"'It's only Chaleureux passing through the Brick Fields,' was the reply.

"Only Chaleureux passing through the Brick Fields! Only—surely it was enough! Never before had Signorina behaved in this way. And so she was mated with Chaleureux; and though I was blamed on all sides for allowing 'such an offence to be committed,' as many sportsmen termed it, yet any feelings of annoyance I may have felt at my judgment thus being almost universally condemned were buried for good and all when I saw my gallant filly breast the hill like a lion, and gallop home an easy winner of the Derby and Oaks from a big field."

It is an interesting story. Elective affinity may perhaps play a greater rôle even among quadrupeds than has hitherto been supposed.

FATHER BERNARD VAUGHAN.

HIS POPULARITY: ITS CAUSES AND ITS LIMITS.

AN anonymous article, illustrated with two portraits, upon Father Bernard Vaughan appears in the September *Lady's Realm*. He seems to be able to adapt himself to exceedingly different circumstances, and is as much at home in a Mayfair mansion as in his East End church, situated in a locality largely populated by Irish. He can dine in Belgravia or cook his own mutton chop over an oil-stove in Whitechapel, and can do both equally easily:—

Father Bernard Vaughan, of the Society of Jesus, is very much loved and very much hated by the women of England. He is the only Catholic priest who is "popular" in the notorious sense of the word outside his own Church. Women of all religions, and especially women of no religion, have been extraordinarily interested in a man who has dared to say things about modern womanhood and modern society which have never been said by men who, as husbands and fathers, have as much knowledge but less courage. This celibate priest has astonished them, not only by his profound knowledge of the innermost secrets of a woman's heart and life, but by his supreme audacity.

Yet women go to be dissected and made to blush and to shiver. They crowd the church at Farm Street, chatter till Father Vaughan appears, and then are dead silent:—

It is these very women whom he frightens to death when they hear him in church, who call him a "dear thing" over their tea-tables, and long for the next Sunday, when he will again give them delightfully terrible thrills. They have his photograph on their dressing-tables, they read the bound volumes of his "Sins of Society" in bed, they send picture-postcards of him to their friends from Biarritz or Monte Carlo and other haunts of brilliant iniquity; and if they were asked to vote for their greatest living hero Father Bernard Vaughan would take an easy first, with Seymour Hicks and Lewis Waller as second and third.

Father Bernard Vaughan, however, is detested by some women. Many Catholic ladies will hardly hear his name, it seems, and accuse him of being theatrical. They do not like his photograph to appear in such "mixed company," nor approve of a Catholic church being turned into a fashionable ladies' meeting-place. Probably, the writer thinks, Father Bernard Vaughan does some fashionable people some good—he does not seem very sure about this. The women who are really angry with Father Vaughan are the old ladies who think of nothing but their lap-dogs; all ladies, in short, who lead highly respectable lives—that, in reality, are full of meannesses and pettinesses.

Father Bernard Vaughan comes of an ancient Catholic family, with a long history behind it full of struggles for the Catholic Faith. He is absolutely unlike the popular conception of a Jesuit, as a man compelled to sink all individuality in his Order, soft and slinking like a certain type of cat. He has never come across the typical Jesuit of the novelist, and does not believe it exists. For years he worked as a missionary in Manchester slums, causing an extraordinary Catholic revival there. He has a strong natural gift of humour; he is dramatic in every fibre and instinct; and he is certainly a master of elocution.

He may perhaps be a little vain of the coronets upon many of the letters he receives, and of the personal influence he wields; for it is plain he is very human. He is, by-the-bye, one of the few Roman Catholic priests who have ever preached before King Edward.

THE NAKED SAINTS OF THE HIMALAYAS.

WE have heard a great deal of the Mahatmas, who are supposed to inhabit inaccessible caves in the Himalayas. But no one has tracked them to their retreat. The nearest approach to a discovery of the lair of the Masters is reported in the *Hindustan Review* for August, which publishes a remarkable story of how four adventurous travellers, by the aid of a mysterious plan, made their way into the heights of the Himalayas, where they found the object of their quest:—

Upon the slab, in a reclining posture, in the scintillating light of the paling stars, lay a fair, aged and venerable man. His long white hair and flowing beard were flecked with the newly-fallen snow-flakes; his stony couch must have been ice itself. Unmoved and unmoving amid the romantic surroundings, in the sacred silence of that solemn hour, his calm contemplation of the beatific visions of other worlds did not permit his recognition of our presence. They saw him breathe, but their reverence for the man did not permit them to touch him. For the half-hour during which they stood beside him, he did not once open his fast-closed eyes. Not far from where the old man lay, another and younger man was seen extended upon the frozen earth. Besides the latter, a third was resting upon his hands and feet in such a manner that his back was held clear above the ground, his head was thrown back and his face turned up. Nothing protected these remarkable sages from the inclement blast or falling snow. They had not so much as a thread, while the venturesome youths, in their flannels and great-coats, felt as if the very marrow froze within their bones.

Methodist Preachers in the Casual Ward.

Two Methodist theological students recently went on tramp to see what the casual wards were like. *Social Service* reprints from the *Methodist Times* some of their experiences. One of them was very nearly arrested as a criminal, as a policeman stoutly swore that he was the thief who was wanted. Summing up the experience which they gathered on their trip, they say:—

(1) The casual should be isolated. It would then be impossible for such complete communication between tramp and tramp. Of course, they would meet on the road and impart information, but this impartation would be lessened were they isolated in the workhouse.

(2) Detention should be for a longer period. Nothing was more obvious than their dread of detention. So long as they can come in between six and nine in the evening and go out at ten in the morning, tramps will continue. Masters have the option to detain them for a longer period, but such detention is the exception rather than the rule.

(3) Tasks should be heavier. Ours—scrubbing the floor—was an hour's task spread over three hours. While to the old hands stone-breaking and wood-sawing have no dread, oakum-picking, which survives only in a few places, is dreaded.

THE *World's Work* for September announces that it is going to publish the autobiography of John D. Rockefeller, of Standard Oil notoriety.

A DIATRIBE AGAINST PROHIBITION.

BY PROFESSOR MUNSTERBERG.

PROFESSOR MUNSTERBERG, of Harvard, lifts up his voice in *McClure's Magazine* for August against what he regards as the unreasoning flood of prohibitionist sentiment which is sweeping over the United States. He says that while prohibition does not prohibit it does demoralise. "Judges know how rapidly the value of the oath sinks in courts where violation of the prohibition laws is a frequent charge, and how habitual perjury becomes tolerated by respected people."

But prohibition would be, in his opinion, still more mischievous if it enforced total abstinence from alcohol. He says that "Sufficient use of intoxicants to secure emotional inspiration and volitional intensity, together with sufficient training in self-discipline to avoid their evils, always introduced the fullest blossoming of national greatness."

If Americans were not allowed to touch intoxicants—the nation would lose its chief means of recreation after work. We know to-day too well that physical exercise and sport is not real rest for the exhausted brain cells. The American masses work hard throughout the day. The sharp physical and mental labour, the constant hurry and drudgery produce a state of tension and irritation which demands before the night's sleep some dulling inhibition if a dangerous unrest is not to set in. Alcohol relieves that daily tension most directly.

Not less important would be the loss on the emotional side. Emotional desire for a life in beauty would yield to the triviality of usefulness.

Zealotism in religious belief, tyranny and cruelty, sexual over-indulgence and perversion, gambling and betting, mysticism and superstition, recklessness and adventurousness, and, above all, senseless crimes have always been the psychological means of overcoming the emptiness and monotony of an unstimulated life. They produce, just like alcohol, that partial paralysis and create intense experiences. They thus take hold of the masses, so long as the social mind is not entirely dried up, with the necessity of a psychological law. Truly the German, the Frenchman, the Italian who enjoys his glass of light wine and then wanders joyful and elated to the masterpieces of the opera, serves humanity better than the New Englander who drinks his ice-water and sits satisfied at the vaudeville show, world-far from real art. Better America inspired than America sober.

He comforts himself by the belief that prohibition will fail to prohibit, and "the American nation will not ultimately become an emasculated nation of dyspeptic ice-water drinkers without inspiration and energy." It is dyspeptic enough already, and although there is plenty of energy, inspiration is not so much *en evidence*.

The Mother God.

THE *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* for July contains an article entitled "Tantras and the Tantriks." The following are the first three articles of the Tantrik faith:

(1) I believe that the world was created out of darkness, and that the Mother was its authoress.

(2) I believe that God is manifested in His Female Force, which is Prakriti, and I believe this Prakriti to be all in all.

(3) Prakriti is Mother, the root, the authoress and the cause. She creates, protects and destroys. Prakriti is *Mahasakti* or the Prime Force, which is also named Sakti, Parvati, Gowree, Kali, Mahakali, Uma, Bhairabi, Bhagabati, Chandi, Chamunda, and so forth.

WHY MEAT IS SO DEAR.

An interesting little article in *Chambers's Journal* deals with the causes for the present great dearthness of meat. These causes are very many and somewhat complex. But the fact remains that at present meat is dear in almost all countries—dearer, on the whole, than it has ever been before.

In the increased consumption of meat in many countries, noticeably in France, Germany, and Great Britain, may be found, perhaps, the principal cause of the present dearthness of meat, for there has been no diminution of home supplies. Then there was a few years ago a great drought in Australia, which caused the death of an immense number of live stock—two-thirds of the cattle dying in Queensland alone. Then a scarcity of corn in the United States has meant that cattle there could not be properly fattened. For the first six months of 1908 the deficiency in the overseas supply of meat, as compared with the supply for 1907, amounted to about 61,000 head of cattle. Twice as much foreign meat is now consumed in the United Kingdom as was consumed twenty years ago; and people in general eat comparatively less bread and more meat—despite all the propaganda of the vegetarians. Moreover, Asiatic peoples are now beginning to eat meat much more than formerly. It is asserted that the Japanese have stamped out beriberi by the use of meat in the rations given to their men.

Hides and sheepskins recently fell in price rather heavily, and this fall in price naturally increased the cost of the rest of the carcass. Hides are now fetching better prices, but sheepskins have not risen. Moreover—and this is not a minor cause of meat's dearthness—in the cattle area of the United States sheep are often taking the place of cattle. So that, on the whole, though it is not difficult to see why meat is dear, it is difficult to see why it should not remain so.

Where Ireland Lags Behind.

IN the *New Ireland Review* for August, Mr. J. Harding writes on Ireland's economic problem with wisdom and knowledge. Some of the facts which he mentions show how much Ireland lags behind other nations. He says:—

That little country, Denmark, with just over one million cows, exports annually over £9,000,000 worth of butter, whilst we, with 1½ million cows, only export butter to the value of £3,000,000. What is the reason of this disproportion? It is due largely, no doubt, to the wider spread of co-operative dairying and a more genuinely co-operative system of marketing. But it is also largely due to greatly superior methods of milk production. The export of Irish bacon is 2½ million pounds, less than half that of Denmark—a little country of a total area not very much greater than Munster. The first co-operative bacon factory in Ireland has just been started at Roscrea. In Belgium the land that supports eleven head of cattle, in Ireland only supports three. Yet the soil of Belgium is no more fertile, the climate no better suited to cattle. The result is attained by more scientific feeding.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THE MIRACULOUS HAILSTONES.

THE *Theosophical Review* and the *Annals of Psychical Science* contain a good deal of information concerning the miraculous hailstones which fell in France in the spring of last year:—

On Sunday, May 26th, 1907, during a violent storm that swept over that region of the Vosges, among the great quantity of hailstones that fell at the time a certain number were found split in two. On the inner face of each of the halves, according to the local papers that appeared the next day, was the image of the Madonna venerated at Remiremont and known as *Nôtre Dame du Trésor*. The local Catholics regarded it as a reply to the Municipal Council's veto of the procession in honour of the Virgin.

One hundred and seven men, women, and children were heard by the parish priest, and certain well-known men of science, notably M. de Lapparent, the permanent secretary of the Academy of Sciences, and professor of geology, M. Duham, professor of physics at the University of Bordeaux, and others were consulted.

The *savants* consulted and the 107 witnesses affirm the reality of the fact, but opinions differ, according to this report, on the cause of the formation of these miraculous ice medallions. M. de Lapparent's hypothesis is that during the storm an electric current may have traversed one of the small medals struck in honour of *Nôtre Dame du Trésor*, and so influenced the layers of air in which the hail was formed as to reproduce the image on the hailstones. The author of the report, however, believes in a supernatural origin.

His report is quoted at length in the *Annals of Psychical Science* for August-September.

In the *Open Court* for August there is a remarkable account of some recent parallels to the speaking with tongues at Pentecost which occurred in Germany during a religious revival.

A WIFE'S RETURN.

The *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* publishes a narrative which it has received from a scientific man, an assistant surgeon in Government service, concerning his experience with the return of his wife after death. Some time before she died he heard her talking to invisible persons, who seemed to be telling her that neither he nor the children should suffer by her death. In that case she said she had no objection to pass over. The day before her death she predicted that she would die exactly twenty-four hours after she spoke. This she did. The children never seem to be aware of their mother's absence. At a *séance* held in the family shortly after her death she controlled her second son, and stated that she did not know exactly where she was, as the place was dark. She asked them to pray with her. This was done. She then saw a light; the prayer was repeated, after which she said she was much happier, and had had a vision of the goddess who had appeared to her before her death. She then asked her husband to go to Benares. When he arrived there he found that his deceased wife had visited her sister, and sat and talked with her for a long time. He then went to the Temple, and there had a vision of his wife sitting close to him, and making sandal-wood paste for the God of the Temple. Since then he has heard the voice of his wife comforting his children, and on one occasion she

attended him when he was lying ill with fever. He also maintains that he sees his wife in visions and dreams now and then, and feels her presence often.

The *Annals of Psychical Science* for August-September is an admirable number, well printed and well illustrated with portraits of Señor Lombroso, Eusapia Paladino and Mr. Miller, the latest materialising medium who has been astonishing Paris and



[By courtesy of the "*Annals of Psychical Science*."]

Eusapia Paladino in 1907.

London. Mr. Carrington sets forth his theory of vitality and the law of conservation, in which he maintains that the causation and maintenance of vital energy in the body is not due to the food supply, but to another source altogether. Professor Lombroso refuses and demolishes Morselli's attempt to explain away spiritistic phenomena. His paper follows immediately after an article by Professor Morselli on Mediumship and Conjuring in connection with Eusapia Paladino. The first place is given to an essay by Carmen Sylva upon "The Soul."

The *Occult Review* for September contains an interesting study of the vampire legend by Mr. Alfred Fellows. Mr. Fellows is strongly inclined to believe that vampires have really existed, and that an utterly unscrupulous man might even now learn sufficient of the secrets of materialisation and dematerialisation in his lifetime to enable him to play the vampire after his death.

In the *Lady's Realm* Mr. W. B. Maxwell begins a new story, "Seymour Charlton," and Mr. Hichens' "Spirit in Prison" is continued.

WHAT CAUSED THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR?

KUROPATKIN'S SUPPRESSED MEMOIRS.

McClure's for September publishes the first instalment of the suppressed military and political memoirs of General Kuropatkin, translated by George Kennan, with important editor's notes. They have already made a great sensation.

Piecing together Kuropatkin's own story and confidential archives found in Port Arthur and published in the Russian review *Osvobozhdenie* (Stuttgart), the narrative is made to run thus:—

In the year 1898, a Vladivostok merchant named Briner obtained from the Korean Government, upon extremely favourable terms, a concession for a timber company that should have authority to exploit the great forest wealth of the upper Yalu River. In 1902 he sold his concession to Alexander Mikhailovich Bezobrazoff, another Russian promoter and speculator, who had held the rank of State Councillor in the Tsar's civil service, and who was high in the favour of some of the Grand Dukes in St. Petersburg.

THE MAN WHO DID THE MISCHIEF.

Bezobrazoff, who seems to have been a most fluent and persuasive talker, as well as a man of fine personal presence and bearing, soon interested his Grand Ducal friends in the fabulous wealth of the Far East generally, and in the extraordinary value of the Korean timber concession especially. They all took stock in his enterprise, and one of them, with a view to getting the strongest possible support for it, presented him to the Tsar. Bezobrazoff made upon Nicholas II. an extraordinarily favourable impression and, in the course of a few months, acquired an influence over him that nothing afterwards seemed able to shake. That the Tsar became financially interested in Bezobrazoff's timber company is certain; and it is currently reported in St. Petersburg that the Emperor and the Empress Dowager, together, put into the enterprise several million rubles. The telegram, sent by Rear-Admiral Abaza, of the Tsar's suite, to Bezobrazoff, in November, 1903, indicates that the Emperor was interested in the Yalu enterprise to the extent, at least, of the two million rubles mentioned. Bezobrazoff's "Company," in fact, seems to have consisted of the Tsar, the Grand Dukes, certain favoured noblemen of the Court, Viceroy Alexieff, probably, and the Empress Dowager possibly. Bezobrazoff had made them all see golden visions of wealth to be amassed, power to be attained, and glory to be won, in the Far East, for themselves and the Fatherland.

WHY MANCHURIA WAS NOT EVACUATED.

Bezobrazoff, says Kuropatkin, in 1903 pressed for the immediate concentration of an army of seventy thousand men in Southern Manchuria, just at the very time when, by terms of the Russo-Chinese agreement, the Russians were to evacuate Manchuria. That evacuation had begun, but was suddenly stopped—why, Kuropatkin could not understand; but the published archives show that it was by the influence of Bezobrazoff acting on the Tsar and on Admiral Alexieff. Kuropatkin tells how he, Witte and Lamsdorff discussed Bezobrazoff's plans with the Tsar. All three Ministers opposed these plans as dangerous to peace. The Tsar remarked that "war with Japan was extremely undesirable." It was agreed that the timber company should be strictly commercial.

A COSTLY TIMBER ENTERPRISE.

In July, 1903, Kuropatkin warned the Tsar that "if we did not put an end to the adven-

turous activity of Bezobrazoff in Korea we must expect a rupture with Japan." He urged that the timber company should cease, and the enterprise be sold to foreigners. He visited Japan, reported the preparedness of that country and the unpreparedness of Russia for war, and earnestly pressed for the relinquishment of the timber enterprise, the evacuation of Manchuria, and the handing over of Port Arthur to China. He adds, "I was always opposed to the timber enterprise on the Yalu, because I foresaw it might bring about a rupture with Japan." In spite of all these warnings, the enterprise of Bezobrazoff was persisted in; and war was the result.

AN INCREDIBLE INFERENCE.

McClure's puts the inference from these disclosures thus roundly: "Rather than sacrifice the family investment in this enterprise, the Tsar allowed Russia to be dragged into a war with Japan." Newspapers are already crying out that personal greed led the Tsar to precipitate the war. That the richest multimillionaire in the world would risk the fabulous cost of a modern war for a paltry £200,000 invested in what was, after all, a saleable concession—*credat Judeus!*

Socialism and the Family.

THE *Socialist Review* for September publishes a very vigorous article by K. B. Glasier, who protests against those Socialists who bring discredit upon the cause by asserting that Socialism is going to substitute maintenance by the State for the home:—

Under this head it must be confessed that Socialism has suffered much at the hands of a few desperately clever people—for the most part childless men and women—who simply don't know what they are talking about. They have been too rude to us others to make it necessary for me to mince words in the matter. For their sakes, and for the sakes of those whom their detached sentences may have misled, I venture to assert, without fear of contradiction from any happy father and mother in the land, that State maintenance of children, as opposed to their home maintenance, is alien to the whole history, hope, and spirit of Socialism. . . . For by "home" in the abstract, I am convinced that the common people of England to-day mean the influence alike upon the individual and the community of the family, of the relationship of father, mother, and child to each other, with all the various outbranchings of that relationship—when the family has been founded on a love marriage, and been supported and sustained throughout its upgrowing by the mutual service and goodwill of its various members.

JAPAN IN MANCHURIA.—Mr. K. Asakawa contributes to the *Yale Review* for August an exhaustive statement of the position of Japan in Manchuria. He says:—

Circumstances have tended to create in Manchuria a situation of extreme delicacy for Japan. She failed, I am constrained to think, quickly to adjust herself to it, but sought to pursue a policy which, though entirely natural in her position, though it would be tolerated if it were in another part of China, and though it would have been considered even too hesitant in the days of the old diplomacy, was yet rather ill-timed for the Manchuria of to-day.

ARE WE LOSING "GRIT" AS A NATION?

YES, ANSWERS LORD MEATH, BADLY.

In the *Nineteenth Century* the Earl of Meath asks, "Have we the grit of our forefathers?" He thus defines his word :—

The writer understands by the word "grit" that virile spirit which makes light of pain and physical discomfort, and rejoices in the consciousness of victory over adverse circumstances, and which regards the performance of duty, however difficult and distasteful, as one of the supreme virtues of all true men and women.

HAVE WOMEN LOST "GRIT"?

He applies this standard to women first. Do they face the duties and obligations of their sex?

Some girls decline to marry unless provided with luxury unheard of by their mothers.

Some marry a man for his money or position, and then refuse to live with him.

The diminishing birth-rate shows that women are showing the white feather.

Mothers are not found as often in the nursery and the schoolroom as their ancestors.

Women to-day show courage and endurance in sport and society : but what of discipline and self-control in daily duties?

The middle-class woman apes her fashionable sister, and by her extravagance often ruins her husband.

More women work for their living, it is true, which means more than sheltered softness, but are they stable in habit, conscientious in training?

Has not the modern domestic caught the fever of an easy life?

Lord Meath does not refer to the Suffragettes, who certainly have qualities corresponding to what he calls "grit."

WHAT ABOUT MEN?

Lord Meath asks, Did not surrenders to the enemy without serious loss of life take place in the Boer War more frequently than the patriot likes to hear about? Did not British soldiers throw down their arms without orders?

Our supremacy in the Olympic games only belongs to a few selected experts. Do we not pursue sport rather as a spectacle than as an activity?

Do our men work as hard and strenuously as Germans and Scandinavians?

"The German works longer hours, takes fewer holidays, and often spends his leisure in perfecting himself in his business." The young Englishman likes to watch sport.

The Briton finds colonising too hard work ; settles in the towns, and leaves harder races to subdue the wilderness.

"Labour in the present day is a thing to be avoided—not to be proud of."

To avoid dismissal is the limit of duty.

Other nations commence work at five or six in the morning. In the West End of London no business can be transacted before nine or ten a.m. The Day-light Bill is taken as proof that "idleness has eaten into the bone of some portions of our people."

"No other nation maintains an army of paupers. No other State provides hotel accommodation gratis for those of its citizens who dislike work."

Slackness is found among the leisured rich, who will not work as once they would without pay for the public benefit.

"PLEASURE IS THE GOD."

There is a general slackness among all classes of the population. "Pleasure is the god—self-indulgence the object aimed at." Hence the increase of suicides ; men and even children will not tolerate hardships.

Lord Meath adds some stern words about our defective system of education, which does not prepare for the actual manual work of life, and still less for the sense of duty to govern life, which breeds incapables and unemployables. He advocates a hardening in home-training, with more of the wholesome "encouragement of a slipper." "We can bring up children in a more Spartan-like manner." "The rod and reproof give wisdom, but a child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame."

GYMNASTICS FOR WORKPEOPLE.

A PAPER in the *World's Work* calls attention to the importance of employing good athletic men as commercial travellers, and generally to develop the physique of employés as a means of improving business :—

A large iron and steel concern employing a great percentage of high-grade men, most of whom are technical graduates, has worked out a scheme whereby all the employés, no matter what the nature of their work may be, are able to leave the building when the whistle blows in a perfectly presentable shape. There is nothing to indicate that these men have worked in a factory. They have equipped their plant with a large swimming pool and immense shower baths. Each man has his own locker and key, and the company keeps the place neat and clean. The manager of this company told me that his firm had never made a better investment, and that they are going to add a complete gymnasium to the plant.

The writer says that if he were sure that his men would spend half an hour's time in a gymnasium every night he would willingly let off the entire staff half an hour earlier.

British Trade in Australasia.

System contains a strong article, by Mr. Howard Stevenson, upon the necessity of keeping pace with the growing trade requirements of Australia. Competition for the Antipodean market is strong from the United States and Germany, but Great Britain still supplies 60 per cent. of the requirements of the Commonwealth and New Zealand. Mr. Stevenson, by the way, does not appear to know that the latter is now a Dominion. It is hardly a happy choice to select the Custom House at Brisbane as an index of the extent of trade in Australia. Like many others round the coast, it was built in pre-Commonwealth days rather for anticipated than for actual requirements.

IS THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR WORTH WHILE?

SOME NUTS FOR ZEPPELIN TO CRACK.

A COLD douche of matter-of-fact difficulties is poured in the *Nineteenth Century* by Professor Simon Newcomb on ardent speculators who dream of aerial navies. Even given ideal mechanism under known laws and with known materials, he shows the very serious obstacles in the way of anticipated progress.

THE FLYER "NO GO."

Drawbacks to every form of flyer which seem fatal to its extensive use are :—

1. It must present to the air a horizontal surface proportional to the entire weight to be carried, including motor machine and cargo. The present extent of the successful flyers suggests a practically unmanageable area of supporting surface and consequent weakening of the machine.

2. The flyer can never stop to have its machinery repaired or adjusted. Steamships would be little use if they went to the bottom every time an accident happened to the machinery.

3. The flyer cannot be navigated out of sight of ground or in a fog.

These difficulties do not apply to the airship. But there are others which are, to say the least, very formidable.

AIRSHIP V. RAILWAY TRAIN.

Comparing the airship with the railway train, the Professor points out that the main resistance an express train has to encounter is that of the air. The airship will have to be much larger in size than the railway train; would encounter much greater resistance; would require more propelling power.

AIRSHIP V. STEAMSHIP.

To compete with the steamship in ocean traffic (1) the airship would have to be half a mile long and 600 feet in diameter. "His ship might then be able to carry some 10,000 tons of cargo, or 15,000 passengers."

(2) The wind would affect the airship by its entire velocity. A normal speed of 100 miles an hour would be reduced to one half by a contrary wind blowing at fifty miles an hour.

(3) The airship could not find her way or land in a fog.

ANY USE IN WAR?

But the most serious of the Professor's criticisms are those directed against the supposed utility of airships as a munition of war :—

The flyer is out of the question. The airship proper, or enlarged balloon, is the only agency to be feared. Her vulnerability is obvious. Her size is so great as to make her an easy target; her sides so thin that she can be pierced through and through by any bullet, even that of a revolver; and her interior composed of gas so inflammable that an explosive bullet would reduce her to a mass of flame. A single yeoman armed with a repeating rifle could disable a whole fleet of airships approaching the ground within range of his station before the crews could even see where he was or what he was doing. How many such

vehicles would be required to carry and land, with all its accoutrements, an armed force sufficiently large to be a menace need hardly be computed. To carry out the enterprise the fleet must either operate at night or choose an hour when the country is enveloped in fog. Saying nothing of the difficulties inherent in navigating the air and of choosing a point of landing when the ground is invisible, it would be easy by a system of searchlights to make a landing as difficult at night as during the day. Should advantage be taken of a smoky and foggy day, with a view of landing without being seen, the difficulties would be as great on the side of the aerial vehicle as on that of the defence against it. The navigator of an airship must at all times be at the disadvantages already mentioned, one of which is that of being always carried with the wind, and of knowing nothing of his motion at the moment except what he can learn by observing the ground. He would therefore be unable to find his way in a fog. Above the region of fog and cloud he might in an uncertain way be guided by observations of the sun or stars, but this would be much more uncertain than in the navigation of a ship, owing to the want of a clear horizon. The more closely one analyses the conditions and the requirements of an invading force, the more clearly it will be seen that the idea of invading England with a formidable army borne in airships is quite chimerical.

FUTILITY OF BOMB-DROPPING.

Above the range of bullets, the dropping of bombs on a city like London would do damage, but would be a wanton barbarism, without avail in conquering a country. From so high an altitude it would be difficult to drop bombs so as to fall exactly on a fortress or battleship below. Even falling on the deck of a ship the bomb would do little harm,—nothing compared with the effect of a torpedo below the ship.

TOO VULNERABLE!

The Professor's most trenchant objection, which may be commended to Count Zeppelin and all who imagine he will revolutionise war, is as follows :—

If a single airship or, to guard against accident, two or three, can, by watching a favourable opportunity, destroy an aerial navy in its own country in any stage of its construction, may we not assume that no Power is going on to make any great effort to develop such a navy after the possibilities are fully appreciated?

The considerations advanced by the Professor may not be decisive, but they certainly tend to rob the Zeppelin airship of its terrors.

"TOGETHER," by Robert Herrick, the novel by the Chicago professor which has made such a sensation in America, is published by Macmillan at 6s. 6d. net. It is a novel of married lives as lived in America, and contains 595 pages of close printed matter.

MOTOR DRIVING FOR WOMEN.—Articles on this subject appear in *Women's Employment* for August 7th and the *Young Woman* for September; also Miss N. G. Bacon, the Secretary and Organiser (Address: Motors Schools, Limited, 10-12, Heddon Street, Regent Street), is now giving lectures on "Motor Driving as a Profession," and opening debates on "Should Women Motor?" to any Society gathering or drawing-room meeting, on payment of travelling expenses.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE COMPOSER OF THE MORNING HYMN.

AMONG the centenaries of the present year, the hundredth anniversary of the death of the composer of Ken's morning hymn, "Awake, my soul," should not be overlooked. François Hippolite Barthélemon, writes Mr. F. G. Edwards in the *Musical Times* for August, was born in France in 1741, and for some time was an officer in the Irish Brigade. It was the Earl of Kellie who induced him to forsake the profession of arms in favour of the art of music. Barthélemon then studied the violin, and in due time appeared at Court before King George III. On his arrival in England he was appointed leader of the Opera orchestra. The following year he produced his first opera, and his music to various dramatic pieces for Garrick and others were most successful. As a violinist he had a great reputation, especially as a player of Corelli's music. His claim to fame, however, rests on his tune for Bishop Ken's hymn, composed about 1789 for use in an Asylum for Female Orphans.

A KING OF MELODY.

Mr. W. H. Grattan Flood, who publishes in the August *New Ireland Review* a short memoir of Michael William Balfe à propos of the centenary of the composer's birth, says that Balfe is entitled to a niche in the temple of immortals, and that he will live by reason of his melodies. "Until some great native composer arises, Balfe's fame (he adds) is sufficiently assured. He put the hall-mark of his genius on English opera, but it must never be forgotten that he was steeped from childhood in Irish music, and thus drank in the melodies that have placed Irish airs in the forefront of the world's artistic treasures. But however we trace his inspiration, Balfe may truly be described as a King of Melody, and as such he will hold his own as long as melody is appreciated."

THE MASTER OF HAARLEM.

Dr. Georg Biermann contributes to the August number of *Velhagen* an interesting study of Frans Hals and Haarlem in the seventeenth century. He thinks that if the pictures by Hals in the Haarlem Museum were hanging in the Rijks Museum at Amsterdam, the name of Hals would be mentioned in the same breath as that of Rembrandt. As it is, he says every portrait painter should make at least one pilgrimage to Haarlem, where Hals's masterpieces, extending over a period of nearly fifty years, may be seen together. Two of these pictures were painted when Hals was eighty-four.

THE INTERNATIONAL ART CONGRESS.

A special number (August) of the *Art Workers' Quarterly* deals with the teaching of drawing and art and their application to industries, and as the illustrations are chiefly a selection of the premiated works of students in the National Competitions, the number forms a valuable record of the Retrospective Exhibition in connection with the International Art Congress

held in the galleries of the Victoria and Albert Museum. The exhibition, which has been arranged and brought together by the Board of Education, contains, it may be explained, the works for which gold and silver medals have been awarded annually during the last ten years in the National Competitions. (8, Clifford's Inn. 1s.)

One of the most charmingly illustrated papers in the illustrated magazines is that which appears in the *Windsor Magazine* for September. It is devoted to the art of Miss Maud Earl, whose pictures of dogs are simply wonderful.

IN PRAISE OF THE GAELIC LEAGUE.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS contributes his sixth paper on "The New Ireland" to the August number of the *North American Review*. He says that the nineteenth century did its utmost to convert the Irishman into an Anglicised provincial. The twentieth century is witnessing a national revival of a very remarkable type:—

The essence of "the new Ireland" is the determination of the Irish people to build up an Irish character and an Irish individuality in an Irish atmosphere. It is a determination that manifests itself in many ways, politically in the Sinn Féin movement, economically in the industrial revival and in the reorganisation of agriculture on a co-operative basis, spiritually and linguistically in the Gaelic League. Of all these energising forces the Gaelic League, from more than one standpoint, appeals to me as the most interesting and the most fundamental.

The Gaelic League to-day boasts of an enrolled membership of one hundred thousand, with more than nine hundred branches throughout the country. It maintains fourteen regular organisers and eighty travelling teachers. It has founded six training colleges for the education of instructors in Gaelic. It claims to have forced the teaching of Irish into three thousand schools. It has secured from the Board of National Education an acknowledgment of the right of every Irish child in every national school to be taught Irish as an ordinary subject. In districts that are wholly or partly Irish-speaking, it has succeeded in introducing an official bilingual programme of instruction. It has made a knowledge of Gaelic essential to candidates for a large number of public offices. At this moment there are probably not less than a quarter of a million of Irish people, children and adults, learning Irish. The Gaelic League is one of the largest and most successful publishing firms in the country. It organises festivals and summer schools; it prints a weekly and a monthly journal; it holds public contests and distributes prizes. One meets its influence everywhere. It may yet serve as a feeder for the Sinn Féin organisation; its animating spirit is essentially the Sinn Féin spirit. Of all the agencies that are working for the regeneration of Ireland from within, the Gaelic League impresses me as the most hopeful, the most interesting and the most constructive.

THE *Sunday at Home* contains an illustrated article upon Sir John Kennaway, M.P., President of the Church Missionary Society, now an old man, for he was born in the year of Queen Victoria's accession, but still hale and strong.

THE *World of To-Day* for August contains an interesting article on the American horse, and a spirited account of an endurance race in the Rockies, in which the ponies rode 552 miles in six days, and finished without being done up. It also contains an instructive account of the Philippine Assembly.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THE *Forum* publishes a poem by Anna Hempstead Branch, entitled "The Monk in the Kitchen." She describes how the monk, while scouring his pots, sees the mystery of the universe in the humblest utensils in his cell. He says:—

There is no small work unto God.
Each act that He would have us do
Is haloed round with strangest beauty.
Whoever makes a thing more bright,
He is an angel of all light.
When I cleanse this earthen floor
My spirit leaps to see
Bright garments trailing over it.
Wonderful lustres cover it,
A cleanness made by me.
Purger of all men's thoughts and ways,
With labour do I sound Thy praise,
My work is done for Thee.
Whoever makes a thing more bright,
He is an angel of all light.
Therefore let me spread abroad
The beautiful cleanness of my God.

There is a sweetly pathetic poem entitled "The Hill o' Dreams," by Helen Lanyon, in the *New Ireland Review* for August. I quote the first and last stanzas:—

When I was a young girl straight an' tall
Coming alone at set o' sun
Up the high hill-road from Cushendall.
I thought the miles no hardship then,
Nor the long road weary to my feet—
For the thrushes sang in the deep green glen,
An' the evenin' air was cool an' sweet.

The hills seem weary now to my feet,
The miles be's many, an' dreams be's few.
The evenin' air's not near so sweet,
The birds don't sing as they used to do.
An' I'm that tired at the top of the hill
That I haven't the heart to turn at all,
To watch the curlin' breakers fill
The wee round bay at Cushendall.

A short but ambitious poem in the *Canadian Magazine* for August is dedicated to the memory of Champlain, the founder of Canada. The poet hears in his inward ear—

The august choir of myriad streams and plains
And woods and winds—the whole, wide mighty land,
And aborigines all chorusing
A single song: "Come unto us," they sang;
"Long have we been unknown, and are unseen,
Save by the wild beasts searching for their prey
And by those far-off immemorial eyes
That flock the heavens and shepherd us at night,—
Come, Sire, and build a new Hesperia here,—
A city in the West, cast as a seed
On consecrated soil. So shalt thou raise
A patriot people, and spread from sea to sea
The holy power of Christian empery!"

He came whose heart was stauncher than the walls
Of his famed city which he built. And there
He wrought his inextinguishable deeds,
Whose soul was whiter than the Christmas snows
That shrouded all the land at his demise.
So heard Champlain the call and wrought and passed:
His city is God's acre for his bones;

* happy people, his vast monument

Celia Congreve contributes to the *Windsor Magazine* for September a charming little poem of four verses, the first of which is as follows:—

When I am dead, forget me, dear,
For I shall never know,
Though o'er my cold and lifeless hands
Your burning tears should flow.
I'll cancel with my living voice
The debt you'll owe the dead—
Give me the love you'd show me then,
But give it now instead.

THE NATIONAL SONG OF AUSTRALIA.

WHEN Mrs. Besant was in Adelaide the Lotus Club sang before her the following verses, which she says have been adopted as the Australian National Song. They were written by Mrs. Carlton, who came to Australia in 1830, and wrote the song in 1859:—

There is a land where summer skies
Are gleaming with a thousand dyes,
Blending in witching harmonies;
And grassy knoll and forest height
Are flashing in the rosy light,
And all above is azure bright—

Australia! Australia! Australia!

There is a land where honey flows,
Where laughing corn luxuriant grows,
Land of the myrtle and the rose.
On hill and plain the clustering vine
Is gushing out with purple wine,
And cups are quaffed to thee and thine—

Australia! etc.

There is a land where treasures shine
Deep in the dark unfathom'd mine,
For worshippers at Mammon's shrine;
Where gold lies hid and rubies gleam,
And faded wealth no more doth seem
The idle fancy of a dream—

Australia! etc.

There is a land where homesteads peep
From sunny plain and woodland steep,
And love and joy bright vigils keep;
Where the glad voice of childish glee
Is mingling with the melody
Of nature's hidden minstrelsy—

Australia! etc.

There is a land where floating free
From mountain top to girdling sea
A proud flag waves exultingly;
And freedom's sons the banner bear—
No shackled slave can breathe the air:
Fairest of Britain's daughters fair—

Australia! etc.

In the *Windsor Magazine* for September, the Rev. Fred Hastings, of the London County Council, writes on the country of "Evangeline." Mr. T. W. Wilkinson gossips pleasantly in an illustrated paper on "Holiday Making on Old English Roads." The Chairman of the Athletic Committee at Yale University writes an interesting paper on what America spends on College athletics. He says that at any one of the large American Universities eight or ten thousand pounds a year would not cover the athletic expense column.

If Christ Came to London;

OR, THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. JEROME K. JEROME.

WE are getting on. The "Orient in London" sent all the Nonconformists to see Christian Missions portrayed in a kind of stage play, and now, by way of returning the compliment, Mr. Forbes Robertson has presented the Gospel according to St. Jerome K. Jerome to the frequenters of St. James's Theatre. It is a Gospel of Fairyland, a kind of Tolstoyan parable crossed with the magical wonders of the Brothers Grimm.

"The Passing of the Third Floor Back" is the barbarously uncouth title of a kind of modern morality or miracle play, which on September 1st was received with enthusiasm by a crowded house. The motto of the play might well be "*Splendide Audax*." What can be more daring than to put Mr. Forbes Robertson on the stage as a twentieth century incarnation of Jesus of Nazareth, and in that capacity give him thaumaturgic powers which have hitherto been the exclusive monopoly of the good fairies of nursery tales? The Lodger in the Third Floor Back as a worker of moral miracles casts his great original quite into the shade. The hardness of the human heart was time and again in the Gospel narrative proof against the tenderness, the love, and the Divine compassion of the Son of Man. But Mr. Jerome's Redeemer has not a single failure in his record. Since the days of Cinderella there has been nothing like it, and Mr. Jerome's Cinderella does not so much as lose a slipper.

The inspiration of Mr. Jerome comes not so much from the Gospels as from the legendary lore with which the piety of the early Christians covered, as with fantastic embroidery, the stern simplicity of the Evangelical narrative. The well-known legend of the dead dog at the gate of Damascus may well have been the *motif* of the play. As Christ and His apostles passed through the gate of the city they came upon the putrefying carcase of a dog, swollen by the heat of the sun, hideous and loathsome to all save to swarms of carrion flies. As the apostles, with one consent, turned away their faces and stopped their nostrils, our Lord looked lovingly down upon the object of their abhorrence and exclaimed: "How beautiful are its teeth! They are whiter than pearls." The passer-by who lodges for a time in the third-floor back of a London boarding-house is the Christ of the Damascus gate. The play reminded me of another Christian tradition, much more familiar to Russians than to Britons. Over the door of the Church of the Expiation in St. Petersburg, which Russian piety has reared over the spot where Alexander, the Emancipator of the Serf, was killed, there is emblazoned in mosaic rich in gold and colour the episode of the Descent of Christ into Hell. The Saviour of mankind

is pictured as descending into Hell to preach to the Spirits in Prison, and out from the red abyss of lurid flame he delivers Adam and Eve, whom he takes with him to Paradise. On either side stand the others, who hear, but who are left behind. In Mr. Jerome's play we have a dramatic representation of the Descent into Hades, but instead of rescuing only Adam and Eve, the modern Redeemer makes a complete gaol delivery of all the Spirits in Prison. There is neither a horn nor a hoof, much less a human soul left behind. This "bangs Ban-nagher" with a vengeance.

The play consists of three acts, described as prologue, play, and epilogue. In the prologue we have the Descent into Hell. In the play the preaching to Spirits in Prison, and in the epilogue the final triumph of Redeeming Love over all the evil that is in the heart of man or woman. Hades is the parlour or dining-room of a London Boarding House. The Spirits in Prison are thus described:—

A Cheat—The keeper of the boarding-house.

A Slut—A slavey, a bad 'un, a workhouse-born bastard.

A Painted Lady—A spiteful old maid of forty, made up with rouge and hair-dye to resemble a girl of eighteen.

A Shrew and a Bully—An impecunious couple who after twenty-four years of married life fight like cat and dog.

A Hussy—A luxury-loving animal about to marry for money a man she hates.

A Satyr—A loathsome brute, an ex-bookmaker.

A Coward—A young artist painting "spicy" potboilers.

A Rogue—A Jew company promoter.

A Cad—The Jew's jackal—a vulgar bounder.

Hades in Bloomsbury is full of envy, malice, and all uncharitableness. The landlady cheats the lodgers, the slavey is a thief and "a bad 'un." The Jew cheats, the married couple wrangle, the snob talks of her rich relations, the cad tempts the slavey to sin with bribes of pinchbeck jewellery. It is all a muddle and a horror. "What's the use of it all?" cries the slavey. "You're a thief and I'm a thief, and what good does it do after all?" It is the confused self-tormenting welter of a loveless world, aimless and inane—a veritable Hell.

Into this pit of Tophet descends Forbes Robertson Redeemer, by the simple process of knocking at the door and applying for lodgings. His first conquest is of the landlady. She offers him a room near the second floor at £2 10s., but in consideration of his being a wanderer or a traveller she lets him have it for £2. He protests against the reduction, assures her that she is a lady whom he can implicitly trust, and so works the racket on her conscience that she insists upon letting him have the room at 30s. Upon this initial victory the curtain falls, and the prologue is ended.

In the play we have the preaching to these lost souls. None of them like the preacher at first, but

one by one they all fall a victim to his wiles. As Sir Pertinax MacSycophant achieved his triumphs by the persistence with which he "booed" and he "booed" to all and sundry, so Forbes Robertson Redemptor brings salvation to all these lost ones by plying the butter-boat. He is no preacher of righteousness, hurling the thunderbolt of the law against the hardened sinner. He remembers the wise old adage that more flies are caught by a spoonful of treacle than by a hogshead of vinegar. No ethical considerations as to the importance of accuracy of statement deter him from laying it on as thick as is needful. Flattery of the judicious sort—flattery with an object—is his chief weapon of attack. He dwells exclusively upon the pearl-like teeth of the unsavoury dead dog.

If the end justifies the means, then Mr. Jerome's hero stands in no need of other justification. For all the sinners go down like ninepins before this insidious and unexpected attack. The Jew is the last to yield, but he succumbs to a dexterous eulogy of the high vocation of Israel. The painted lady is told that she is beautiful, and is only lacking vanity, which causes her not to realise her natural beauty when she looks in the glass. The Cad he converts into an artist and a philanthropist and a successful music-hall entertainer by persuading him that he is a musician whose supreme joy lies in ministering to the pleasure of others. He converts the quarrelling couple into a veritable Darby and Joan by recalling their youthful courting days and assuring them that they are still the same. As for the ladies, one and all go down without resistance. The slavey confesses she is a "bad 'un," and falls upon his breast overcome by emotion on hearing that he was a friend of her father, and that being a "bad 'un" did not raise any barrier between him and her. The luxury-loving animal who was going to marry Shame for Gold, is subdued by an appeal to her higher self, and she resolves to share poverty with her artist lover. The ex-book-maker endows his artist rival with funds with which to start housekeeping, and the Jew, to save the honour of Israel, converts his silver mine into a dairy farm. And thus endeth the play.

The epilogue alone remains, in which we see the transformed and regenerated cheat, slut, shrew, satyr, etc., all full of unselfish loving-kindness. The world, which seemed such a muddle to the poor slavey before the Coming of the Redemptor Robertson, now seems a beautiful place in which it is a joy to live.

It was a very pretty play capitally acted. But, except on Christian Science principles, it is impossible to justify the Robertsonian Redemptor. Yet the play is Christian Science from beginning to end. The Christian Scientist has one cardinal rule which stands him in good stead. He denies the existence of evil and of disease, and evil and disease disappear. Mr. Jerome's Lodger in the Third Floor

Back treats all moral imperfections as Mrs. Eddy treats disease. As she affirms health even when the patient is at the door of death, so Robertson Redemptor affirms the existence of all the virtues when, to put it mildly, they are not visible to the mortal eye. But sin, like disease, is a fantasy of the mortal mind. Ignore it, deny it, and it vanishes like a ghost at cockcrow. There is something in this, but it is not the whole truth, and Mr. Jerome's play would have been much more convincing if Robertson Redemptor had not brought down his bird every time.

"The Passing of the Third Floor Back" is good, despite all its fairy-tale impossibility, because it provokes discussion by the challenging way in which it asserts a much ignored truth: that you can get more good out of men by accepting them at their own valuation and expecting them to live up to it than by criticising them. It reminds me of Cardinal Manning's classic story of the thief who said he was an honest man when the silver spoons he had stolen were sticking out of his pocket. "I would not contradict him," said the astute Cardinal; "I should congratulate him upon his honesty, and to show him that I believed in his professions I should ask him for my spoons." To discover the best in a man is the best way to get the best out of a man. I confess that as I watched the unbroken series of triumphs achieved by the Lodger in the Third Floor Back I could not repress a sigh as I remembered how often I had tried the same method, with far other results. At the same time I do not think, looking back over my life, I have any reason to regret having adopted a course which has exposed me time after time to the fierce denunciation of those who regard me as the Whitewasher in Ordinary to the Worst of Sinners. To-day I am abused for daring to see the best in the Russians; the other day it was for speaking up for Cecil Rhodes. And I can hardly conclude this hurried midnight sketch of Mr. Jerome's play better than by retelling the story of Garrett's report on Mr. Rhodes. When Edmund Garrett went to the Cape, I straitly charged him to find out the true truth about Mr. Rhodes, and to report to me as to whether he thought I had idealised the Colossus of Africa, or whether he was really as black as he was painted. After some months Garrett wrote me: "Rhodes is not as black as he is painted by any means. Neither is he as white as you have made him out to be. But for Heaven's sake keep it up! For it is quite evident to all of us here that Rhodes feels that he must try to live up to the ideal picture you have painted up before the eyes of the British public."

Whether the result in the case of Mr. Rhodes justified this counsel is a matter upon which opinions will differ. But no one can deny that in following Mr. Garrett's advice I acted entirely in the spirit and with the aim of Mr. Jerome's Lodger in the Third Floor Back.

Random Readings from the Reviews.

THE MARRIAGE AGE.

The French Minister of Labour, writes *La Revue* of August 1st, has published some 'international marriage statistics, in which he says that in France and Germany the average marriage age is about twenty-nine, while in Denmark and Sweden it is thirty. The Servians marry youngest, namely, at twenty-four years of age.

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THE SUPERIOR SANITY OF WOMEN.

One of the reasons why women are not so liable to insanity as men is that women have any number of smaller manual occupations which keep them in constant employment, and these minor occupations serve to regulate the current of their thoughts much in the same way as the pendulum regulates the motion of the machinery in the clock. Men when they are unoccupied smoke tobacco, women knit or darn or dust; and they are rewarded severally according to their works.—J. L. PATON, *Journal of Education*.

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THE WIVES OF WORKING MEN.

The wives of the men who are continually agitating for an eight hours day would only be too glad if some kind friend would get them a twelve hours day, for at present their working day is nearer sixteen hours than eight, with but few holidays to break the deadly monotony. Again, in working-class circles, when anything unpleasant has to be done, the duty is invariably delegated to the wife.—*St. George* for August.

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SMOOTHING THE STORMY SEA.

During tunnelling operations on the East River, New York, it was observed by an engineer named Brasher that the water was perfectly calm in the vicinity of caissons filled with compressed air, from which it escaped in small quantities. Mr. Brasher thereupon experimented on the effect of compressed air on sea-waves, by running pipes in which small holes were pierced along a sea-wall and forcing compressed air through them. He discovered that even in the most violent storms the waves were almost perfectly calm near the pipes. He is now trying to devise a system for providing ships with a belt of such pipes below the water-line, which would enable them to ride calmly the sea even in the roughest water.—*The International*, August.

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THE INDIANS OF LABRADOR.

I expected to find in the Nascapuees an utterly degraded and savage race, but was agreeably surprised to find them at once honest, hospitable and kind. Though they are probably the most primitive of the Indians left on the North American continent, a person brought into contact with them cannot help being favourably impressed by many good qualities.—*The Canadian Magazine*.

THEOSOPHIST VIEW OF PAN-ANGLICAN CONGRESS.

In all the Congress one paper only touched on the mystic element in religion—a paper on meditation. The idea that Christianity in its most vital nature is a gnosis, that it is in itself a science as well as a religion, that it has no need to fight against science in defence of theology, but that the very nature of the Christ is that of a gnosis which includes all science, does not seem to have dawned upon the consciousness of the Congress.—*Theosophical Review*, August.

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AN OLD JOURNALIST ON THE NEW JOURNALISM.

Our most widely circulated halfpenny morning papers are, in brief, the result of grafting American Journalism on a British stem. Perhaps there is not much of the stem visible. The motto of New Journalism may be read by slight variation of a familiar line: "Be smart, my child, and let who will be accurate." The inherent weakness of New Journalism is its slavery to sensationalism. It must have with every fresh morning big headlines calculated to make its readers "sit up," whether at the breakfast-table, in train, or railway carriage on their way to business. If New Journalism were as reliable as it is readable it would be a mighty power in the land.—Mr. H. W. LUCY in *Chambers's Journal*.

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A HORRIBLE INCIDENT OF GERMAN COLONISATION.

The Hottentots, who before the German conquest were the dominant race, do not easily adapt themselves to labour under white masters, and it is almost useless to attempt to manage them. Under these circumstances 16,000 Hottentots, of whom 11,000 were women and children, were transported to Walfisch Island, where the geographical conditions finished the work that cannon and rifle had left undone. In September, 1907, there were only 500 survivors out of the 16,000, of whom 350 were women and children.—*The International*.

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AN AFRICAN LION IN A BIRMINGHAM SEWER.

The opening article of the *Wide World Magazine* for September describes, with the aid of thrilling illustrations, how Mr. Bostock, the animal trainer, hunted for three days for a full-grown African lion in the sewers of Birmingham. The alarmed population of the Midland capital were told, in order to reassure them, that the lion was caught already, for which purpose a bogus capture was arranged; but all the time he was still at large. Mr. Bostock tells how, with a few trusty companions and a boarhound, he descended into the sewers at two o'clock one morning, and with much difficulty and risk secured the lion, who must have been fairly famished, since he had been down there three days.

RUSSIANS IN THE UNITED STATES.

More than 2,000,000 Russians dwell in the United States of America. They are engaged in various peaceful professions. Two hundred thousand of them work in the Pennsylvania mines. There are probably 11,000 Russian doctors and 4,000 Russian writers in the country, while forty Russians work as writers in English papers in America. In Boston, Massachusetts, the Russians have their own private library, which has been in existence since 1830. The Russians in the United States conduct eleven newspapers and four magazines in their native language. Almost every adult of the two million settlers in America is able to read and write. Most of them are Nonconformists—and a large majority of them are Socialists. As to their wealth and prosperity, the Russians sent, within three weeks, Rs. 4,80,00,000 over to Russia during the days of the revolution to help along the cause; and this money, to a large extent, was wholly made up amongst themselves.—The *Far East*, July.

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THE JAPANESE IN AMERICA.

The representative class of Japanese who make their goal America: merchants, farmers, artists, miners, chemists, students they come. The success of the Japanese in America is general. The Oriental Yankees have made dollars where Americans were making cents, to use an old hyperbole; as a matter of fact, they often estimate profits on a basis of 200 per cent. gross. Their agriculturists have worked wonders with our soil; their writers have added to our literature; their artists have broadened our art; and their scientists have given us compounds, now indispensable. And always they have succeeded with the unobtrusive dignity of their kind that every day commands greater respect from thinking Americans.—The *Far East*.

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THE CULTURE OF THE BRITISH WORKING MAN.

I have read Plato and Shakespeare, and Sir Thomas More and Ruskin, with circles of working folk; I have examined classes held in London here, not in connection with the Working Men's College, on such subjects as Livy and Thucydides, read, of course, (like More) in translation; I have found the signalman in his cabin in the lone watch on Sunday afternoon reading Godet on the Gospel of S. John; I have known the sailor before the mast who laid in the last number of "Fors Clavigera" before he sailed for the Antipodes; I have been astounded at the compositor's enthusiasm for Byron, the gardener's keen interest in Biblical research and exploration, the light porter of Piccadilly's love for William Wordsworth, and, believe me, I have found, in proportion to my own experience, quite as much disinterested love for liberal culture among the poor as I have among those who are better off.—J. L. PATON, in *St. George* for August.

AMERICA'S CONTRIBUTION TO EUROPE.

In the first August number of *La Revue L. Chevalier* states that there are about fifteen millions of foreigners in the United States, and that the majority of them have left relatives in Europe to whom they send of their savings. It is calculated that nearly fifty millions sterling is the sum sent annually from America to Europe. Italy receives 70 million dollars, Austria 65, Great Britain 25, Russia 25, and Germany 15. Yet, if there are two million Italians in the United States, there are nearly four million Germans—which seems to prove that the Italians either have more poor relatives or that they forget them less.

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NOT TOO OLD AT FORTY.

An article in the *Boy's Own Paper*, which many will read who are not and never were boys, is upon Sir F. C. Gould and his methods of work—a subject treated before, but still interesting. Some wiseacres, said Sir Francis Gould, assert that if a man has not made a name by the age of forty, he will never make one at all. He himself, however, was "an obscure member of the Stock Exchange" at the age of forty, and only looked upon caricaturing as a hobby. He does not regard his Stock Exchange time as waste from the caricaturist's point of view, since a caricaturist needs so much beyond facile imagination. It is to the good, he thinks, that he did not take to caricaturing till his opinions had become settled and serious, and had plenty of time to form.

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THE MOST REMARKABLE LIVING MAN.

Abdul Beha, the Apostle of the Behaists, is perhaps the most remarkable man living on the face of this earth. The eyes of ten million people are turned towards him, while he, from that distant prison, calls himself by no greater name than that of the slave of Beha. He is the successor of Beha Ullah, and now the spiritual head of Behaism. Of Behaism it may be truly said that it is the religion of supreme common sense.—*East and West*, July.

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THE LAST FLOWER OF HUMANITY.

A writer in the *Theosophist* for August predicts that the Race of Love, the race of supreme soul-beauty in which all the elder races are to combine in producing the last flower of humanity, which is to be the first bud of the next spiritual evolution, will be the Slavo-Siberian sub-race. "Siberia is not influenced by women of her races only; many mothers of Siberian children, or of Russian colonists, come from the other parts of Russian Asia. In the Slav world, woman is—morally at least—recognised as the equal of man. From all the elder races, from their 'gradations,' so to say, up to the proud Semite and the ruling Aryan, elements are being drawn for the coming race, which truly promises well."

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

- The Future Wheat Supply of the United States, by E. C. Parker, "Century," Sept.
- Our Timber Supplies, by A. D. Webster, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.

Armies :

- The Territorial Artillery, by Expert, "United Service Mag," Sept.
- Sick Nursing in the Territorial Army, by Elizabeth S. Haldane, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.
- Fortifications in the East of France, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 1.
- Two Years' Service and Cavalry in France, by Gen. de Négrier, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 15.
- Reconstitution of Saint-Cyr, by Gen. Grandin, "Correspondant," Aug. 10.
- The Head of the Army in France, "Deutsche Rundschau," Aug.
- The Norwegian Military System, by Lieut. J. W. Lewis, "Jrnal. Royal United Service Inst," Aug.
- The Turkish Army of To-day, by Capt. C. B. Norman, "United Service Mag," Sept.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation :

- The Problem of Aërial Navigation, by Prof. S. Newcomb, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
- The Latest Triumphs in Aëronautics, by G. H. Guy, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Sept.
- The Future of Airships in War, by Major H. Bannerman-Phillips, "United Service Mag," Sept.
- The Aëroplane of the Wright Brothers, by O. and W. Wright, "Century," Sept.

Children :

- The Orphanage, by Frances H. Low, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Church of England :

- The Lambeth Conference and the Union of the Churches, "Church Qrly," July.
- Reunion and Intercommunion, by Archbishop of Melbourne, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.

Consumption :

- Society's Warfare against Tuberculosis, by O. F. Lewis, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Sept.
- Modern Curative Treatment, by E. L. Sabin, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Sept.

Eugenics, etc.:

- Eugenics, by A. G. Keller, "Yale Rev," Aug.
- Have We the Grit of Our Forefathers? by Earl of Meath, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Finance :

- Free Trade; The Cult of Cant, by J. L. Garvin, "National Rev," Sept.
- The Organisation of Credit, by G. Fontaine, "Nouvelle Rev," Aug. 1.
- A Business Girdle about the Earth, by C. M. Keys, "World's Work," Sept.

Ireland :

- The New Ireland, by Sydney Brooks, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.

Labour Problems :

- A Minimum Wage for Home Workers, by Sir T. Whittaker, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Labour Co-Partnership, by F. Maddison, "International," Aug.

Trade Unionism in France, by P. Leroy-Beaulieu, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 1.

Injunctions in Labour Disputes, by F. M. Burdick, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.

Local and Municipal Government :

Home Rule for London, by J. S. Purcell, "World's Work," Sept.

Municipal Administration and Finance in Prussia, by Dr. F. Hüpeden, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Aug.

Navies :

The Colonies and Our Challenged Sea Supremacy, by A. S. Hurd, "Fortnightly," Sept.

The Naval Danger in the East and the Brazilian Battleships, by P. A. Hislam, "United Service Mag," Sept.

The Head of the Navy in France, "Deutsche Rundschau," Aug.

Old Age Pensions in Australia, "International," Aug.

Parliamentary and Miscellaneous Political Questions :

The King and the Constitution, by Loyal Subject, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.

The House of Lords and Lord Lansdowne, by Peer, "National Rev," Sept.

H. H. Asquith, by J. Bardoux, "Correspondant," Aug. 25.

Political Campaigning in England and America, by E. Porritt, "Atlantic Monthly," Aug.

Population Questions :

The Diminishing Increase of Population in the United States, by W. S. Rossiter, "Atlantic Monthly," Aug.

The Depopulation of France in 1907, by C. Cilvanet, "Rev. Française," Aug.

The Political Causes of Depopulation in France, by F. Lacointa, "Réforme Sociale," Aug.

Population and Divorce in France, by H. Joly, "Réforme Sociale," Aug.

The New Malthusian Propaganda in France, by M. Béranger, "Réforme Sociale," Aug.

Freemasonry and Depopulation in France, by E. Pierret, "Réforme Sociale," Aug.

Railways :

English Railways and Summer Holidays, by E. H. Cooper, "Fortnightly," Sept.

Savings Banks :

Postal Savings Banks, by G. von L. Meyer, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.

Shipping :

Electricity and the *Mauretania*, by C. J. Clarke, "Pall Mall Mag," Sept.

Socialism, Sociology, Miscellaneous Social Questions :

The Socialist Declaration of Rights, by A. Fouillée, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 15.

Socialism and an Alternative, by H. Egerton, "Church Qrly," July.

Sociology and Natural Selection, by S. H. Swinny, "Positivist Rev," Sept.

Family Budgets, by M. Halbwachs, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 1.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

- Abstinence from Alcohol rather than from Flesh Meat, by The MacDermot, "New Ireland Rev," Sept.
Prohibition and Social Psychology, by H. Münsterberg, "McClure's Mag," Aug.
The Prohibitionists in America, by S. Dickie, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Sept.

Theatres and the Drama :

- The Educational Value of the Theatre ; Symposium, "Nord und Süd," Aug.
The Histrionic Art, by Paul Acker, "Correspondant," Aug. 10.
Plays and Playwriting, by J. H. Barnes, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
Personality and the Actress, by H. Charlesworth, "Canadian Mag," Aug.
Fifty Years of English Comedy ; Interview with Lionel Brough, by H. M. Walbrook, "Pall Mall Mag," Sept.

Women :

- Women and the Suffrage, by Eva Gore-Booth, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
What It means to be an Enfranchised Woman, by Ellis Meredith, "Atlantic Monthly," Aug.
The Constitutional Basis of Women's Suffrage, by Mrs. C. C. Stopes, "Fortnightly," Sept.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

Colonies :

- The Colonies and Our Challenged Sea Supremacy, by A. S. Hurd, "Fortnightly," Sept.

Peace, International Affairs :

- Socialism and International Arbitration, by J. Jaurès, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.
Decentralisation in Peace, by Lieut. T. C. Fowle, "United Service Mag," Sept.
Maritime War and the Peace Conference, by A. de Lapradelle, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 1.
The Work of Edward VII., by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 1.

Afghanistan :

- Anglo-Afghan Relations, by Author of "Afghanistan," "United Service Mag," Sept.

Africa :

- England in Africa, by Capt. E. de Renty, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 1.
Parliamentary Government for Egypt, by Edw. Dicey, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
New Principles in the French Colonisation of Africa, by L. Hubert, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.
The Balance Sheet of the Moroccan Affair, by F. Delaisi, "La Revue," Aug. 1.
Nigeria, by F. E. Verney, "World's Work," Sept.
The India Rubber Concessions of the Basin of the Congo, by F. Goffart, "Rev. Générale," Aug.
The Belgian Parliament and the Congo, by E. D. Morel, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.

Asia :

- Our Protectorates and Asiatic Immigration, by Sir G. Lagden, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Australia :

- The Tariff in Australia, by V. S. Clark, "Qrly. Journal of Economics," Aug.
State and Communal Enterprise, by J. Hutchison, "International," Aug.

Austria-Hungary :

- Political Relations of Hungary and Austria, by Count J. Mailáth, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.

- Young Turkey and Austria-Hungary, by L. J. Blocq, "Grande Rev," Aug. 25.

- Baltic Question**, by Britannicus, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.

- Belgium in the Grip of Germany**, by R. H. Feibelmann, "National Rev," Sept.

France :

- French Finance in 1907, by S. Dewey, "Atlantic Monthly," Aug.

- The Customs in the French Colonies, 1906-7, by Pierre Ma, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 1.

Germany and Prussia :

- Poland, see Poland.

- Why not an Anglo-German Entente? by H., "Fortnightly," Sept.

- England and Germany, by J. R. Macdonald, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug. 20.

- German Intrigues against England during the Boer War, by One Who Knows, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.

- India : The Writing on the Wall**, "Blackwood," Sept.

Japan :

- Japan in Manchuria, by K. Asakawa, "Yale Rev," Aug.

- The Future of Japan, by W. T. R. Preston, "National Rev," Sept.

- The Chinese and the Japanese as Enemies, by F. Mury, "Grande Rev," Aug. 25.

- Persia in Decay**, "Blackwood," Sept.

Poland :

- Germany and Poland, by J. F. Régamey, "Correspondant," Aug. 10.

Turkey :

- Thirty Years Ago, by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 15.

- English Policy in the East, by L. J. Blocq, "Nouvelle Rev," Aug. 1.

- Turkey and Its New Constitution :**

- Beesly, Prof. E. S., on, "Positivist Rev," Sept.

- Hamilton, Angus, on, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.

- Leuthner, K., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug. 20.

- Pears, E., on, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.

- Rustem Bey de Bilinski, A., on, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

- Sakasow, J., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug. 20.

- Tallichet, E., on, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Aug.

- Viator, on, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.

- Kamil Pasha and the Succession in Turkey, by Capt. von Herbert, "Fortnightly," Sept.

- The Turkish Army, by Capt. C. B. Norman, "United Service Mag," Sept.

United States :

- The Presidential Election :**

- Hepner, A., on "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug. 20.

- Kann, A., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 1.

- If Taft is elected, by A. D. Albert, "Munsey," Sept.

- Political Campaigning in England and America, by E. Porritt, "Atlantic Monthly," Aug.

- What to do about the Negro, by R. S. Baker, "American Mag," Sept.

The August number of *Cassier's* is an exceptionally good one. Always well illustrated, the magazine has this time surpassed itself. Mr. Conrad Gribble contributes a second paper upon Railway Bridges. The various methods now employed are very well described both by letterpress and photo.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* has three great features. The first is devoted to a campaign against tuberculosis, of which there are two papers, one describing society's warfare against this disease in America, and the other discussing modern curative methods. The second feature is devoted to the Socialists and Prohibitionist Party in the Presidential campaign.

An article of more general interest than any other is Mr. George Guy's account of the recent progress that has been made in the conquest of the air. It is copiously illustrated, and contains an account of Mr. Edison's description of the helicopter; its advantage is that it can rise at a steep angle, and can be made to hover over any given point.

Another article discusses the question of what the Lincoln Memorial should be, and recommends that a broad and splendid highway stretching from the White House of Washington to the battlefield of Gettysburg, a distance of seventy-two miles, would be the best memorial to the great President. The writer suggests that the road should be 200 feet wide, with a well-kept lawn, forty or fifty feet wide, down the centre. The roadway on one side to be devoted to automobiles, the other for carriages and wagons. Beside the driveways they would have a double tract of electric railways. He thinks that if such a road were once made it would be practically self-supporting from the large numbers of visitors that make a trip to the great national cemetery.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

OF the articles not separately noticed is one upon the Cricket Season, 1908, which does not appear to have been a particularly interesting one, except for the County Championship competition, which was more close and exciting than ever before, and for the suggestion, which fell through, that England, Australia, and South Africa should every three years play three matches each against the other in each of the three countries.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL BASIS OF WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.

An article, the style of which, however, is not always such as to convince the reader of the writer's impartiality and balanced judgment, sets out to prove that the case for women's suffrage is irrefutable from the constitutional point of view. Women were included as much as men in the provisions of Magna Charta. Centuries ago they had even really equal pay for equal work; self-supporting wives, single women and widows were recognised in London, at least, as free—as free as men; women voted at the old elections, though we do not know how often, because of defective records; in short, women in former centuries

had, according to the writer, far better treatment meted out to them than now. Then came Henry VIII's Reform Bill destroying convents, and women began to be shorn of their privileges; till, in the early and middle part of the nineteenth century, very few remained to them. The reasons why there is now such excitement about women's suffrage are, the writer thinks, (1) the spread of education; (2) the extensions of franchise to men, which have made women feel their own votelessness still more; (3) the awakening of political women to their exceptionally anomalous position; and (4) increasing interference with women by men, from the regulation of their hours of labour to the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill.

ENGLISH RAILWAYS AND SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

Mr. E. H. Cooper takes the recent lamentations of railway companies over their decreased receipts and fewer passengers as a peg on which to hang an article—in which most people will find much with which they agree and something with which they disagree—on English railways and the way they cater for the holiday public. Seaside trains are still, he says, often miracles of discomfort and unpunctuality; in short, the badness of the trains to and fro between the chief holiday resorts of the Londoner is the chief cause of falling railway dividends. Again, many Continental tours can now be had for no more than a month at Sheringham or Llandudno would cost. And what chance have most English holiday resorts in competition with the best-known Continental resorts, many of which take little longer to reach than an English place? Railway motor-car services are badly needed in many parts of England, and funicular railways also. Many English seaside places are dirty and smelly, and their lodgings too often match them. Yet the writer, with Sir William Broadbent to support him, manfully sings the praises of English summer resorts as extraordinarily healthy and pleasant in themselves, only wanting a little enterprise on the part of local authorities and railway companies.

MARK RUTHERFORD.

Miss Frances Low writes an appreciative article on Mark Rutherford, the comparative neglect of whom appears to her cause for wonder. Very probably, as she contends, there will come a time when the reading world will wake to the literary merits of this at present certainly somewhat neglected writer. Mark Rutherford is sometimes spoken of as "pessimistic," but Miss Low contends that this is not the case. Very likely her article will induce some readers to give careful attention to Mark Rutherford, but they may think that her quotations from his works do not quite bear out her high estimate of him.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for September opens with an article on "The King and the Constitution," and contains a sketch of the Turkish Revolution by Mr. Edward Pears, both of which are noticed elsewhere. The Archbishop of Melbourne gives an interesting account of what has been done in Australia to bring about a reunion of the Anglican and Presbyterian Churches. Miss Haldane pleads for the organisation of sick nursing in the Territorial Army, mentioning incidentally that "The death-rate in the Army in the time of peace in the days of Sidney Herbert was nineteen per thousand, and has, by the work of the Army Medical Corps, been reduced in 1907 to five per thousand." Dr. Dillon confines his chronicle chiefly to the Revolution in Turkey.

EDMUND GOSSE ON TOLSTOI.

Mr. Edmund Gosse gives us an appreciation of Tolstoi, whose writings he passes in review, and then sums up as follows:—"There will be some pages of Tolstoi that will live for ever; but in the mass of his works there is 'over-much to pass away.'" Of Tolstoi as a writer he says:—

His profound study of the heart has led him to benevolence and charity, in their active form, but to no patience, no indulgence, no sweetness of a blind indulgence. Such a story as the *Kreutzer Sonata* might have been written in a cell of the Thebaid by an angry monk. The singular tendency for calumniating certain grades or spheres of life, which Tolstoi has cultivated with more and more application, has injured the value of his imaginative work.

Somebody has said that Tolstoi possesses the spirit of an English chemist in the body of a Hindu Buddhist. This formula, which is as crude and incomplete as most formulas are, does at least point out the principal strength and the most besetting weakness of this extraordinary mind. Tolstoi, indeed, is extremely like Rousseau in many of his characteristics, and where he dashes into paradox the likeness becomes caricature.

THE COST AND PROFIT OF AFFORESTATION.

Writing on Our Timber Supplies, Mr. A. D. Webster says:—

The area of plantations in the United Kingdom could be at once doubled by the planting of waste lands which at present do not bring in more than 2s. per acre in rent annually. Altogether one million acres should be planted at the rate of forty thousand acres per year, which would be an outlay of about £290,000 annually—a small sum, it will be admitted, when compared with the £25,000,000 yearly expended by this country on supplies brought from abroad. The woods on the Vosges Mountains pay annually £2 per acre after all expenses have been deducted, while in Belgium the returns are about the same.

The Saxon State forests he also mentions as having returned 21s. per acre net profit during 1903.

THE FUTURE OF THE BELGIAN CONGO.

Mr. E. D. Morel says:—

The situation has reached the stage when British policy must either make up its mind calmly and with determination that a stand shall be made against the international syndicate which is striving to convert the African tropics into a slave-farm; or seek some sort of compromise which will "save face." Between these two issues there is no longer any half-way house. The progress, the liberty, the very life of native communities in tropical Africa are bound up in the free enjoyment of their land and its usufruct. If this is violently wrested from them, the result is slavery and death.

The Congo Government is composed of 1,788 white men, belonging to nine different European nationalities, whose activities on the Congo are directed from a European country possessing a Government of its own from which the Congo Government is distinct. If the Belgian solution is to mean little more than the substitution of the Belgian flag for that of the Congo Government then Public Opinion cannot but reject the Belgian solution because it offers no durable test of permanence or finality.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Count Joseph Mailáth explains that the political independence of Hungary as a self-governing State is to be demonstrated more clearly by the establishment of a separate customs frontier. Professor Hartog attacks Weissmann's theory as to the non-transmission of acquired characters. The Weissmann theory, instead of being a rock, is an inadequate "raft" of concrete floated on a very quicksand of shifting views. He presents in an accessible place and a readable form some arguments against this dogma that carry with them many, possibly the majority, of working biologists.

SYSTEM.

THIS magazine is as usual full of useful articles for business men. Although written by experts in a thoroughly practical way, they have withal considerable literary merit. Mr. Banning gives an account of the way in which Napoleons of business protect themselves with confidential secretaries who stand between them and the innumerable people who wish to see them. In many cases these secretaries attend to all the lesser details of the business, leaving only the important matters to the decision of their chiefs. A well-illustrated account is given of Nijni Novgorod by Mr. Ford. This Russian city transforms itself every year for six weeks into a huge temporary market where £30,000,000 worth of merchandise changes hands. Other interesting articles describe "Keeping Track of Sales Costs," "Raising the Workman's Efficiency," "Keeping Touch with the Trade," and "A System of Handling Contract Tickets."

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

THE September number contains an account of the huge building erected since the fire which destroyed the old offices in January, 1907. *Good Housekeeping* is now housed in one of the largest buildings in New England. A typical article, by Miss Alice Wilson, tells how to choose a craft—the various merits of carving, stencil work, metal work, baskets, etc., all being discussed. Making toy furniture without glue, as described by Mrs. Beard, should help children to pass many a dark evening. The "discoveries" are as good as ever; readers appear to be able to provide the editor with an inexhaustible supply of useful hints about all manner of things. The cookery recipes are as novel as usual, and well repay careful trial. Mushrooms in the cellar, clothes, fashions, the family conference, are a few of the other attractive articles.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE September number is above the average. Four articles claim special notice elsewhere, which are of the first order of importance.

INDIANS AND EAST AFRICA.

Sir Godfrey Lagden, late Commissioner for Native Affairs in the Transvaal, discusses the question of Asiatic immigration into our protectorates. He opposes the suggestion now freely advanced that by way of compensating Indians for exclusion or restriction in other colonies we should invite them to settle in East Africa. Sir Godfrey argues that East Africa has a native population of its own which is increasing in numbers, education and ability, forming an indigenous nationalism. Alien competitors would injure their prospects. In altitude, climate, pursuits and possibilities East Africa presents conditions which attract European races. It is impolitic to graft the religious caste of Hindustan upon the wild African fetic. "It is criminal folly to deliberately create problems in a new country in order to assuage them in another."

HOME WORKERS FIRST.

Sir Thomas P. Whittaker pleads for the statutory fixing by means of Wages Boards of a minimum wage for home workers. He urges that attention should first be directed to the home workers section of the problem as the most urgent, difficult, and distressing phase. The representatives of the workers on the Wages Board should distinctly and unmistakably be representatives of the home workers. After the home workers had become more or less organised, and taught to look after their interests on the Boards, it would probably be possible and desirable to include factory workers in the trades for which they act.

WHO WILL MOTHER THE CHARITY CHILD?

Miss Frances H. Low contributes a very valuable paper on the reform and recreation needed in the Orphanage. She concludes with the following pregnant sentences:—

It is not a popular gospel to preach to leisured women to-day that greater patience, sympathy, and practical benevolence shown to the mother bread-winner in her hour of supreme need would often and often save her little one from the charity institution, and redeem her from selfishness into the noblest womanhood. One final word: until we can eliminate the charity institution altogether, shall it not be agreed amongst those of us with a sense of humanity, that we must labour to obliterate the dividing line between the normal, natural happy life of the ordinary child and that of the no less innocent charity child?

DOES THE GARBAGE DRAMA PAY?

Mr. J. H. Barnes, speaking from his thirty-seven years on the stage in different hemispheres, declares that all the plays that have made successes and big money are theatrical plays through and through. He argues very shrewdly, "How many of the modern so-called 'clever,' 'brainy,' 'psychological,' 'insight into character,' 'non-theatrical' plays have made anything for their writers or anyone else?" :—

"Fedora" has certainly made half a million pounds. "The Silver King" probably much more. "The Sign of the Cross" as much. "The Lights of London" a very large sum. Bouicault's three great Irish plays: "Arrah-na-pogue," "The Colleen Bawn," and "The Shaughraun" enormous sums. The author's fees on these plays would (I expect) amount to at least fifty thousand pounds in each case.

The "teacup-and-saucer drama" is far to be preferred to the garbage drama, which, he says—

neither entertains nor amuses, except the most limited few, but on the other hand drives our public out of the theatre habit, and if carried far enough, or even as far as some writers on stage matters would appear to desire, would bankrupt and close every West-end theatre in London in a year—a consummation which, so far as dramatic theatres are concerned, seems within measurable distance.

To-day eight West-end theatres are playing musical comedy, six are closed altogether, several others are to my knowledge playing to less than expenses.

What, he says, the public wants, and always has wanted, is a well-made play, with action, situation, romance or comedy, as the case may be, human nature and human sympathy. What they do not want is a lecture, a problem, a treatise, or a dramatised disease.

WANTED—A CENSORSHIP OF FICTION.

Mr. Bram Stoker laments the deliberate development of pornography in modern fiction, and, though wishing to avoid, if possible, a censorship of fiction, declares:—

If no other adequate way can be found, and if the plague-spot continues to enlarge, a censorship there must be. Of course there is, in a way, a remedy already. There exists a censorship of a kind, but it is crude and coarse and clumsy, and difficult of operation—the police. No one could wish an art so fine as literature, with a spirit as subtle and evanescent as æthereal ether—the outward expression of the "thaumaturgic art of thought"—put under repressive measures carried out by coarse officials. But it is the coarseness and unscrupulousness of certain writers of fiction which have brought the evil; on their heads be it.

A RECORD SEASON OF PICTURE SALES.

Mr. W. Roberts writes on recent picture sales, giving lists of the more important. He declares that the season of 1908 may claim to be ranked as one of the most remarkable and interesting seasons of the last quarter of a century. Nearly all the sales of the present season have been of modern artists. Between January and July ten sales alone have approximately produced the huge and unparalleled total of £340,000, nearly all of which has gone in the purchase of pictures by artists working within the limits of the first three-quarters of the last century. And this in spite of the depression in trade, Old Age Pensions, the Beer panic, and the thousand and one other things which pessimists tell us are taking this country to the dogs. The honours of the season fall to J. M. W. Turner, ten of whose works have produced £44,400. Next comes Constable. The old masters made a very poor show this year.

Mrs. Eva Gore-Booth effectively replies to Mrs. Humphry Ward and Lady Lovat in defence of women's suffrage.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

MOST of the articles in the September *National* have a good deal of interest. Mr. J. L. Garvin's paper on "The Cult of Cant" is directed against the recent Free Trade Congress, "repeating fallacies a thousand times refuted without noticing the fact that there had ever been an answer," and attended by delegates from countries which are either flourishing on Protection or in which Free Trade is a dying cause. Mr. Thomas Bayne criticises ably and destructively Mr. Andrew Lang's selection of the poems of Robert Burns. Mr. Lang is unfortunately likely to be accepted by those unfamiliar with Burns as a safe and worthy expositor, which the writer plainly shows he is not. There is, he thinks, too much selecting and editing nowadays, but Burns certainly needs it more than most writers, and he does need a good glossary. This, however, is just what Mr. Lang has not given him.

LORD LANSDOWNE.

"A Peer," who doubts whether the House of Lords ever stood higher in the esteem of the country than at present, estimates the characters of several of its best known members, including Lord Rosebery, Lord Morley, and others. He has a good deal to say of the late Lord Salisbury, of his aloofness and his profound sense of duty; but most of his article is concerned with Lord Lansdowne, whose influence he professes himself unable thoroughly to explain, though he thinks no other man could have led the Opposition in the House of Lords during the last two years with the same success. Moral courage and determination to shirk no responsibility he considers Lord Lansdowne's chief attributes. Every month of his six years of power, as Leader of the House of Lords, and then as Leader of the Opposition in that House,

has strengthened his position and increased the respect in which he is held by both sides. Always in his place, exercising a watchfulness which is ever on the alert, he allows no opportunity to slip, no mistake of his opponents in judgment or in debate to escape him. His readiness of retort, enhanced by great practice, is remarkable; while his wit, never allowed to degenerate into flippancy, serves him well upon occasions.

MOTOR TRAFFIC.

Lord Willoughby de Broke, in one of the most sensible articles that have appeared upon this vexed question, makes five main suggestions as to motor-car regulation, the necessity for which he does not for a moment deny:—(1) The use of any signal louder than a bicycle bell to be forbidden; (2) the Government to have danger-signals placed outside all inhabited places, etc., on approaching which no vehicle is to go more than ten miles an hour; (3) the present speed-limit of twenty miles an hour to be thirty or thirty-five for open places; (4) all vehicles, horse-drawn or otherwise, to be included in the Bill; (5) no racing on public roads.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"Domino" writes amusingly of the London Season,

saying that the most noticeable change in the last ten or fifteen years is the general improvement in the dancing, especially the dancing of men. He remarks on the false notions of Society given by most Society novels and plays. According to him, there is very much more good feeling and good of all kinds in Society than those not of it would have us believe.

The article on "The Country Parson and the Village School," written by one with twenty years of life in remote country villages, asserts that the grievance of country people in having only a Church school to which to send their children exists practically only in Nonconformist sermons and Radical newspapers. Villagers speak their minds freely enough, and "priestly tyranny" or "clerical injustice and oppression" would have hard work to exist in modern conditions.

Mr. W. T. R. Preston, writing on "The Future of Japan," remarks that so many unjust criticisms are passed upon Japan just now that it will be a matter for thankfulness if a strong anti-foreign sentiment is not aroused in the nation. He has no doubt whatever as to Japan's great future, and is convinced that our policy lies in cultivating towards her a generous and appreciative spirit.

The Engineering Review.

THE August number is devoted entirely to South American matters. A great deal of information is given upon the various engineering developments in Argentina, Brazil, Chili, Ecuador, Uruguay, Venezuela, Bolivia, and Mexico. An account is also given of the progress of the work at the Panama Canal. This is illustrated with some useful maps and sectional diagrams. The particulars of engineering developments in South America are necessarily very brief and perhaps somewhat disappointing. Beyond the railways, for instance, the chief engineering work done in Chili has to do with the nitrate deposits. The work on the beds is the dreariest and most miserable work imaginable. It is carried on in an absolute desert, broken only by the small parties of diggers, the carts, the works themselves, mixed with the din of breakers and clouds of steam. Most of the machinery used comes from Germany. The majority of machinery imported into Bolivia is also German. This appears to be the case in most of the South American States, with the exception, of course, of the rolling stock. An interesting account is given of Hydro-Electric Power in Mexico, where fuel for motive power is always a serious problem.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for September is a first-rate number. Besides the articles noticed elsewhere there are notable papers on Tolstoy's Eightieth Birthday, the Most Difficult Climb in the Alps, an Interview with Mr. Lionel Brough, and a remarkable description of the rapture of surf-riding by Jack London.

THE WORLD'S WORK

THE *World's Work* for September is an extremely good number. Its leading feature is a puff preliminary to the biography of John D. Rockefeller, the first instalment of which is to appear in the October number. This puff preliminary takes the form of two articles, one an elaborate eulogy of John D. as a great philanthropist, to whom twenty years hence an admiring nation will be erecting statues, and the other a glowing picture of the immensity of the operation of the Standard Oil Company. Both these articles are noticed elsewhere.

Mr. J. S. Purcell, in an article entitled "Home Rule for London," declares that the time is ripe when London should have a Parliament of her own, with a power to legislate on her own, independent of the Imperial Parliament of Westminster.

There is a very interesting paper concerning the growth of the mail-order business in the United States, by George Maclean. The writer suggests that Great Britain might do worse than to develop a cash-on-delivery system in order to develop the mail-order business with India.

A very striking account is given of Nigeria and its Trade Possibilities, the writer of which says:—

Nigeria may truthfully be described as the world's greatest forcing-house, in which Nature has put forth her powers and shown her fruitfulness, scattering in riotous confusion her stupendous riches, and provided the labourers to cull them, at the same time giving to the Old World a magnificent virgin market and field for commercial enterprise.

Another interesting paper describes how a German chemist, Hermann Blau, has invented a method of supplying blaugas in cylinders, so that every country house or village may be supplied with cheap good gas. A cylinder containing 20 lbs. of blaugas will keep six lights burning continuously for four hours per day for twenty days.

Another interesting and very out-of-the-way article is devoted to "The Wonders of the Modern Beehive." It describes how Mr. Simmins is making a handsome profit out of the novelty of rearing pedigree queen bees. The best sort of queen costs from 10s. 6d. to 15s. The pedigree queen will produce four or five times as many eggs daily as an ordinary queen does if not thoroughbred.

Tighe Hopkins gossips pleasantly on "Forged and Faked Antiques." Priscilla E. Moulder writes on Shetland Industries. Mr. T. Good writes concerning the future of the British Iron and Steel Industry:—

Germany's progress in iron and steel—her exports have increased by just about 250 per cent. since 1897—has been due, primarily, if not entirely, to organisation among her manufacturers and merchants.

Mr. S. L. Bastin suggests that it would be well if our local authorities were to follow the example of the Hungarian Government and plant our highways with fruit-trees. At present there are about twenty-five thousand fruit-trees planted on the Hungarian State highways; ninety per cent. of the trees are doing well.

The Century Magazine.

IN the *Century Magazine* Mr. Hichens' articles on "The Spell of Egypt" are continued; Mr. C. G. D. Roberts has a natural-history-story article about the Caribou, a style of writing which, of course, he does well; and there is a charmingly illustrated article on the Gardens of South California. One garden, in Persian style, appears most fascinating. But it is very American to adopt another country's style instead of evolving one to suit American conditions.

English Illustrated.

IN the *English Illustrated Magazine* "Three Famous Englishwomen" are dealt with in the opening paper: Lady Jane Grey, Queen Elizabeth, and Nell Gwynne—a curious assortment. The illustrations are the most interesting feature of the paper. In the same magazine Miss Marie Hall, describing her career as a violinist, tells how she began her career by way-laying Kubelik outside a hall where he had been giving a concert. He told her to come to his hotel the next morning. She coolly asked him to accompany her, and played the very piece he had played the night before. Kubelik at once declared that she must go to study under Professor Secvik, of Prague; which, shortly afterwards, she did, and her career was then fairly begun.

Harper's Magazine.

THE feature of *Harper's* for September is Sven Hedin's article upon his Tibetan discoveries—an article, however, which can hardly touch anything he has seen on his present trip, when for a time it was feared he was lost. One of his discoveries was that a certain lama had lived immured in a grotto for sixty-nine years, life in the dark being apparently a specially valuable form of self-mortification. Mr. W. D. Howells writes charmingly an illustrated description of Boston, in Lincolnshire, "the Mother of the American Athens," as he calls Boston, Massachusetts.

The Sunday Strand.

THE *Sunday Strand* contains an article on "Which is the Prettiest Village in England?"—a very difficult question to answer, and in a land of pretty villages such as England it is not much easier when the question is, "Which are the six prettiest villages?" Readers are invited to send in a list of the six villages in the United Kingdom which they consider the prettiest, a prize being offered for the list containing the most often named villages. Mr. George A. Wade, the writer of the article, which is accompanied by very pretty photographs, gives as his selection the following six villages: Bonchurch (Isle of Wight), Clovelly (Devonshire), Witchampton (Dorset), Sonning (Oxfordshire), Shere (Surrey), and Clapham (Yorkshire). Other villages mentioned are Canford Magna (Dorset), Grange-over-Sands (Lancashire), which is hardly a village; Ombersley (Staffordshire), and Golant (Cornwall).

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* for August opens with a paper in praise of Grover Cleveland. Mr. Brooks' paper, "The New Ireland," and M. Jaurès' on "International Arbitration," are noticed elsewhere.

THE IDEAL OF EGYPTIAN ART.

Sir Martin Conway in a very interesting paper points out that, while the note of Greek art was grace, "the great virtue, the distinguishing quality of the Egyptian ideal is the quality of monumental calm. This ideal of calm resulted from the concurrence of a number of circumstances, racial, geographical and temporal."

Chief among these influences which contribute to making calm the distinctive characteristic of Egyptian art was the extent to which the idea of the future life dominated ancient Egypt. How, he asks, did the idea of a future life affect Egyptian art?

I reply that all the works of art buried in an Egyptian tomb were intended to last 10,000 years. That intention governed the artists and reacted upon the style of the Art of Egypt. It is a most important fact—perhaps the most important and fundamental fact that the student of Egyptian art has to remember. There was no place for passion in such an art; none for grace; none even for charm. Each figure had merely to be made lucid—plainly occupied about its business or visibly shaped in the form required, and that was all. The art of the Egyptian tomb was to serve a useful purpose, not to please.

THE STATE AND THE CRIMINAL.

Under the title of "Some Unpalatable Suggestions," Mr. W. D. Howells makes the suggestion that the State when it imprisons the criminal should not steal his earnings, especially when by doing so it deprives his innocent family of its means of livelihood. He proposes "that the criminal shall be paid fair wages by the State during his imprisonment, and that when he is released he shall be given his earnings to live upon until he can find something to do." In the course of his very characteristic essay Mr. Howells roundly assails the State as the worst of all despots. He says: "In its selfishness and meanness, it is largely the legislated and organised ideal of the lowest and stupidest of its citizens, whose daily life is nearest the level of barbarism."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Elizabeth Bisland gossips pleasantly on the Morals of the Modern Heroine. Mr. George v. L. Meyer, Postmaster-General, explains and defends his proposal to establish postal savings-banks in the United States. Mr. Burdick discusses the use and abuse of injunctions in labour disputes.

ONE of the most timely and sensible articles for girls in the September magazines is an admirably illustrated paper by C. Holland in the *Badminton Magazine* on how to swim and dive. The only mistake about it is that it should have appeared in July or August instead of September. Another interesting paper in the *Badminton* is on How to Become an Archer, by Maud F. Drummond.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for September contains several short articles and one or two longer. Among the latter the most notable is Margaret Yeo's account of the Old Pretender, whom she describes under the title of "The King of Shadows."

Mr. J. Fizzle, writing on "The Decline of the Birth-rate," maintains that it is a thing to be rejoiced at rather than mourned over. He says:—"Little improvement in the race can be looked for while law and custom hold woman the body-slave of man, and the more enlightened the woman the lower the birth-rate."

Mr. T. Cave North, writing on "Woman's Place and Power," opposes the demand for the Suffrage, but recommends that women who are struggling for women's rights should organise a convocation of women. He says, let them send delegates to the convocation from all the women's societies in the world, and let them discuss those questions which in the main interest women—the family, the home, and the training of the young. If they show a clear case for legislation on given lines, touching matters which men do not understand, no Government would long refuse their demands.

Mr. Callaghan McCarthy, writing on "Holidays, Poverty, and Human Life," maintains that while there is a great deal of good results from holidays, there must be reckoned on the debit side the fact that by sterilising the productive power of many millions, they tend to make it harder for the poor to live.

Captain A. St. John discusses the question whether reformatory methods have failed or not. Mr. D. S. A. Cosby pleads for a contributory old age pension scheme.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* has an appropriate summer article upon the American rich people's summer resort, Newport. Those who read the chapter upon the same city in Mr. A. Maurice Low's recent volume on America will find it curious and interesting to compare the widely different lights in which Newport appears to an American and an English writer.

The article on "Honest Literary Criticism" proves that the parlousness of the state of reviewing is even greater in America than in England. All the ills that English literary criticism is heir to seem to afflict literary criticism on the other side of the Atlantic, only worse.

Ellis Meredith, the writer of an article on "What it Means to be an Enfranchised Woman," says:—"The real significance lies in getting in touch with what newspaper people call 'the human interest' of daily life, and finding one's own place in the great scheme of the universe."

THE *Chautauquan* for August is almost entirely devoted to a copiously illustrated reading journey through Switzerland, by Oscar Kuhns.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

DORA MELEGARI, one of Italy's most gifted women writers, discussing the now celebrated women's congress in Rome, gives her fellow-countrywomen some excellent advice in the pages of the *Rassegna Contemporanea* (August). Unless women cultivate solidarity, she declares, they will never be taken seriously by men. At the present juncture it is folly to fight among themselves over such subjects as divorce and religious education. They must postpone their differences and unite in a strong demand for equality of treatment before the law. I. M. Palmarini describes an interview on the prospects of occult science with a white-haired theosophist living in Florence who received his visitor in long white robes. Ibsen's play "Brand" is appearing in an Italian translation, and a translation is also given of a short story by Chékov.

In the *Rassegna Nazionale* Orsola Maria Barbano, in two long articles, summarises the religious teaching of Tolstoi, and points out its weaknesses and contradictions. While differing profoundly from his conclusions, she admits that his teaching has helped to emphasise the one great truth that faith is the power by which men live. A new book on the English Pre-Raphaelites, by A. Agresti, supplies the material of a very appreciative article by A. Ciaccheri-Bellanti.

To social students the most interesting article in the *Nuova Antologia* is the account given of the new emigrants' rest-house, built close to the railway-station, for the free use of emigrants passing through the city. It contains, besides a vast and cheerful waiting-room, dormitories, kitchen, restaurant, bath-rooms, etc., all planned on the most hygienic principles. As no less than 30,000 emigrants rested within its walls during the first three months it was open, the question of its utility need not be discussed. There is a striking biographical sketch of the Norwegian novelist, Jonas Lie, and a translation of one of his novels is begun. A number of well-known senators and professors give their views as to how to reform university education in Italy; that a thorough reform is needed is admitted by all. Professor Zanichelli contributes a long obituary notice of the late Ernesto Masi, a well-known political and historical writer, and a frequent contributor to the *Antologia*.

The *Riforma Sociale* contains a number of weighty articles on economic questions. Over one hundred pages are devoted to a valuable summary of the evidence published in the three volumes of the Report of the American Commission on the Municipalisation of Public Services in England and the United States, more especially as regards gas and electricity. Women's industrial position is dealt with sympathetically by Virginio Gayda, but his statement that Christianity, and more especially Catholicism, lies at the root of women's inferior position will scarcely meet with general acceptance.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

In the article on Roman Folk-Lore in *Onze Eeuw* are to be found many details of the beliefs of the former inhabitants of the Eternal City and other parts of Italy. The belief in the cypress, with remarks on the places in which it was planted, the erection of towers, the legends concerning stones and statues, all form interesting reading of a serious character. There is the record of a statue of Marcus Aurelius, the work of Michael Angelo, which suddenly showed some gold spots; these spots, so it was said, spread and seemed as if they would cover the entire statue, which was regarded as a sign that there were golden prospects in store for the country.

Another contribution deals with the Letters of Queen Victoria; the subject is not fresh for us, but it is interesting to Dutchmen, because our great Queen is held to be a model for the young Queen of Holland. There is also, among other contributions, a very readable essay on the character of Judas Iscariot. The greed of gold governed his actions, and this trait is dwelt upon by various authors, ancient and modern. In one Passion Play, performed about the year 1501, Judas is represented as counting the coins received for his betrayal of Jesus, saying that one is worn, another spurious, and so forth; he is bent upon getting his reward in full and not being cheated.

In *Elsevier* the opening contribution is an art one, being a sketch of Johannes Vermeer, an old Dutch master of the seventeenth century. There are illustrations of some of his pictures, one being in the Louvre, and another in Dresden. There is an illustrated account of a visit to Stromboli, with a view of the mountain in eruption, and some interesting text, followed by an equally interesting description of the Royal Mint at Utrecht.

The two most attractive contributions to *De Gids* are those on American Domestic Servants and the Education of Girls. As most people know, American servants are scarce and proportionately independent. This dearth of domestics is forcing families to live in boarding-houses and hotels. Where there are children, the mother is so often without help that societies are formed to take care of the youngsters when not at school, and even the Church has stepped in to aid the little ones. About 43 per cent. of the women who go out to work are domestic servants, but the percentage is decreasing, and the position is alarming. Formerly, the majority of servants were Irish and Scandinavians, but there has been a sensible falling-off in these nationalities of late. Many of the female immigrants from other European countries do not take up domestic service for a livelihood.

Speaking of the way in which girls are brought up in Holland, the author of the second article says that there is, in most cases, too much masculine influence owing to the teachers being mostly of that gender.

For the Promotion of Good Motherhood.

A WOMAN'S APPEAL TO WOMEN.

THERE are two special services which men and women render to the State respectively that are often compared or contrasted with each other. These are in the one case the defence of the country, in the other the bearing and rearing of children.

In the first, we have a vast military organisation, thousands of men set apart from ordinary civilian occupations, maintained by the exertions of their fellow-countrymen, drilled, disciplined, equipped, ready at any moment to put their lives in peril in defence of their country.

In the other case we have no organisation, no discipline, no preparation, no system of rules and regulations which would ensure the perfect performance of an operation which, while being natural, is yet amenable to intelligent control. The result of this is that the physical condition of the nation is far worse than it ought to be. Motherhood has ceased to stand for all that is best in a woman. It is too often undertaken with no sense of responsibility whatever, or resented as a burden to be shirked or avoided at all costs. It is sometimes associated with cruelty and neglect, sometimes with actual physical and mental degeneracy.

It is difficult to estimate the national loss and waste that is entailed by the stunting of the growth and arrest of development that is the result of the bad breeding and rearing of children. Most of us are aware that, speaking roughly, about 100,000 infant lives are unnecessarily lost every year. The children in our schools are ill-fed and ill-nourished. The physical condition of our poor people is deplorable. Our women are becoming less and less able to perform their natural maternal functions. New lunatic asylums are constantly being built to accommodate the increasing numbers of the insane. In all our workhouses there are numbers of people classed for the sake of convenience as insane, though they are not sufficiently insane to be sent to the lunatic asylums. In the London Unions there are 7,000 such people; in the rest of England 18,330. There are amongst the ranks of the unemployed hundreds of men who are unemployable, who are mentally and physically unable to do regular employment. Our hospitals are full of disabled men and women, whose physique has been unequal to the strain of ordinary life.

These disquieting facts have for a long time occupied the thoughts of all who see beneath the surface of things. A writer whose name I have not been able to remember said recently—"We accept the statement that society is bound to provide for and to support its own languishing sick and feeble, but when 1 in every 283 persons of the population is an

inmate of a lunatic asylum, when 1 in every 157 during 1905 has undergone a term of imprisonment for offences against the law; when 1 in every 100 children of elementary school age is so mentally and physically defective as to require special educational facilities; and further, when one in every thirty-six persons in England and Wales, and one in every thirty-one in London is a pauper, it is time that some stir was made."

There are, no doubt, many causes that contribute to this state of things, but one of them most certainly is bad motherhood. Every child has rights by virtue of its own existence as a child. It has the right to be well-born; that is, legitimately born of healthy parents. It has also the right to be well-fed, well-nourished, well-cared for. It should be the aim of every woman to see that every child has its rights. There could be no more patriotic work for women than to bind themselves together in the interests of good motherhood. Men exhibit their patriotism in other ways. They have set themselves to form a vast territorial army, ready at any moment to defend the country, to shield the women and children from danger. It should be the work of women to bear strong sons to form that army, to rear them as Englishmen deserve to be reared, to train them to be sturdy, self-reliant, independent, the stuff from which new nations will be made, branches of the parent stock.

It may be suggested that already much is being done in the interests of child-life, and that all improvements can only be brought about by the slow growth of moral feeling. This is to a certain extent true. A great deal has been done, but not enough. Philanthropy has dealt with the problem in noble fashion. Societies, homes, training colleges, schools, holiday funds, all these remedial and ameliorative efforts have been, and are, most useful and helpful. Without them, the story of child-life would be much blacker than it is. Yet philanthropy has by no means solved the problem. There are hundreds of ill-born, ill-nourished, ill-treated children still.

The State, through the Poor Law, has reached thousands. It has, at enormous cost, acquired a valuable amount of property—huge barrack schools, village communities, and cottage homes. It is spending thousands of pounds annually on some of the least valuable lives in the community. Its efforts are to a great extent frustrated by the fact that a large proportion of the children who come under its care remain there only temporarily. They are visitors merely, their parents being ill, or out of work, or in prison, perhaps. Of the remainder of Poor Law children, many of them are children who should never

have been born, the offspring of vicious, or feeble-minded, or victimised women, and of fathers who refuse to own or maintain them.

By means of legislation the State has placed at the disposal of the country quite a number of laws which would, if carried out, do much to improve matters. Many of these laws, unfortunately, are optional. They are, moreover, difficult to put into practice. This is because, in some instances, the adoption of one Act, passed to secure certain results, indirectly involves certain principles which in themselves might well be considered antagonistic to the spirit of good legislation. It is, for instance, extremely difficult to help the children without, to a certain extent, lessening the responsibility of the parents. It is occasionally impossible to help the children without ignoring the parents altogether. And to ignore parentage is likely, in the long run, to increase the problem. In some cases, questions of expense stand in the way of the adoption of certain Acts; in others the ignorance or reactionary opinions that are to be found amongst the members of some of our councils and corporations block the way. The spirit of officialism, too, is not favourable to the best interests of the community.

Much has been done by private enterprise, especially in the direction of the reduction of infantile mortality, but these private enterprises are local, and therefore restricted in their scope. What, then, would it be possible for women to do?

Thinking again of the comparison between military service and the bearing and rearing of children, it has occurred to me that it might be possible to adapt the principle of the Territorial Army, and adapt it to our needs. Why should there not be a vast organisation of women, representing every effort that has been made to deal with one or other aspect of the problem, uniting in itself all that is best in private effort, joining this to all that is possible on the lines of the public services, focusing its energies to the one great aim, the improvement of the national physique? Such an organisation should have power to administer, or to help to administer, all those Acts that cannot worthily be carried out in a cold official spirit. Amongst these Acts I might mention three that are correlative in spirit. These are the Midwives Act, the Notification of Births Act, and the amended Infants' Life Protection Act. The Midwives Act will come into operation in 1910, and then it will be necessary to have a much larger number of properly qualified women at liberty to attend confinements than are likely (from present appearances) to be ready. The Notification of Births Act could be adopted in spirit, if not in letter, in such rural districts that are beyond its present scope, if there were women ready and willing to act as amateur sanitary inspectors, helping mothers with their good counsel in homes where it is sadly needed. For in the remote country districts great ignorance is frequently to be found, and much of the same kind of work that ladies seek in crowded

slums lies waiting to be done in pretty, smiling villages.

I do not see how the Infant Life Protection Act can be effectively administered without some such organisation as I have in view. Such an Act, to be of real service, must be administered in a womanly and sympathetic way. Voluntary effort could be of very great assistance in this direction. But at present there is a lack of effective machinery wherewith to call into use the voluntary assistance that is necessary.

Why should there not be in every county a Ladies' Auxiliary Council, consisting of representatives of the whole county, each representative being the chairman of her own local committee? The President of each Auxiliary Council would be a member of the National Council, meeting periodically in London. Each committee would undertake such work, would carry out such schemes as would be suitable to the needs of her own district. Each Auxiliary Council would to some extent direct the operations of the district committees, would advise, and assist in a sympathetic spirit. At the same time the Auxiliary Council would give the district committees a free hand in carrying out the objects for which they were called into existence. The Auxiliary Council, too, would be in close touch with the County Council, and would with its concurrence appoint such general inspectors and officers as would be necessary. By utilising voluntary help economies might be effected in many directions, and much money saved.

Such Auxiliary Councils would be invested with some power, and, it is to be hoped, a good deal of dignity. They would be the connecting link between private charity and public administration. The president of each council should be a woman of real influence and standing in the county, who would be able to inspire others with zeal, and be herself an example of public spirit and true motherliness. There is no reason why the letters A.C. after one's name should be less coveted than C.C., at present almost exclusively carried by men; and N.C. should be invested with almost as much dignity as C.B. or M.P. For the whole organisation should be of real use to the nation. The Auxiliary Councils would stand in relation to the County Councils and Corporations as the volunteer forces (the Territorial Army) stand in relation to the regulars. They would seek to enlist voluntary effort of all kinds. They would be inspired by a patriotic ideal. They would seek to establish a new ideal of civic duty, to raise the status of motherhood generally, to make the conditions of child-life better, to encourage the breeding of a finer race of Englishmen.

The practical work would include all efforts for the reduction of infantile mortality. A great deal has been done in this direction, but it has been mostly in the nature of experiment as yet. These experiments have had great success; they deserve to be widely repeated. For it is only fitting that the experience gained, the difficulties overcome, the lessons learnt,

should serve to help, as warning or example, each fresh effort that is made. In this direction there should be a definite attempt made to educate women (and why not men?) in the principles of good motherhood, the necessary self-denial, the good food, the requisite rest. Married women should be strongly discouraged from injuring their offspring by going out to work just before or just after their confinement. The encouragement of breast-feeding, the establishment of pure milk depôts, of cheap restaurants, of crèches and day-nurseries, of working homes for unmarried mothers, where they could have their children with them—all these things belong to good motherhood.

The improvement of the national physique would involve the teaching of cookery and the science of feeding. In our crowded centres of population a healthy appetite for plain wholesome food is scarcely to be found. There is room for much good work in this direction, and also in the direction of the training of girls for home life, and for the making of the homes themselves. All educational questions would be dealt with as far as would be advisable, and overlapping should be rendered very improbable by keeping in touch with the County Educational Committees. All branches of hygiene and physical culture would very properly be considered by local committees and councils, and the Medical Officers of Health would no doubt control and direct a good many of the experiments.

Although women are now eligible for election on Town and Borough and County Councils, it will be a very long time before they serve in such numbers that they can carry out the ideas I have in view. For according to the present system each Councillor who is elected is expected to serve the ratepayers in all kinds of ways. The upkeep of the roads, building operations, sewage schemes, finance, and other matters are all within the scope of each Councillor, who in many cases is the sole representative of his district. On Boards of Guardians questions relating to assessments, the placing of loans, etc., call for faculties not possessed by the average woman. For many years to come, if not for all time, there will be large districts served only by

men. It is foolish for women to expect to do all that could be done through the recognised councils and corporations. An organised association of women could, it is true, do much to secure the return of suitable women to these bodies, women who would perhaps have been trained on the auxiliary committees. Such an association would also bring forward women who, while thoroughly in sympathy with the work done by public bodies, are yet averse, from personal reasons, to sitting side by side with men on public boards, or to facing the excitement and turmoil of an election.

The question of good motherhood, speaking broadly, is a question of patriotism. We often hear of the declining birth-rate, but do we ever consider that this decline is taking place amongst the classes who should be the best fitted to rear the nation's children? In the overcrowded slums, round the doors of the lowest public-houses, children may be found by scores. In the well-to-do suburban homes they are either absent altogether, or to be found in twos and threes. Large families of healthy, sturdy middle-class boys and girls are becoming rarer each decade. In the upper classes natural causes tend towards the extinction of families. Only amongst the poorest, the physically defective, the unrestrained, the incapable, is there little shrinkage. What will be the result of this in a few generations if nothing is done? The once proud race of Englishmen will surely and slowly degenerate and deteriorate. The fate of the British Empire will be sealed. For England's sake something must be done to secure better births. No woman who calls herself a patriot can refuse to do her duty in this matter. So long as there are helpless infants dying in their hundreds amongst us, so long as there are little children hungry and neglected, so long as there are sister women dead to all sense of their real duty, drinking in the gin-palace, toiling in the factory, frivolling in society, whom God has made mothers, there is work to be done. And that work is to make England a country of strong men and women, of well-born, well-dowered children.

ETHEL M. TAYLOR.

"The Clough," Buckhurst Hill, Essex.



THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

MESSAGES FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.*

Communications from Mr. Myers, Mr. Gurney, and Dr. Hodgson.

SIR OLIVER LODGE created a sensation when he stated some months ago that he believed the Psychical Researchers had got into communication with certain members of the Society who had passed over to the great majority. As working parties tunnelling from the opposite sides of a mountain approach each other near enough to exchange signals before the last few yards of rock are pierced, so the members of the S.P.R. incarnate and incarnate, working together from both sides of the grave, had been able to get into touch with each other.

TUNNELLERS FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

In plain English, this meant that Mr. Myers, Mr. E. Gurney, and Dr. Richard Hodgson, who are "dead," have, since their death, succeeded in getting messages through to their surviving colleagues of the Society who are still on this side of the grave. Sir Oliver Lodge's metaphor was more striking than exact. For the Society for Psychical Research is no tunnelling working party. Its deceased members may be tunnelling through the mountain on the other side, but instead of being met half way by their colleagues approaching from this side, they find their chief difficulty in the obstructions, the purely artificial obstructions, which the Society has placed in their way. As some of the workers from the other side were themselves responsible in their earth-life for the creation of these obstacles, it is perhaps only just that they should have their full share of the extra labour involved in removing them.

THE RECORD OF THEIR MESSAGES.

Sir Oliver Lodge's statement was widely commented upon in the press here and in the United States. But no attempt has been made by the press to furnish the public with information as to the evidence upon which his assertion rested. A few inquirers were put off with a promise that a full report would be presented to the S.P.R., and as no one now seems to read the Proceedings of the S.P.R. excepting the writers and the compositors, no more notice has been taken of the matter. It used to be said by them of old time that if you wanted to keep a profound secret there was no more effectual method than that of publishing it in a Blue Book. The Blue Book is, however, popular reading compared with the little green books wherein the S.P.R. bury from the sight and memory of men

the records of such occasional phenomena as are forced upon their attention despite all their efforts to remain uninformed. Hence it is not surprising that the first instalment of the official Report on these communications from the Beyond, the record of these mysterious signals and messages through the tunnel opened up by the workers from the other side, should have almost entirely escaped attention.

WHY IT HAS ESCAPED ATTENTION.

In the first place, we have long since ceased to expect any pearls of great price amid these arid wastes of ground bottle-glass, and in the second place, when by any rare chance a pearl survives, it is corroded away by the vinegar of cynical scepticism or concealed beneath clouds of words without meaning, the jargon and the cant of the Society. But although Miss Alice Johnson does her honest best to live up to the accepted ideal of the Society in darkening wisdom by words without knowledge, not even her pitiful credulity in clutching at every inconceivable hypothesis of telepathy can entirely obscure the significance of the facts which are embodied in her report on "The Automatic Writing of Mrs. Holland." In order to give the public some idea of the evidence hitherto effectively smothered, I shall ignore all the explanations, the glosses, the sophistical suggestions of the S.P.R. by which it is attempted to explain away or account for the signals from the other side, and attempt to set forth in plain straightforward narrative the story of the messages.

GURNEY, MYERS, AND HODGSON.

The Society for Psychical Research was not always the society for the discouragement of psychical researches which it has become to-day. When it was founded in 1873 it had as its leading members such inquiring spirits as Edmund Gurney and F. H. W. Myers, who were afterwards joined by Dr. Richard Hodgson. Gurney, Myers and Hodgson began by inventing every imaginable hypothesis to escape from the necessity of admitting the truth of spirit return and of direct communications from the dead to the living. But although prejudiced they were honest. The facts were too much for them, and before they died they were convinced of the reality of spirit return. They are all dead now. Gurney was the first to go. He died in 1888. Myers followed in 1901, and lastly Hodgson died also in 1905. By their death the effective working force of the Society was transferred to the other side of the grave. It was as if the Chief Engineer and Director of the Tunnel had seen fit to transfer his most energetic miners from the north to

* "Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research," June, 1908. On the Automatic Writing of Mrs. Holland by Alice Johnson.

the south side of the mountain. When Gurney, Myers and Hodgson found themselves free from their bodies and from the temporary confusion following the change, they naturally set about their Master's business and began tunnelling operations from the other side. They were not long in getting through, although they were embarrassed and impeded at every turn by the mephitic atmosphere of credulous incredulity and superstitious scepticism which fill the Society's rooms at 20, Hanover Square, the further end of the tunnel.

THE MEDIUM "MRS. HOLLAND."

The tool by which they worked was a lady whose identity is concealed by the pseudonym of Mrs. Holland. Owing to the suggestion of knavery or of folly which the Society seems to associate with the possession of psychic gifts, honest women with such gifts, with a regard for their own reputation, naturally shrink from revealing their identity. Mrs. Holland appears to have been a natural psychic, partially clairvoyant, and very sceptical. Her efficiency as an automatic writer was impaired by her inability to shake herself free from the suggestion that all her communications were due to her own subliminal consciousness. Myers's favourite hypothesis thus gapped and dulled the edge of his own instrument. Mrs. Holland is not a professional medium. It is necessary to insist upon this point, because while professional clergymen and professional lawyers are supposed to be superior to lay preachers and amateur legal advisers, at the S.P.R. to be a professional medium appears to be regarded as only one degree less criminal than to be a professional thief. Mrs. Holland spent most of her time in India. She had read Myers's classical work on "Human Personality." She was interested in the subject, and was not deterred from the making and chronicling of experiments by the fact that she had to conceal what she was doing from those of her own household, and had to confide them to the anything but sympathetic bosom of Miss Alice Johnson. Sitting alone morning after morning, with a passive mind and an inert hand, Mrs. Holland's fingers were moved to write, sometimes with a pen when Myers controlled, sometimes with a pencil when the control was Gurney, messages from the other side which, although coloured no doubt by her own personality, and following the line of her own thought as a locomotive follows the railway track on which it runs, bear unmistakable evidence of being genuine communications from well-known personalities who have survived Death.

RICHARD HODGSON'S FIRST MESSAGE.

The question of evidence as to identity need not be discussed here. It is sufficient to quote the signal employed by Dr. Richard Hodgson to overcome the scepticism of the S.P.R., and to establish his identity by a message both ingenious and difficult to understand. Dr. Hodgson died of heart failure in Boston, December 20th, 1905. Mrs. Holland read the news

of his death January 22nd, 1906. At nine o'clock at night on February 9th, while sitting in a stiff chair well away from a table, with nothing to support arms or head, Mrs. Holland's right hand wrote on a sheet of paper the following apparently unintelligible letters and numbers :—

. . . . Sjdibse Ipehtp—Only one letter further on—

18	8
9	15
3	4
8	7
1	19
18	15
4	14
—	—

They are not haphazard figures read them as letters—

What could this mean? Mrs. Holland could not imagine. She had no personal acquaintance with Hodgson. There was nothing in these letters and numbers to suggest that it came from him. As a matter of fact, Mrs. Holland did not associate the message with Hodgson. She noted afterwards : "When my hand wrote them (the figures) I thought they were an addition sum and hoped [my subliminal] would add it very correctly and quickly. [My supraliminal] is *very* poor at figures." But when this cryptic message was examined, it was discovered that "the first letters are formed from the name 'Richard Hodgson' by substituting for each letter of the name the letter following it in the alphabet; the numbers represent the same name by substituting for each letter the number of its place in the alphabet."

Surely no telegraphic operator even on this plane could have contrived a more ingenious method of convincing the receiver at the other end of the wire that he had not evolved the name of the sender of the message out of his own subconsciousness.

But this article is not intended to be a discussion of the evidence as to the authenticity of the messages. Taking that for granted, nothing can be more interesting and more profitable than to set out what Myers, Gurney, and Hodgson have to tell us—first, as to the medium for communication; secondly, as to the difficulty they find in using it; and thirdly, what they have to say as to the new world in which they find themselves.

I.—THE MEDIUM OF COMMUNICATION.

The medium through which Myers and Gurney got their messages through was the hand of Mrs. Holland, which they were able to move without her volition. They found at first great difficulty in using her hand, and from their repeated directions and instructions it is possible to compile a handy guide for automatic writers.

As to Time.

[M.] Morning is the best time to try for writing while the brain is fresh and new as it were— Very early would be the best time of all— No matter if you are sleepy—

[G.] Now listen you must write every day— just a few minutes some time every day for one whole month— Make up your mind to do it—

[G.] We only wish you to give us a few passive patient minutes each day.

[M.] A few minutes steadily every day are not much to ask from you.

[M.] No a week is not long enough for a test— You must keep it up for a whole month—

No since you can't write on Sunday mornings at 11 try it at a later hour in the day but do not miss a day— Go steadily on till Dec. 8th.

[M.] Unless under very exceptional circumstances I think it is well for you not to give longer than half an hour to this writing.

As to Pens.

At the beginning pencil or ink was used indiscriminately. On November 18th, 1903, Myers' control begins in pencil, then writes : "Take a pen," and the writing goes on in ink, "That's well—a pen is best when I am here—pencil for the upright vehement writing," viz., that of Gurney's control; and henceforth these two controls generally—but not invariably—used a pen or pencil respectively.

As to the Hand.

[G.] Let your hand do what it likes.

[G.] Don't scrawl. Hold the pencil tightly, rigidly if need be. Try not to scribble so much—it is a waste of strength—the writing should be small and neat—

[M.] Only simply let your hand go and don't worry as to whether the subliminal self is concerned or if the motor impulse comes purely from without— You have got to write and the proof will presently be in what you write not in how it is written—

Your hand gets tired soon because it is not passive enough. Make it limp. At present the whole arm has to be moved from the elbow. It is only your wrist and fingers that need move really.

[G.] Do not let the pen scrawl lift it from the paper when it wishes to scribble vaguely.

[M.] Hold the pencil firmly try not to let it waste strength in dashes and flourishes. If the pencil wants to move in your fingers let it but don't allow scribbling or scrawling.

As to attitude of Mind.

[M.] My first wish is that you should try patiently and steadily—with no undue hurry for results. Patience is the chief thing asked of you. You must not expect more than [*sic*] first than mere crumbs of speech—the preparation for better things. Ask questions if you wish to but the passive mind will be the best attitude. Try not to wish too much for any particular topic—or you are more likely to deceive yourself by supplying phrases from the subliminal self—dull it as much as possible, and let the outer impulses exercise a telergetic influence on you—Telepathy is perhaps the better word in this case—

[G.] I do wish you would not hamper us by trying to understand every word you write—as you write it. It's not meant for you. At least you may look at it after if you will—but now you need only write. Do try to forget your abiding fear of being made a fool or a dupe— If we ever prompt you to fantastic follies you may leave us. It's a form of restless vanity to fear that your hand is imposing upon yourself as it were— Leave yourself out of the question— Your personality is not an equation in this problem— Your Ego is a part keep it out of this Cosmos.

[G.] So leave yourself out of the matter. You are only the woman who takes down the message at the telegraph.

[M.] . . . You need not think of this writing except at the actual moments when it is coming— A passive hand and a quiet brain is far more helpful than a nervously receptive one—you are too sensitive in some ways—and far too obtuse in others.

II.—THE DIFFICULTIES OF COMMUNICATION.

Myers and Gurney speak often pathetically and sometimes impatiently of the obstacles in the way of

getting their messages through, some of which are caused by the faults of the medium, but others are due to the conditions of the other life. For instance, Myers wrote :—

I know it will soon be three years since I "passed over passed on"—but I feel still in early stages of development as it were— The obscuration of consciousness was prolonged in my case to an abnormal period— Nearly the whole of the first year was hidden for me— I was entranced as I were— That accounts for some failures of compact does it not. It is all so far more difficult than one imagines— Even granting the strength requisite to reach the threshold one can but fall helplessly upon it— spent—and one's message still—

Gurney gave some further information as to Myers's difficulties of communication. He wrote :—

He needs such congenial conditions or else he fails altogether— For one reason he really belongs in spiritual development to a higher level—a higher plane—and if he were there you under present conditions would not be able to receive even the faintest impression from him.

[M.] I have thought of a simile which may help you to realise the bound to earth condition which persists with me. It is a matter very largely of voluntary choice— I am as it were— actuated by the missionary spirit and the great longing to speak to the souls in prison—still in the prison of the flesh—leads me to "absent me from felicity awhile."

The nearest simile I can find to express the difficulties of sending a message—is that I appear to be standing behind a sheet of frosted glass—which blurs sight and deadens sounds—dictating feebly—to a reluctant and somewhat obtuse secretary. A feeling of terrible impotence burdens me—I am so powerless to tell what means so much I cannot get into communication with those who would understand and believe me— You need much training before you can ever begin to help me as I need to be helped and I do not know how that training is to be arranged for—

[M.] Shall I quote the saying which amused me always—"Little faith—little faith—little faith can ye not trust in Dan?"

It has a certain pathetic significance to me now— Your doubts block the light for me so often—

There is so much to say and yet so very little chance of saying it Communication is tremendously difficult The brain of the agent though indispensable is so hampering I think it might be better if the agent wrote the thoughts in her brain instead of keeping a vacant brain and a passive hand—

It is like entrusting a message on which infinite importance depends to a sleeping person—

[*Change in writing.*] I can't be what I wish to be I try and no power comes— I long—hope is always swallowed up in despair—
Pen.

III.—LIFE ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Myers gives us a few glimpses of his life on the other side. At his death he passed into a state of coma :—

The period of oblivion was unusually long with me. There was no link between my utter unconsciousness of things of earth—the last thing I felt was the touch that closed my eyes and the passage to the plane I now occupy— The transit was absolutely unknown to me—and I am not conscious of a return journey as it were when I communicate in this way. At least I am conscious of strain and effort but I cannot note the stages of the way—

[M.] If it were possible for the soul to die back into earth life again I should die from sheer yearning to reach you—to tell you that all we imagined is not half wonderful enough for the truth . . . If I could only reach you—if I could only tell you—I long for power and all that comes to me is an infinite yearning—an infinite pain. Does any of this reach you—reach

any one—or am I only wailing as the wind wails—wordless and unheeded?

His first message through Mrs. Holland was very characteristic. It ran thus, and was written September 16th, 1903:

[M.] F.

Friend while on earth with knowledge slight
I had the living power to write
Death tutored now in things of might
I yearn to you and cannot write.

17 |

It may be that those who die suddenly suffer no prolonged obscuration of consciousness but for my own experience the unconsciousness was exceedingly prolonged.

| 1

The reality is infinitely more wonderful than our most daring conjectures. Indeed no conjecture can be sufficiently daring.

| 01

But this is like the first stumbling attempts at expression in an unknown language imperfectly explained so far away so very far away and yet longing and understanding potentialities of nearness.

M.

Mrs. Holland did not understand the meaning of the 17, 1 and 01. Miss Johnson, however, recognised it as a cryptic sign of the identity of the sender of the message. 17, 1, 01 stands for 17 January, 1901, the date of Mr. Myers' death.

Mr. Myers tried to show himself visibly to Mrs. Holland, but the attempt weakened his power to communicate. He gives some interesting information as to ghosts. He wrote:—

If I were to see me sitting at my table or if any one of you became conscious of my semblance standing near my chair that would not be *me*. My spirit would be there invisible but perceptive but the appearance would be merely to call your attention to identify me— It fades and grows less easily recognisable as the years pass and my remembrance of my earthly appearance grows weaker— If you saw me as I am now you would not recognise me in the least—

“All I could never be— All men refused in me

This I was worth to God whose wheel the pitcher shaped”—*

I appear now as I would fain have been—as I desired to be in the very vain dreams of youth—and the time lined pain lined suffering face that some of you remember with tenderness is a mere mask now that I strive to conjure up for you to know me by— But my power is weak and you are not really receptive— . . . Remember once again that the phantasm the so-called ghost is a counterfeit presentment *projected by the spirit*. . . .

Again he writes:—

. . . . The appearance of the simulacra [*sic*] does not necessarily imply that the spirit is consciously present. It may project the phantasm from a great distance. More usually however it is present. On two occasions only I myself have been able to perceive the surroundings I so desired to see—once [illegible] at a Meeting and you all appeared to me as flat cardboard figures seen through a grey mist. The next time was a few weeks ago at home. I would try so hard on the anniversary that is only nine days away now if I could be sure that you really wished and desired my idolon without any fear or reluctance—

Any terror would distress me unspeakably.

In my present state thoughts pain me more than wounds or burns could do while I lived— It is part of the stage through which I must pass in the evolutionary process.

Myers, speaking of Gurney, who died in 1888, said:—

G. is a little far away as yet— time conditions have a good deal to do with it. Seven years is about the limit for easy communications with earth— There are special limits transgressed sometimes in special cases but as a rule seven years is the longest time.

The publication of the book (“Human Personality”) was a tremendous help to me—and to others of us— It set new strength—new power free in our direction—and even blind interest—unintelligent thoughts can be an assistance. It's the blank hateful indifference that is the second death to the spirit — the ghost that once was man—

The 2nd packet of proofs have still several errors that have escaped revision— Kindly go over them again with great care—

Oh if I could only get to them—could only leave you the *proof positive* that I remember—recall—know—*continue* . . .

[M.] There is no sadder mistake than to imagine that by mourning for the dead their state of happiness is increased— Love they desire, but not lamentation.

Of the work of the Psychical Research Society, Mr. Gurney wrote:—

1873. 30 years ago. Cmrde. Abig. Youth.

[G.] It has been a long work—but the work is not nearly over yet— It has barely begun—Go on with it—go on— We were the torch bearers—follow after us—The flame burns more steadily now—

E. G. 1888.

“Cmrde Abig” is an anagram for Cambridge. 1873 was the date when the S.P.R. was founded, and 1888 was the year of Gurney's death.

Gurney wrote on another occasion:—

[G.] If the time is not ready yet— Still the time will come— some day— Pioneers are not needed *after* the roads are made— Pick and shovel are needed *now*—and you all of you must not weary in using them. Nothing is unimportant however much it seems so.

Further messages are promised in the next instalment of the Report.

IV.—OTHER MESSAGES.

The S.P.R. has no exclusive monopoly of messages from Myers and his fellow-workers. Immediately after writing the foregoing summary of messages through Mrs. Holland, I asked a lady friend of mine, not a professional medium, who often receives messages from the Beyond by means of automatic writing, if she would try to secure a message from Mr. Myers.

Next day I received the following letter from my friend:—

“I enclose a message from Professor Myers. It is long, and was written rapidly and with perfect ease. I kept an open mind after leaving you yesterday morning. I did not allow my thought to dwell upon Myers at all. In the evening I felt in a good vein, and, taking pencil and paper, waited events with a mental request that Professor Myers would honour me with some communication. To the best of my belief I was absolutely passive—a rare condition for me, I am sorry to say—and certainly asked no questions and hazarded no theory. After a moment, however,

* Browning's line runs, “All, men ignored in me.”—ED. REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

to my disappointment, 'C' signed her name and proceeded to write, and I was in no mood for 'C.' I wanted Myers, and after a little time 'C' loftily withdrew. Professor Myers then signed his name and wrote the enclosed message. I do not know whether they represent his views, as I have read nothing of his but 'Human Personality' about five years ago, and have not read any of his messages since he passed over. Let me know what you think of it at your leisure—"

The message thus received is as follows. I have omitted a sentence or two personal to myself. Otherwise, it is printed as received:—

Thursday Evening, August 20, 1908, about 7 p.m.

E. W. H.: "Will Professor Myers please write and give a message for Mr. W. T. Stead?"

F. W. H. Myers: "Yes, I have no objection whatever. I am exceedingly anxious to communicate as much as possible. I should like first to make it quite clear that I have made many discoveries that quite annul some of the conclusions I arrived at when writing 'Human Personality.' It is my intention to make these discoveries known to the utmost extent of my power. My next book must be written by other hands, under my guidance.

"Correct this error: That the Subliminal Self plays any very great part in the reception of messages by mediums. In the case of perfectly honest, sincere investigators, sufficiently passive—granted the psychic gift be well developed and the mind free from bias—the messages will be in the main reliable. The fault, if any, will be due to the inability of the spirit-communicator, or in a few cases to the intrusion of other influences—discarnate entities—*undesired*, but not necessarily always *undesirable*.

"Observe—if there be one grain of insincerity or deceit in the temperament of the medium, it will most certainly be drawn out and developed to a most appalling degree, possibly even unconsciously at first, but infallibly. Therein lies the great danger, and I beg you most earnestly to lay great stress upon this fact, which is imperfectly understood and greatly ignored. On the other hand, there is no limit to the possibilities of intercommunication between spirits incarnate or discarnate, given the pure and undefiled Soul that seeks with earnest reverence and in all humility to learn whatsoever it may be in accordance with the inscrutable will of God—still, even to us here, inscrutable—that humanity may in this way learn of the things which, though unseen, are Eternal. The day has passed when mankind will seek salvation by means of the varied dogmas of warring churches—deep calls unto deep—the human craves unceasingly

for final union with its Creator—the Source of Life—from which the souls of men first had birth. But creeds have had their day, except for infant races, who will find in them their first nourishment, and then, in turn developing, will cast them aside. But as long as your earth lasts, so long will the cry of Abba, Father, demand an answer. . . . Your gospel to mankind—'Life is no idle dream, but a solemn reality; it is all thou hast to front Eternity with.'

"But there is still the intermediate stone wall, at each side of which we and you are striving to force communication—the partition at times so very thin—

"One Everlasting Truth remains—

"The inevitable frauds that are blended with so much of this sort of thing are more harmful by reason of the effect they have upon earnest inquirers than upon actual sceptics—in inverse proportion—the sincere student dreading to become a victim of self-deception, goes to the other extreme, and a barrier of what I may term intensely materialistic mentality is erected. The eyes of the soul are blinded at once—for it is only when the physical is sightless that the secrets of the Spirit are revealed.

"This condition of intense passivity, so different from dull credulity, is difficult to acquire, but it is part of what is meant by developing or training the psychic gift—Then exceeding regularity, for there is a spiritual 'nervous system' somewhat akin to that of the physical body, but much more acute, therefore more intensely responsive. Perfect health, too, is a necessary concomitant. As the spirit dominates the body it will more and more purify its earthly tenement.

"It is owing to ignorance—(that) pre-arranged tests (are) generally failures, because arranged under conditions of ignorance of the laws obtaining here, which we only learn when we come and strive so earnestly to make known.

"The Love of God—

"The Divine Brotherhood of the Saviour Jesus Christ—these are the Eternal Verities,—

"The result of all—

—"The immortality of the soul? Yes—nothing created is ever lost—matter is disintegrated—becomes transmuted into different forces—the soul survives all change, and preserves inviolate its own separate individuality, an everlasting Ego, of infinite capacity for union with the Spirit of all things, becoming more perfect by greater extension and diversity of sympathies, until no part of it remains unblended with its complement."

IV.—MR. LUCY'S MESSAGE FROM
DICKENS.

I close this account of messages from those who have recently passed over with a quotation from Mr. Lucy's article, "Sixty Years in the Wilderness," from the current number of the *Cornhill Magazine*. Mr. Lucy is about the last man in the world from whom we should expect such a narrative. After describing an occasion on which he met Charles Dickens in his life, he proceeds to recount a remarkable interview he had with Charles Dickens after his death. Mr. Lucy says thirty years ago, he, with three friends, all honestly in search of the truth, sat down and joined outstretched hands on a small table. Presently the table began to move, and then it gyrated with great vigour, and each of his companions asked it to spell out the name of its communicator. When the writer's turn came to the letter C, the rim of the table prodded him in the chest with evidently joyous assent. The table then spelt out the name of Charles Dickens:—

Then followed a quite friendly conversation, in the course of which the great novelist, four years dead, bade me call on his son Charles, at the time editor of *Household Words*, whom, he assured me, I should find in friendly mood.

My companions several times attempted to join in the conversation, but Charles Dickens would have nothing to do with them, severely ignoring their existence. Whenever I spoke the table throbbed with exuberance.

What puzzled me at the time as seeming altogether incongruous was the way my interlocutor mis-spelled his words. Written down, they read out playfully ungrammatical. When, a year or two later, Forster's "Life of Dickens" was published, I found that in the privacy of communication with his most intimate friend, "Boz" used occasionally to write in that way. For example, inviting Forster to dine with him at Jack Straw's Castle, Hampstead Heath, he wrote: "I knows a good 'ouse where we can have a red-hot chop for dinner and a glass of good wine."

This is perhaps the most striking point of the episode. Practical persons explain the vagaries of conversation through the medium of table-turning by averring that, unconsciously, the inquirer supplies the answers received. As I had at the time never heard of Dickens's humorous disregard for spelling and grammar when writing to Forster, I certainly could not have been responsible for that singular phase of the communications.

That is the story, told as simply as possible. I was so much struck with the incident that on the next day I found my way down to the office of *Household Words*, and sent in my card to the editor. My name being absolutely unknown to him, as it was to all outside a narrow circle, I expected my temerity would be properly rewarded by a message that the great man was engaged. On the contrary, I was promptly ushered into the presence of Charles Dickens, jun., who received me in the friendliest fashion, and straightway commissioned me to write an article for *Household Words*.

It was accepted, and I received what at the time I regarded as a prodigiously handsome cheque—the first earned in that field of labour.

In the *Theosophist*, Mrs. Besant, in describing the signs of moral and intellectual life in Melbourne, mentions that in connection with the Theosophical Society a devotional group is also formed, and there is a class for the study of Esperanto, a subject which several Lodges seem inclined to take up.

BOOKS FOR AND AGAINST SPIRITUALISM.

It is a good sign indicative of the increased attention which is being paid to psychic study that the books against spiritualism are multiplying. Last month Kegan Paul published Father Miller's *Sermons on Modern Spiritualism*, which appears with the imprimatur of the Vicar-General. Mr. Miller repeats the old story, that a considerable proportion of those who are confined in lunatic asylums are there in consequence of dabbling in spiritualism. This may be true; but what evidence is there of it? Much less evidence than there is as to the reality of spirit return. Father Miller claims that all the condemnations uttered by the Pope against the Modernists fall likewise upon the doctrine and teaching of spiritualism. What is interesting about Father Miller's sermons is, that he recognises the truth of communications from beyond the grave, but he maintains that as the spirits are not orthodox Catholics they must be devils.

After having read "Sermons on Modern Spiritualism," the inquirer would do well to read the reprint that has just been issued of Stainton Moses's well-known books on *Spirit Identity* and *The Higher Aspects of Spiritualism*, which have just been reissued at 3s. 6d. by the London Spiritualist Alliance.

Some time ago London was much interested and not a little surprised by the publication in the *Westminster Gazette* of a series of articles discussing psychical questions. The name of the writer was not given. At first it seemed as if we were going to go the old road of belittling and explaining away everything, but when he came to the end of the series I was delighted to find that he had the courage and honesty to admit that the evidence in favour of spirit return was too strong either to be denied or ignored. The articles in question have now been reprinted in a book entitled "Occultism and Common Sense" (Laurie. 6s. net), to which the name of the author, B. Willson, is attached.

THE CHINESE THEORY OF THE DOUBLE.

In the *Theosophical Review* for August an extract is quoted from a paper on Psychic Phenomena in China, read at a meeting of the China Society on March 21st, 1907:—

The Chinese believe that the *po* is "equivalent to the supraliminal self, the visible personality interpenetrating and indissolubly attached to the body, the *hun* being the subliminal or invisible self, also interpenetrating the body, but not indissolubly attached to it." In some of the cases mentioned, however, it would appear that the *hun* sometimes has the "power of throwing off its invisibility, and appearing to the world with its original body, which may then be many miles away, thus presenting the phenomena known as bilocation, or being in two places at once—like a bird." For instance, "the *hun* of a girl eloped with a lover, leaving the physical body informed by the *po* only; and there she lay in bed, a semi-conscious invalid, for several years, until the return of a runaway pair, who had been duly married, and were bringing home a couple of children. While the astonished parents were wondering what to make of it all, the girl in the bed got up, and went out to meet herself. The two fell into each other's arms, and there and then, in the presence of spectators, they coalesced and became one—on an ordinary woman, dressed, however, in two complete suits of clothes."

THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

SOME BIOGRAPHIES.

MANY will turn with eagerness to Dr. Gould's *Concerning Lafcadio Hearn* (with full bibliography. Unwin. 302 pp. 8s. 6d. net), but they will probably be grievously disappointed. For a person of Dr. Gould's temperament to write the biography of Lafcadio Hearn is like a Scotch terrier writing the biography of a Persian cat. Pity the poor cat! Pity Lafcadio Hearn! He had, no doubt, very grave faults, but there is something extraordinarily unsympathetic in the way Dr. Gould sits in judgment upon him, and in the way he tries to explain Hearn's style, which even he has to admit was often matchless. If it is so little merit to write a melodious prose style, as Hearn undoubtedly did, why does not Dr. Gould himself write one rather less commonplace? The opinions he enunciates are apt to be as commonplace as his style, and are, moreover, sententious. Few people will agree that there is no excuse for a biography of Hearn; there is great need for one. And to the writer of the standard biography of him, Dr. Gould's work will have, of course, its value. The list of Hearn's writings has been compiled with immense pains, and will be most valuable.

Mr. Frank Hird's *Victoria the Woman* disclaims being a complete Life of the Queen, or even a complete study of her character. It is, indeed, neither. It traverses ground very well in giving an account of her early years, and perhaps gives a better idea of the Duke of Kent than is often obtained, and of the chief private events in her life, such as her harrowing bereavements. No use, it is said, has been made of the "Queen's Letters," but Sir Theodore Martin seems to have been drawn upon. The book is pleasantly enough written, but one cannot see that there was much need for it. (Appletons. 410 pp. 7s. 6d. net. Illustrations.)

In *A Group of Scottish Women* (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net), the author, Mr. Harry Graham, gives sixteen extremely vivid and interesting character-sketches of Scottish dames, all more or less well known, not including Mary Queen of Scots. The sixteen include Devorguilla, wife of John Balliol, who endowed Balliol College, Oxford (and being practical as well as generous drew up an excellent code of laws regulating the daily life of her scholars); the warlike Amazon "Black Agnes," who held Dunbar Castle for five months against an English siege; Catherine Duchess of Queensberry, who, anticipating the modern Suffragette movement, headed a party of intrepid ladies and successfully stormed the Gallery of the House of Lords; and the famous political *grande dame*, Jane Duchess of Gordon, who "as a successful matchmaker stands unique in national history," and under whose protection Scottish music rose to eminence. These and others equally picturesque and strenuous amply justify the author's premise, that of

the world's feminine celebrities Scotland can claim a generous share. There are sixteen charming illustrations, after famous paintings and engravings.

A NOVELIST'S REMINISCENCES.

Mr. David Christie Murray's *Recollections* (Long. Index and portrait. 315 pp. 10s. 6d. net) have nothing very particularly to distinguish them from many other volumes of journalistic autobiography. They are mostly rather small talk, but contain several good stories. In the chapters towards the end high compliments are paid to the Australian Press. A great deal is said about "Australia for the Australians," and about Australian dislike of England and English people, and its causes. All this, we are reminded, was twenty years ago. The most interesting part of the book to many people will be the author's account of his early struggles to get into London journalism, including four nights spent on the Embankment and four foodless days.

THE INDIAN MUTINY.

Two books have appeared lately, both dealing with about the same period of Indian military history—Sir Evelyn Wood's *The Revolt in Hindustan, 1857-59*, a re-publication, with certain amplifications and improvements, of the articles published in the *Times* in October, 1907 (Methuen. Index, map, and illustrations. 356 pp. 6s.), and Colonel E. Maude's *Oriental Campaigns*, which, being the autobiography of an Indian veteran, naturally cover a longer period, but also take in the years 1857-59. Several chapters deal with the Persian campaign, and several more with the Indian Mutiny, and there is a great deal of personal, and, truth to tell, rather commonplace gossip about commonplace tours in Europe when the writer was on furlough. The style of this book, it is to be feared, cannot be described as other than commonplace too. (Unwin. 292 pp. 7s. 6d. net.)

R. J. CAMPBELL'S LATEST.

Thursday Mornings at the City Temple is the title of a 5s. book published by Fisher Unwin. It contains verbatim reports of the sermons preached at the City Temple during the last twelve months. In his preface Mr. Campbell says that the Thursday congregation at the City Temple is one of the most interesting congregations in the world, probably one of the keenest and most intelligent. He repels with indignation the accusation that he denies the reality of sin. The truth is, he declares, that it is the ordinary Christian doctrine of sin that blinds men's eyes to the real seriousness of sin. The ordinary doctrine is an immoral doctrine, not only untrue, but morally mischievous. The New Theology is an attempt to recover the strenuous moral note of the teaching of Jesus. His last sermon is devoted to the life beyond, in which he asks his hearers to consider whether they are prepared for the readjustment in the

religious point of view which must inevitably follow from a scientific demonstration of a future life if it ever comes. He devoutly hopes that the day is not so far distant when it will be as little possible to doubt the continued existence of those whom we have hitherto mourned as dead as it is now impossible to doubt the existence of the planet Mars.

MARIE CORELLI AS TEMPERANCE PROPAGANDIST.

Marie Corelli did not publish her new story, which is called *Holy Orders*, until the 27th of August, and as she adheres ruthlessly to the rule of refusing to furnish reviewers with advance copies of her works. I must confine myself to a brief notice of the latest work of this popular author. "Holy Orders" is "a story with a purpose" with a vengeance. The tale she tells us is based upon evidence, instances which actually occurred in a lonely district lying some few miles inland from the north-east coast. It is a story devoted to exhibiting in lurid light the evils of one phase of the drink question. The hero, Richard Everton, the vicar of the parish, is a hero indeed, who sets himself to combat the curse of intemperance among his parishioners with indomitable courage. Of course fierce war ensues between the spirituous and the spiritual. Miss Corelli's sympathy is entirely on the side of the angels; she has become so hot a gospeller in the cause of temperance that "Holy Orders" ought to be quite a useful campaign document for the temperance party. The Licensing Bill is in need of all the help it can get, and Marie Corelli is an ally by no means to be despised, even although she is a woman, and therefore, according to her own theories, out of place in politics.

"THE HIGH ADVENTURE."

This is no story of hairbreadth escapes or blood-curdling escapades, nor even of anything so exciting as the interruption of the construction of a railway by the hunting of man-eating lions. Bernard Linnell's high adventure was nothing more remarkable than that of the little nigger boy—he went and got married. Four young men live together in Bloomsbury—of whom Bernard Linnell is one, and much the most tolerable. When the story opens he has £180 a year and a dull post in the British Museum; when it ends, he has still the £180 a year, has exchanged the dullness of the British Museum for the lively uncertainty of authorship, and has found out that even if (as his Bloomsbury companions asserted) getting married's a mistake, *not* getting married is a worse one. The book ends not long after the high adventure has begun. The love-story is original and prettily told; and now and again the writer lets fall some observation which really strikes home—a rarity in the pretentiousness and straining after effect of most modern novels. (Lane. 6s.).

OTHER NOVELS.

Amongst the barrenness of the month's fiction Mr. Joseph Conrad's *Set of Six*, short, but not very short, stories stand out conspicuous. The last story, the pathetic tale, is in many ways much the best. One thing which is striking about the stories is that the chief characters are all exceptional types. No one could imagine Mr. Conrad depicting any woman who was not exceptional; one would as soon expect him to manufacture an ordinary flesh-and-blood woman as to depict one. (Methuen. 6s.)

It is amazing how a writer can sometimes write one clever novel, and thereafter nothing but piffle. Piffle is really not too strong a word for Maxwell Gray's *Suspicious of Ermengarde*—the silliest of silly women, who in a silly pet runs off to the Riviera, leaving her husband to look after himself. On the Riviera she naturally does a succession of silly things, and is saved, against herself, by her husband's efforts, though why he should have troubled about such a worthless piece of goods is not clear. Ermengarde is too silly—too silly to be amusing, too silly to be entertaining. And this from the author of "The Silence of Dean Maitland"! (Long. 3s.).

A *Laughing Matter*, by Shan F. Bullock (Werner Laurie. 6s.), contains humour, romance and pathos, all enwrapping the charming figure of pretty Lydia, whose father, an old Army colonel, loves her so dourly that his one idea is to prevent any other man from falling in love with her. When that man arrives one can foresee difficulties!

The Mightiest Power, by George Ryven (Francis Griffiths. 6s.). A story of ancient Egypt when Amenhotep III. was king in Thebes, showing how then, as now, love is the mightiest power. Mr. Ryven's descriptions are good and the general idea satisfying, but the characters are so many, and the plots against those in power so intricate, that this, with the unfamiliar names, makes the story somewhat difficult to follow.

Semiramis, by Edward Peple (Greening and Co. 6s.), is described as a story of battle and of love. Mr. Peple gives us a very idealised version of Semiramis. It is a rattling good story of adventure, but Mr. Peple would probably be the last to claim that his Semiramis bears any close resemblance to the great original.

The Leading Lady, by Archibald Eyre (Ward, Lock. 6s.), has not only a dramatic title but some very dramatic situations, the most impressive, perhaps, being that in which Alice Kirby finds that her servant's child, who is in prison and accused of fraud, is not Deborah's but her own, whom she had believed to be dead. Though interesting, there is a sense of something wanting in the story, possibly because each character is a type, and the impression given is more that of a set of tableaux than of a human document.

INSURANCE NOTES.

News was received with much regret by cable of the death of Mr. W. L. Jack, manager of the Colonial Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Ltd., in London, on September 29. He left Melbourne in May last, accompanied by his wife, for a holiday trip to Europe, and expected to be back early in November. Mr. Jack, who was 58 years of age, had been manager of the Colonial Mutual Co. since its formation in 1878, and was a very large shareholder in the Company. He was also senior partner in the firm of T. Jaques Martin and Co., insurance brokers, who were the Victorian representatives of the Standard Insurance Co. of New Zealand. Mr. Jack held the position of Consul for Portugal for 11 years past. His sad death removes one of Melbourne's prominent underwriters, under whose guidance the Colonial Mutual Fire Insurance Co. has made very rapid strides, that Company now ranking as one of the most successful of Australian insurance companies.

Messrs. T. Jaques Martin and Co., in announcing the death of Mr. W. L. Jack, senior partner of the firm, state that the sad event will not necessitate any alteration in the conduct of their business as general agents for Victoria of the Standard Fire and Marine Insurance Co. of New Zealand, and Insurance Brokers, which will be conducted, as hitherto, under the management of Mr. F. C. Collis, a member of the firm.

A serious shipping disaster occurred on the morning of Saturday, September 26, when the barque "Loch Finlas" struck a reef off Foster Island, near the north coast of Tasmania, and sank almost immediately, taking with her twenty of the twenty-four which comprised the ship's company. The ill-fated vessel was proceeding from South Australia to Callao, South America, with a cargo of wheat, when she was overtaken by a terrific storm, with this disastrous result.

The Central Telephone Exchange in Paris, a huge brick building off the Rue du Louvre, has been destroyed by fire. The latest American battery system had just been installed at great cost, and the damage is estimated at £1,800,000.

The No. 3 hold on the Norddeutscher-Lloyd steamer "Roon" took fire on her trip from Australia to London and Bremen. The fire was quickly extinguished, but portion of the cargo, consisting of sheepskins, copra and plumbago, was damaged by water.

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WM. L. JACK,
MANAGER

Mr. R. H. Gibson, secretary in Melbourne for the Mutual Life and Citizens' Assurance Company Ltd., states that over £1,000,000 of ordinary new business has been written by the amalgamated companies from January 1 to August 31 of this year.

The first anniversary of the big fire which destroyed the thriving town of Murwillumbah in New South Wales was celebrated on September 15. The town was extensively decorated, and a procession through the streets was followed by a sports meeting and an official luncheon, and, in the evening, an open-air entertainment. About 60 business premises were levelled by the conflagration, but were promptly replaced with much more imposing structures.

A large wooden hotel containing over 30 rooms, and situated at Outtrim, one of Victoria's coal-mining centres, was, with its contents, destroyed by fire on September 10. When the outbreak was discovered it had obtained a firm hold, and nothing could be done to save the building, but a hastily formed bucket brigade succeeded in checking a "spread" and saving the town. There is no water supply or fire brigade in the town. The stock and furniture of the hotel were insured with the Victoria Co. for £600,

and the proprietor, Mr. F. W. Archer, is a heavy loser by the fire.

A fire which occurred in the boot factory of Messrs. Ferguson Bros., at Collingwood, one of Melbourne's manufacturing suburbs, has, by reason of its sensational sequel, become vested with more than ordinary interest. At 20 minutes to 9 on the evening of September 17, the rear portion of the building was discovered to be on fire, but owing to the prompt arrival of the brigade, the building and contents, though considerably damaged, were saved from destruction. The building was insured with the Law Union and Crown Co. for £200, and stock, fittings, and fixtures for £1500 with the same company. On the following day a remarkable discovery was made by Fireman R. Hogg whilst on salvage duty at the scene of the fire. Early in the morning the Messrs. Ferguson, proprietors of the factory, were admitted by the fireman to have a look round the building, and whilst Fireman Hogg was engaged in conversation with one of the brothers, the other left the building for a few minutes, saying that he was going to get his bicycle, which had been left standing outside. During his absence the fireman noticed a column of smoke rising from the floor a few feet from where he stood, and on investigation discovered a most ingenious fire-raising device. The contrivance was made by first placing two strips of a cigar-box on the floor, one on top of the other, and laying four safety matches on top with the heads slightly projecting beyond the wood. Another strip of cigar-box was then fastened down over the matches in order to hold them rigidly in position, and an ordinary wooden match-box, with a string (communicating with the outside through a hole in the wall) attached, was placed on the floor in such a position that when the string was pulled the side of the match-box would come into contact with the match-heads, and thus cause ignition. Close by was a quantity of greasy cotton waste, to which the flame from the matches would be speedily communicated. Upon receipt of the information by the police some enquiries were made, and the Ferguson brothers were subsequently arrested and committed by the Collingwood bench to stand their trial on a charge of having wilfully set fire to a factory with intent to defraud the Law Union and Crown Insurance Company.

On September 4, when the steamer "Leura" was conveying sightseers around the anchorage of the American fleet in Hobson's Bay, she collided with the "Ajax," an American store ship, both vessels suffering considerable damage. An enquiry was held before the Marine Court to place the blame of the accident, and Captain J. C. Sprott, of the "Leura," was found guilty of careless navigation. Captain Sprott's certificate was suspended for three months, and he is also called upon to bear the expenses of the enquiry, amounting to £18 18s.

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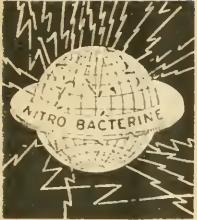
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NITRO-BACTERINE.

7/6 PER PACKET.



Agricultural methods are continually changing. The universal practice of to-day is discarded to-morrow. There is probably no field of science where more change is being wrought than in methods of cultivation. Here and there scientists are tapping the secrets of mother earth, laying their

hands upon facts which spell results that can be obtained with a minimum of trouble as against a maximum without them.

Nowhere is this more apparent than in the application of suitable preparations to the soil, but wonderful as the results from these practices have been, they seem likely to be superseded by the development of certain germs on the plants themselves. For instance, the stimulation of nitrogenous plants by the application of nitrogenous bacteria is now one of the successes of agriculture. Some years ago, this method was exploited in America, but the results in Australia were very disappointing, for the simple reason that the makers did not know how to pack the bacteria. The consequence was that when they arrived here they were dead.

Professor Bottomley, of King's College, London, however, has hit upon the secret of not only de-



Tomato Culture.

These experiments have been very successful. This shows plants grown from seeds in the ordinary way. That on the right was watered with Nitro-Bacterine when 2 inches high. The other was untreated.

veloping, but also preserving the tiny microbes that extract the nitrogen from the air and store it up in the roots of legumes. For many months this year agriculturists and horticulturists in different parts of Australasia have been experimenting with the preparations, and results so far have been astounding. The cultures develop without fail. Treatment of the preparations according to the directions produces the required results unfailingly. Seeds inoculated with the preparation, too, have developed in most wonderful ways. Not only are the plants more vigorous,

but they have developed earlier, and with a profusion of fruit that is superior altogether to the uninoculated seeds. The results are without a doubt quite equal to all that is said of them.

The mode of preparation is exceedingly simple. The culture is contained in three packets, two of them being, respectively, a food and a stimulant for the bacteria contained in the third. Ten minutes would easily cover the whole operation, which simply consists of dropping two small packets of preparation in water on one day, and another packet on the next day, and keeping the water at a temperature from 60 to 65 degrees. Nothing else is necessary. The bacteria themselves do the rest. The seed is moistened with the water containing the prepared culture, and as soon as the plants begin to grow and push themselves above the ground the bacteria fasten themselves upon the stem and draw from the atmosphere nitrogen which they store up in the nodules of the leguminous plant to which they are attached.

Every farmer and gardener knows that the more nodules there are on the plants the heavier will be the crop. We ourselves have tried it, and the result



Sweet Pea Culture.

One seed was inoculated; the other was not.



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is astounding to all who have witnessed it. We inoculated Yorkshire peas and broad beans. We sowed these beside uninoculated peas and beans which were sown a month previously, and the inoculated ones not only got up to, but have gone far beyond, the uninoculated.

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Nitro-Bacterine is suitable only for leguminous plants, such as peas, beans, clover, lucerne, but cereals receive immediate benefit if inoculated clover seed is sown with it. Nitro-Bacterine also benefits tomatoes, but in this case the seed should not be inoculated; the culture should be applied to the young plants. Pasture land, if clover is present, is much improved if Nitro-Bacterine is sprayed over it.

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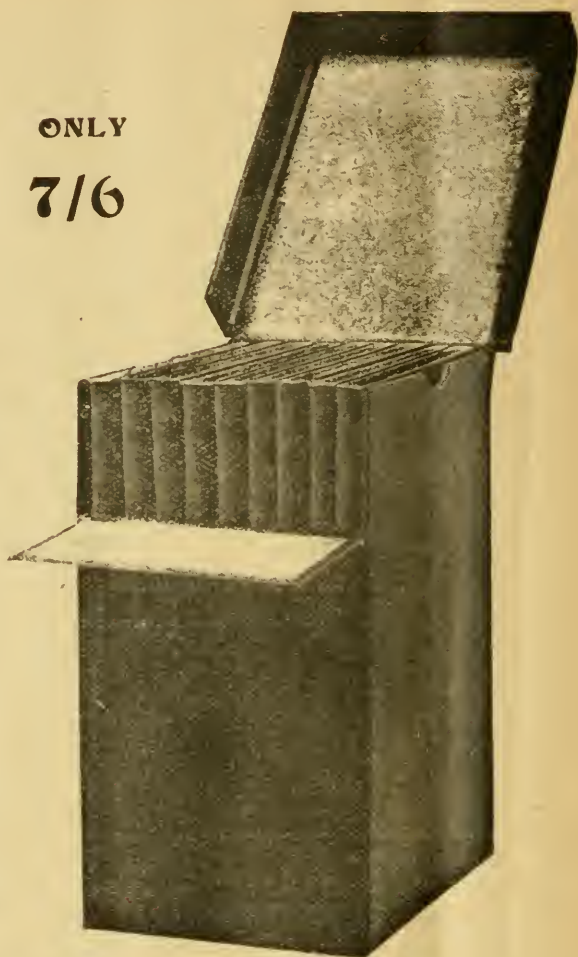
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